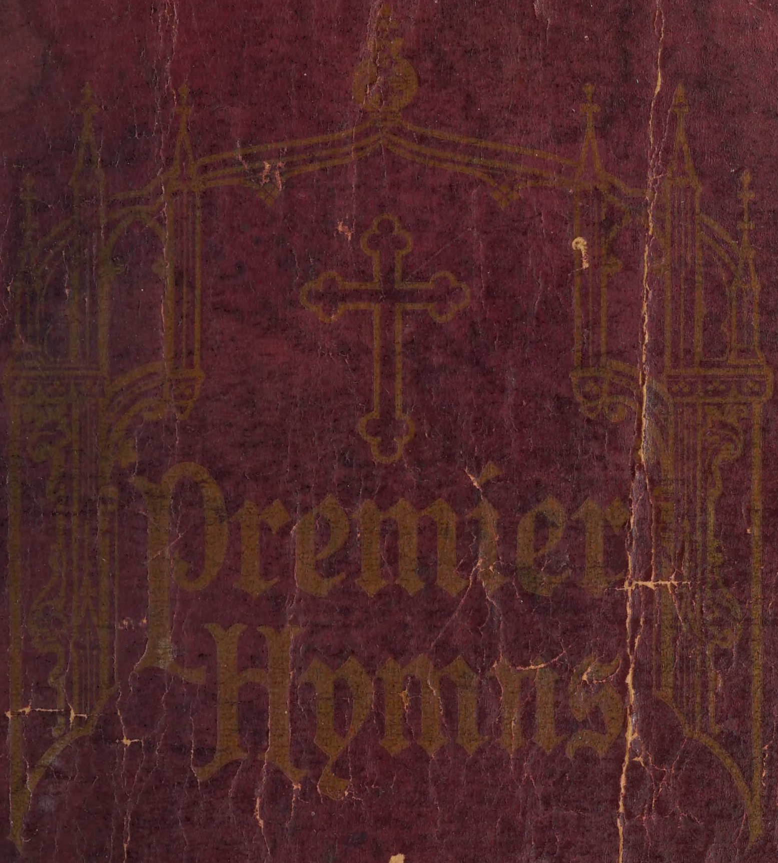

Premier Hymns

Mary Patton

Premier Hymns

Selections for the Church, the Sunday School, Young Peoples Meetings, Evangelistic Services and great religious conferences, assembled with a happy balance

R. E. MAGILL
Editor and Compiler

B. D. ACKLEY
Music Editor

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Foreword

IT is now generally believed that the religious thinking and training of the masses is more profoundly influenced by the songs they hear and sing than by the exhortations and instruction of religious leaders.

In these days when there is a growing tendency to neglect the services of the house of God, religious leaders have reached the conclusion that this tendency can be checked in part by giving a larger place in the program to the service of praise.

Experience and observation indicate that people delight in taking part in a praise service in which words and music combine in voicing their religious emotions and desires; and the music must be within the range of untrained voices if the people are to sing with spirit and profit.

In the religious education of youth no part is of more vital importance than their training in worship. To this end the music in the services in which they participate should express their religious experience, and should voice their youthful and normal ambition for a life of action and service.

In order that the level of church music may be lifted, our young people should become familiar with the best of the older hymns which are rich in associations and are still classics in the musical world. Selections for young people must sound the radiant and martial note, and it is therefore folly to ask them to sing the many doleful and mystical hymns which abound in the old books of the past. It has been the effort of the compiler of PREMIER HYMNS to assemble in a happy balance the ageless and stately hymns of the church with the familiar gospel songs which express in understandable language the experience and aspirations of present-day Christians, and which have reverent, appealing and easily singable musical settings. Many choice selections appear for the first time in this book. A select list of hymns for children will be found helpful by workers in the Elementary Division of the Sunday School.

The needs of the church which can have but one book are all met in this volume. For the Sunday School, the prayer meeting, the young people's gatherings, evangelistic services and the great religious conferences, the book will be found ideal. The choice collection of RESPONSIVE READINGS and a carefully prepared set of ORDERS OF SERVICE included will be found helpful by leaders who must add variety and interest to their programs of worship.

Acknowledgment is made to thousands of friends who sent valuable suggestions in response to a questionnaire as to the character of music this book should contain, and special acknowledgment is made of the invaluable service rendered by the music editor, Mr. Bently D. Ackley.

The book is offered with the earnest prayer that it may be used to enrich the service of praise, and that it may be blest of God in winning souls and promoting fruitful Christian living.

R. E. Magill

Editor and Compiler.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, 1926.

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Premier Hymns.

1

Ivory Palaces.

Suggested by a sermon of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's on Psalm 45: 8, in which Christ is pictured coming out of the ivory palaces of heaven to redeem mankind, clothed in garments which are perfumed with myrrh for beauty, with aloes for bitterness, and with cassia for healing, the fragrance of which remain to tell of His near presence.

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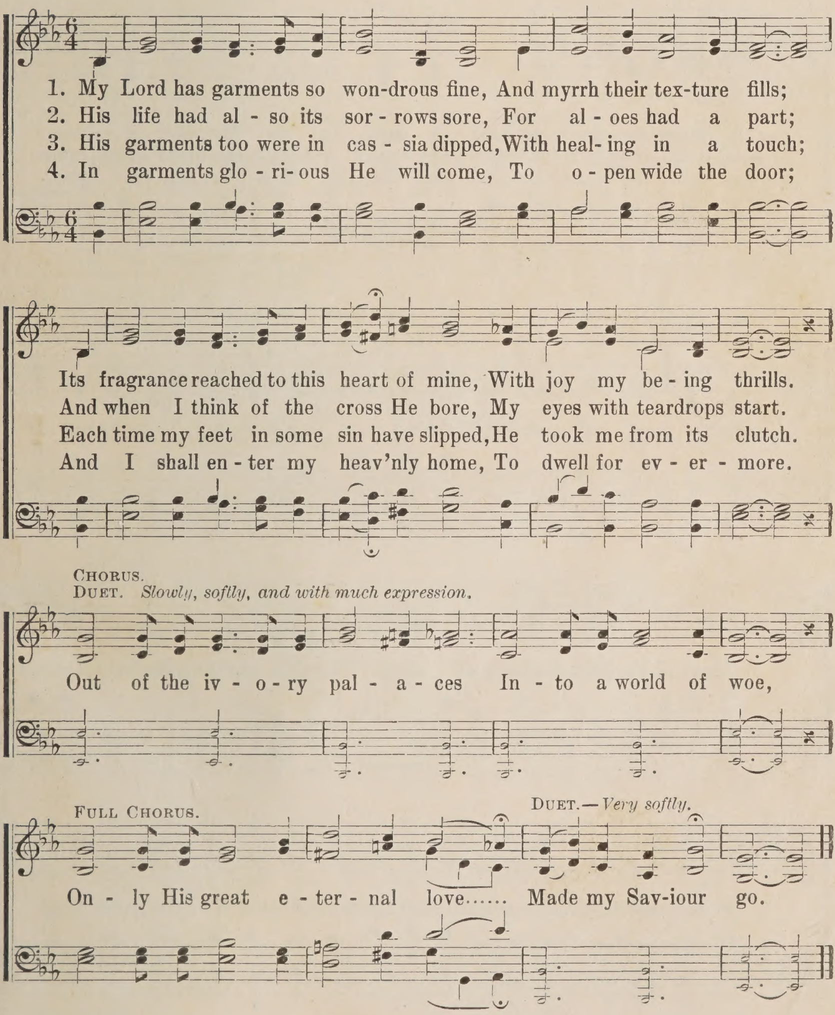
H. B. HENRY BARRACLOUGH.


1. My Lord has garments so won-drous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor - rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His garments too were in cas - sia dipped, With heal- ing in a touch;
4. In garments glo - ri- ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;
Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with teardrops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'nly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.
CHORUS.
DUET. Slowly, softly, and with much expression.
Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,
FULL CHORUS.
DUET.—Very softly.
On - ly His great e - ter - nal love...... Made my Sav-iour go.

2 There's a New Day Dawning.

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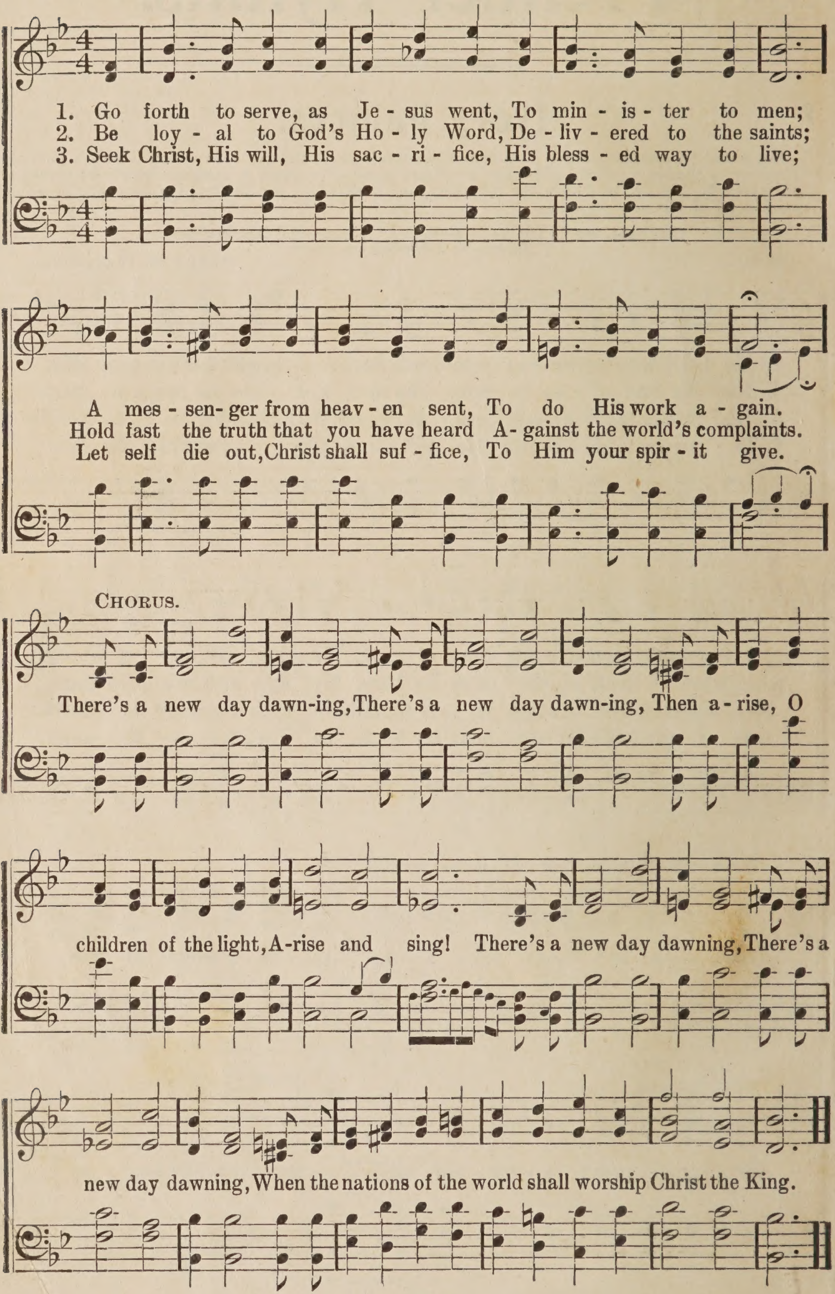
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.


1. Go forth to serve, as Je - sus went, To min - is - ter to men;
2. Be loy - al to God's Ho - ly Word, De - liv - ered to the saints;
3. Seek Christ, His will, His sac - ri - fice, His bless - ed way to live;
A mes - sen- ger from heav - en sent, To do His work a - gain.
Hold fast the truth that you have heard A- gainst the world's complaints.
Let self die out, Christ shall suf - fice, To Him your spir - it give.
Chorus.
There's a new day dawn-ing, There's a new day dawn-ing, Then a - rise, O
children of the light, A-rise and sing! There's a new day dawning, There's a
new day dawning, When the nations of the world shall worship Christ the King.

3 He Whispers His Love to Me.

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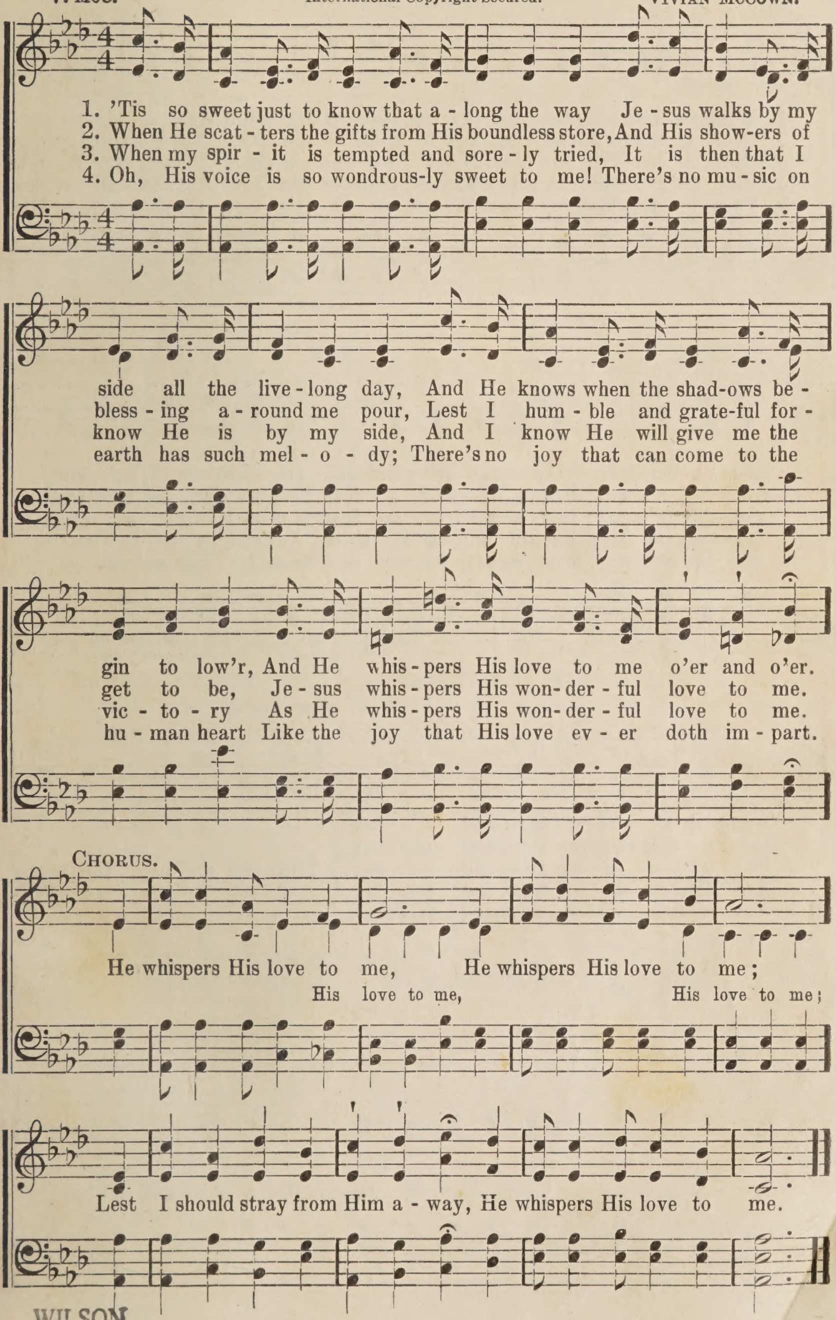
V. McC. VIVIAN McCOWN.


1. 'Tis so sweet just to know that a - long the way Je - sus walks by my
2. When He scat - ters the gifts from His boundless store, And His show-ers of
3. When my spir - it is tempted and sore - ly tried, It is then that I
4. Oh, His voice is so wondrous-ly sweet to me! There's no mu - sic on
side all the live - long day, And He knows when the shad-ows be -
bless - ing a - round me pour, Lest I hum - ble and grate-ful for -
know He is by my side, And I know He will give me the
earth has such mel - o - dy; There's no joy that can come to the
gin to low'r, And He whis - pers His love to me o'er and o'er.
get to be, Je - sus whis - pers His won - der - ful love to me.
vic - to - ry As He whis - pers His won - der - ful love to me.
hu - man heart Like the joy that His love ev - er doth im - part.
CHORUS.
He whispers His love to me, He whispers His love to me;
His love to me, His love to me;
Lest I should stray from Him a - way, He whispers His love to me.

WILSON
NcU

Trust and Obey.

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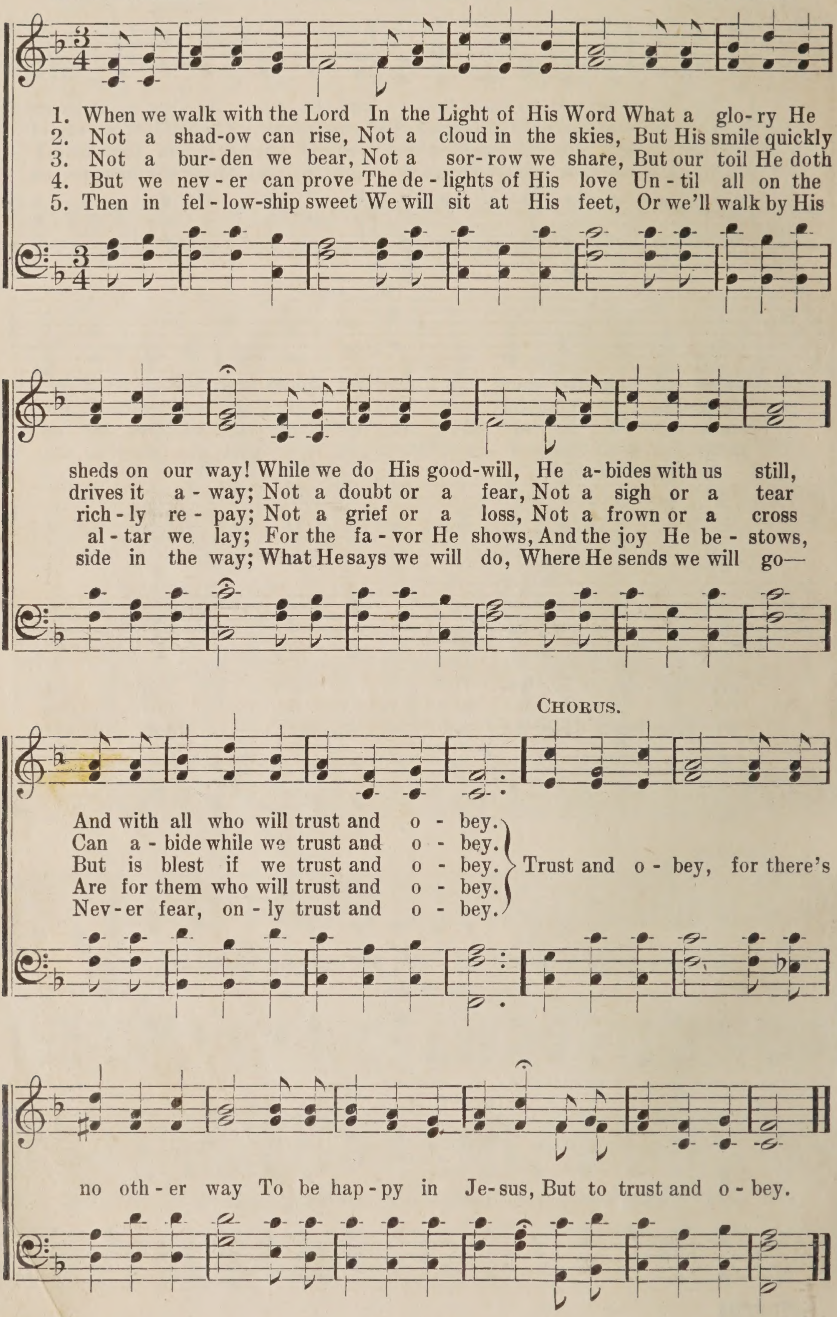
1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo-ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His
sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh or a tear
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief or a loss, Not a frown or a cross
al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—
Chorus.
And with all who will trust and o-bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
But is blest if we trust and o-bey.
Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.
Trust and o-bey, for there's
no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o-bey.

5

Love Lifted Me.

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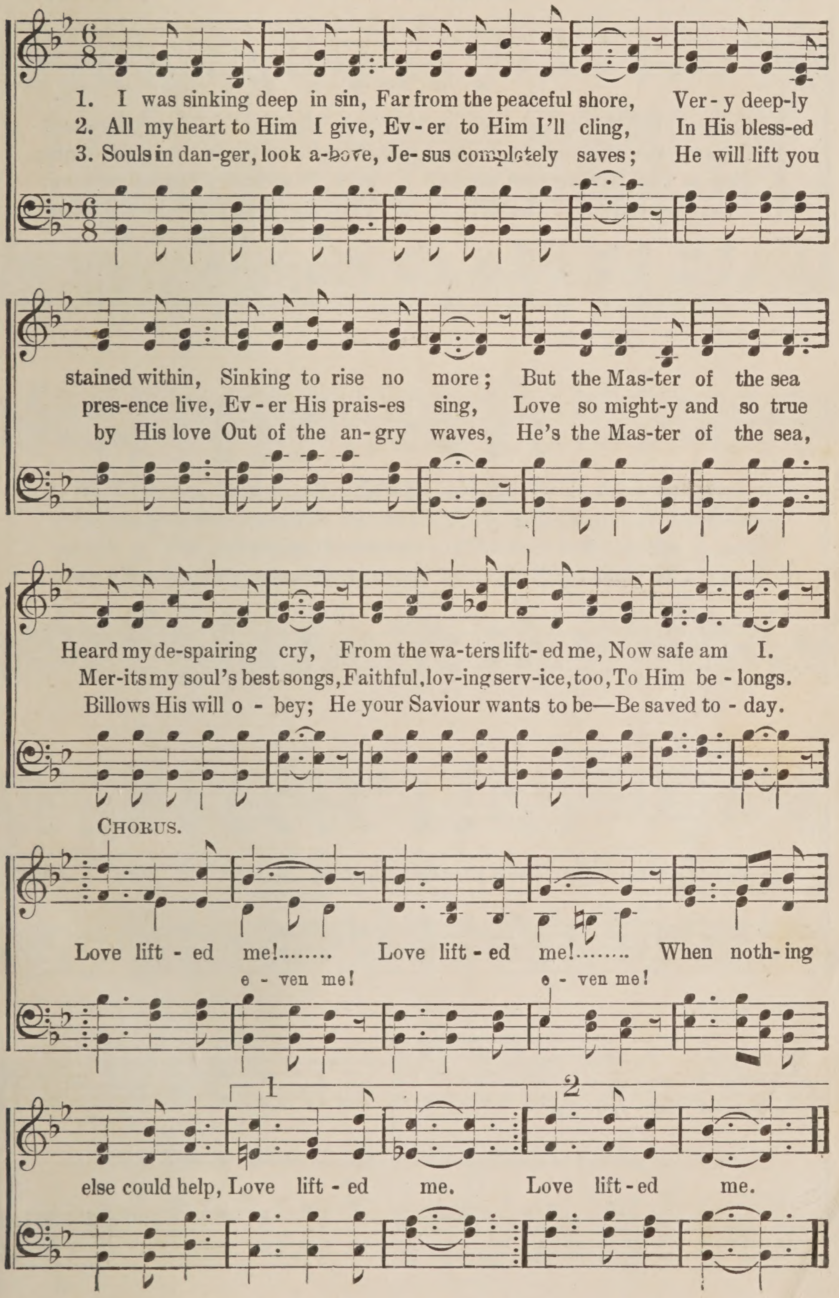
JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.


1. I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver-y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus completely saves; He will lift you
stained within, Sinking to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres-ence live, Ev-er His prais-es sing, Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an-gry waves, He's the Mas-ter of the sea,
Heard my de-spairing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs, Faithful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be-longs.
Billows His will o-bey; He your Saviour wants to be—Be saved to-day.
CHORUS.
Love lift-ed me!........ Love lift-ed me!........ When noth-ing
e-ven me! e-ven me!
1
2
else could help, Love lift-ed me. Love lift-ed me.

Somebody Needs You.

E. E. HEWITT.

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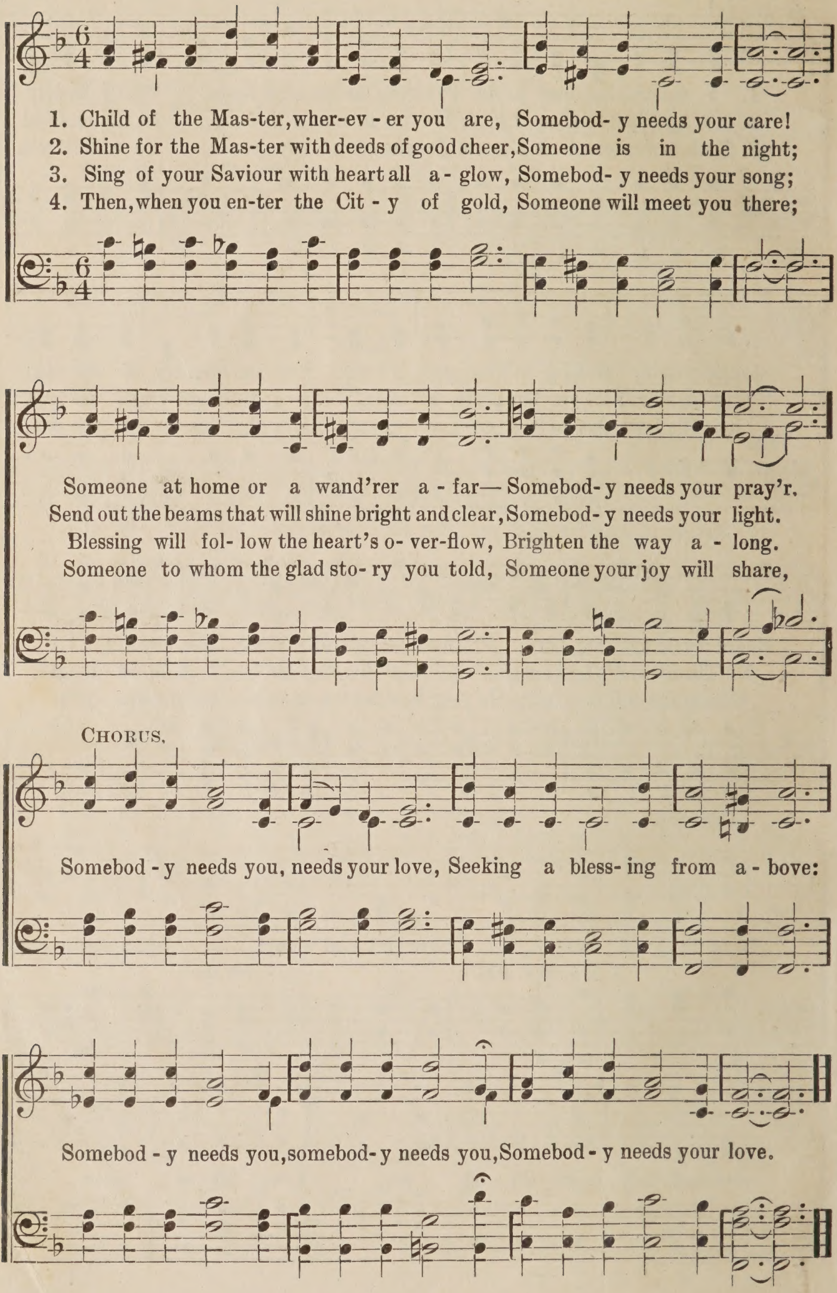
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Child of the Mas-ter, wher-ev - er you are, Somebod- y needs your care!
2. Shine for the Mas-ter with deeds of good cheer, Someone is in the night;
3. Sing of your Saviour with heart all a - glow, Somebod- y needs your song;
4. Then, when you en-ter the Cit - y of gold, Someone will meet you there;
Someone at home or a wand'rer a - far— Somebod- y needs your pray'r.
Send out the beams that will shine bright and clear, Somebod- y needs your light.
Blessing will fol- low the heart's o- ver-flow, Brighten the way a - long.
Someone to whom the glad sto- ry you told, Someone your joy will share,
CHORUS.
Somebod - y needs you, needs your love, Seeking a bless- ing from a - bove:
Somebod - y needs you, somebod- y needs you, Somebod - y needs your love.

7

Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.
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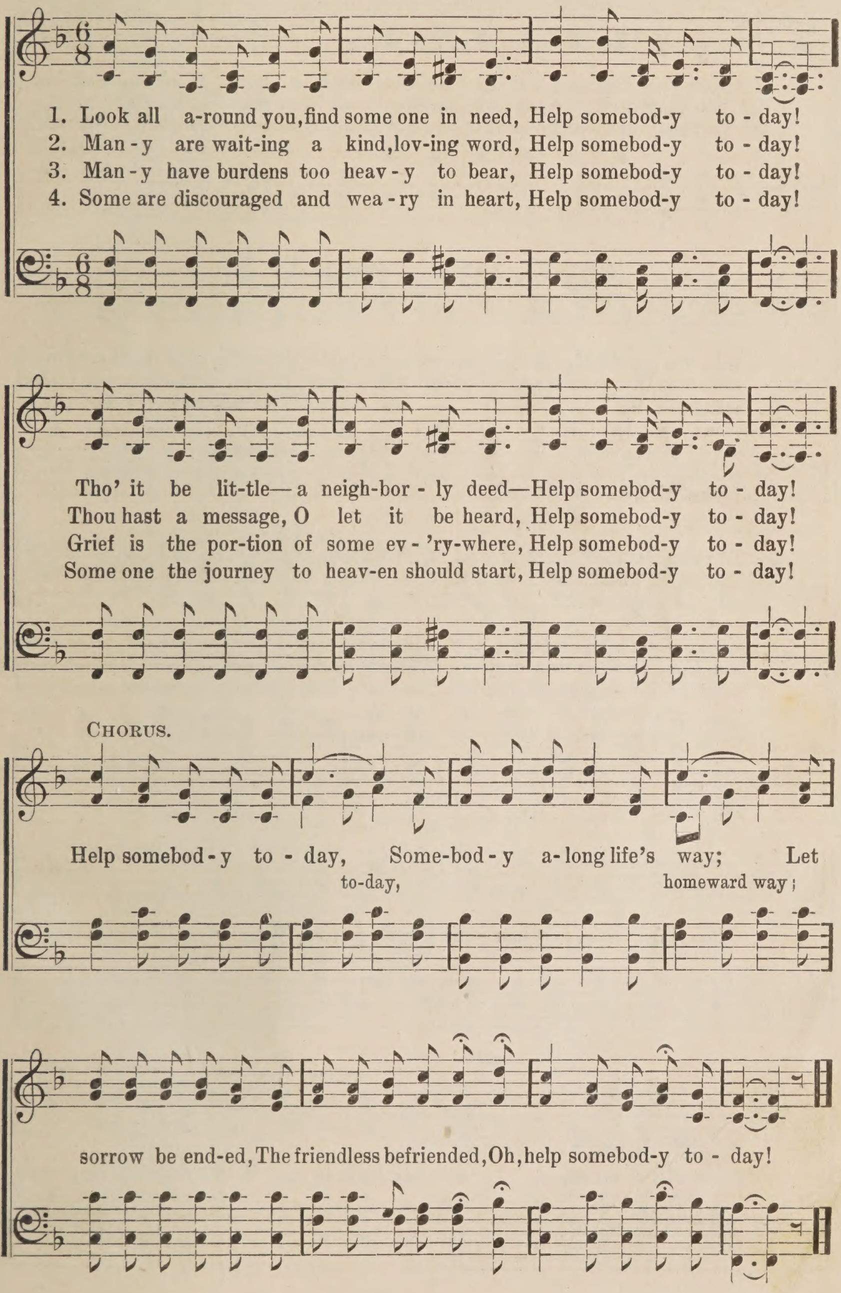
1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help somebod-y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait-ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help somebod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have burdens too heav - y to bear, Help somebod-y to - day!
4. Some are discouraged and wea - ry in heart, Help somebod-y to - day!
Tho' it be lit-tle— a neigh-bor - ly deed—Help somebod-y to - day!
Thou hast a message, O let it be heard, Help somebod-y to - day!
Grief is the por-tion of some ev - 'ry-where, Help somebod-y to - day!
Some one the journey to heav-en should start, Help somebod-y to - day!
CHORUS.
Help somebod - y to - day, Some-bod - y a- long life's way; Let
to-day,
homeward way;
sorrow be end-ed, The friendless befriended, Oh, help somebod-y to - day!

When Your Life Rings True.

A. Printzlan Bowen. Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication. B. D. Ackley.

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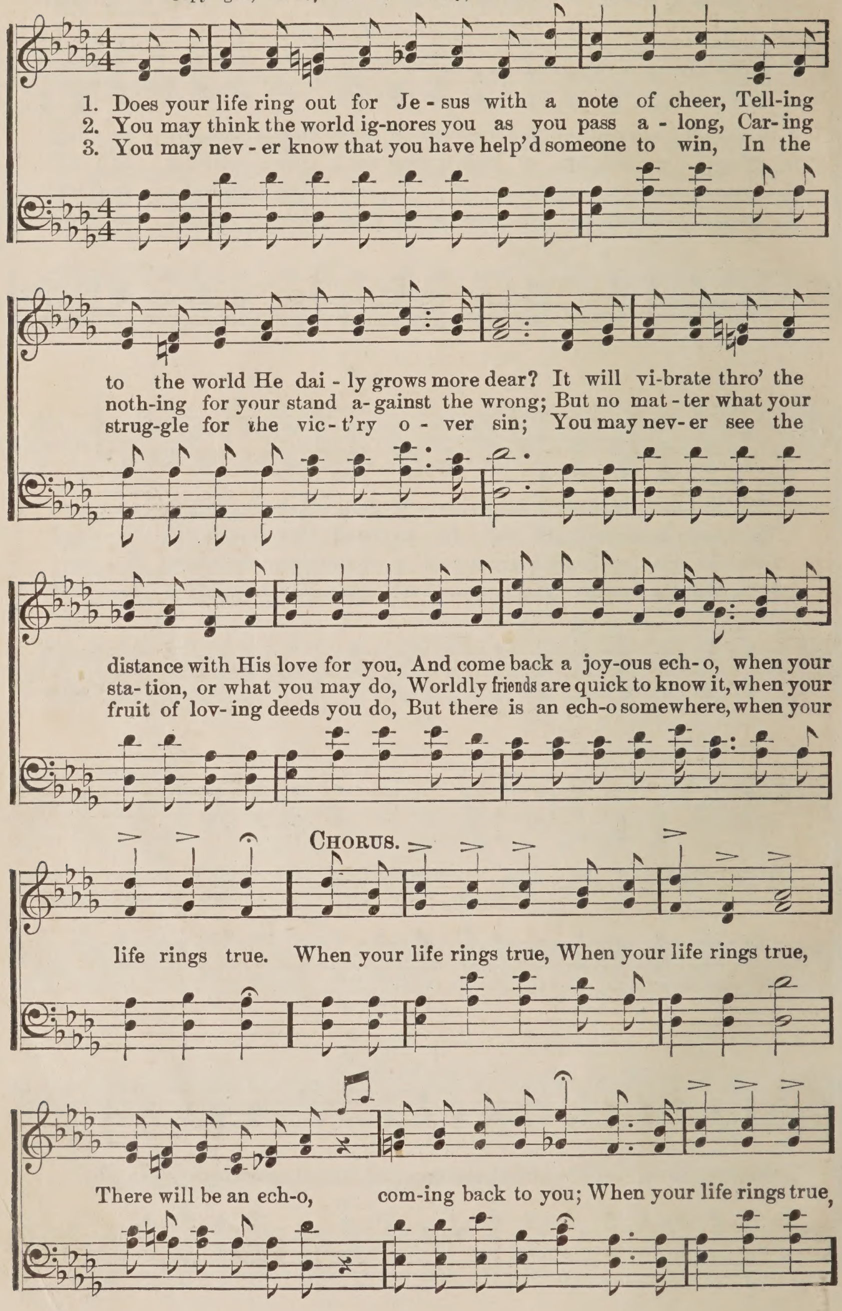
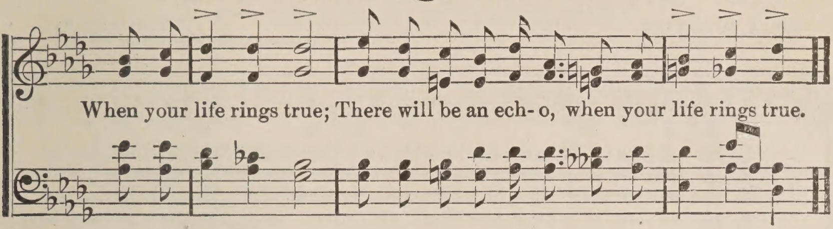

1. Does your life ring out for Je - sus with a note of cheer, Tell-ing
2. You may think the world ig-nores you as you pass a - long, Car-ing
3. You may nev - er know that you have help'd someone to win, In the
to the world He dai - ly grows more dear? It will vi-brate thro' the
noth-ing for your stand a-gainst the wrong; But no mat - ter what your
strug-gle for the vic - t'ry o - ver sin; You may nev - er see the
distance with His love for you, And come back a joy-ous ech - o, when your
sta - tion, or what you may do, Worldly friends are quick to know it, when your
fruit of lov - ing deeds you do, But there is an ech-o somewhere, when your
life rings true.
Chorus.
When your life rings true, When your life rings true,
There will be an ech-o, com-ing back to you; When your life rings true,

When Your Life Rings True.—Concluded.


When your life rings true; There will be an ech- o, when your life rings true.

9

A Witness For Jesus.

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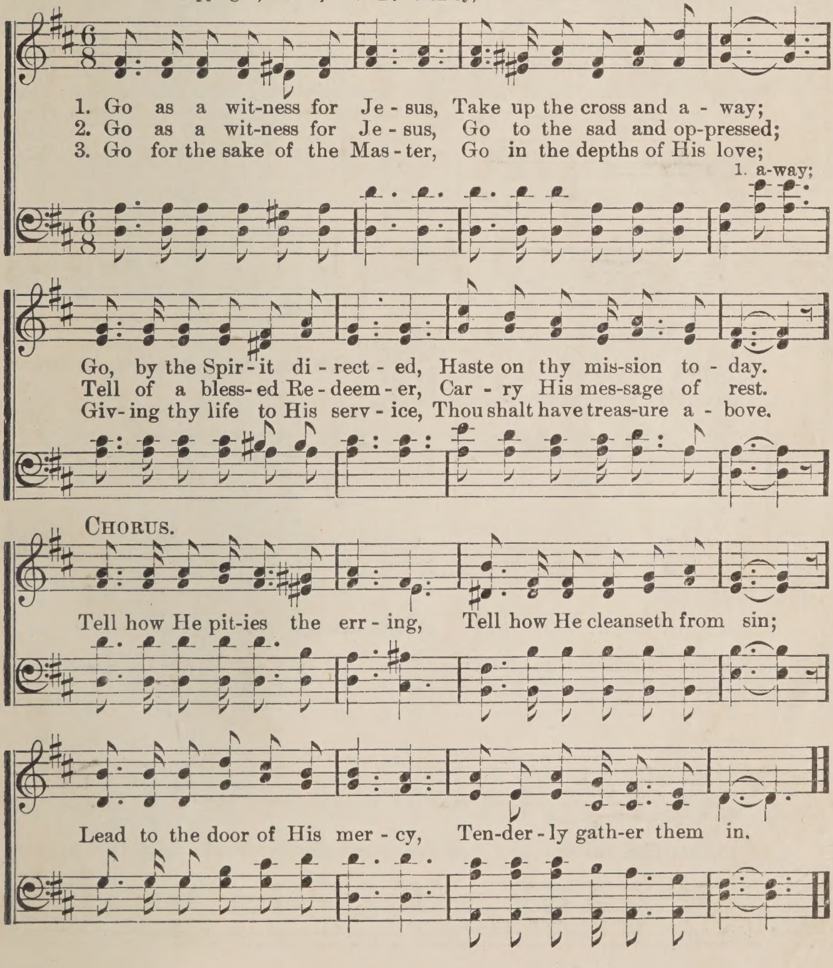
1. Go as a wit-ness for Je - sus, Take up the cross and a - way;
2. Go as a wit-ness for Je - sus, Go to the sad and op-pressed;
3. Go for the sake of the Mas - ter, Go in the depths of His love;
1. a-way;
Go, by the Spir - it di - rect - ed, Haste on thy mis-sion to - day.
Tell of a bless- ed Re - deem - er, Car - ry His mes-sage of rest.
Giv- ing thy life to His serv - ice, Thou shalt have treas-ure a - bove.
Chorus.
Tell how He pit-ies the err - ing, Tell how He cleanseth from sin;
Lead to the door of His mer - cy, Ten-der - ly gath-er them in.

If We Only Knew.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley.

B. D. Ackley.
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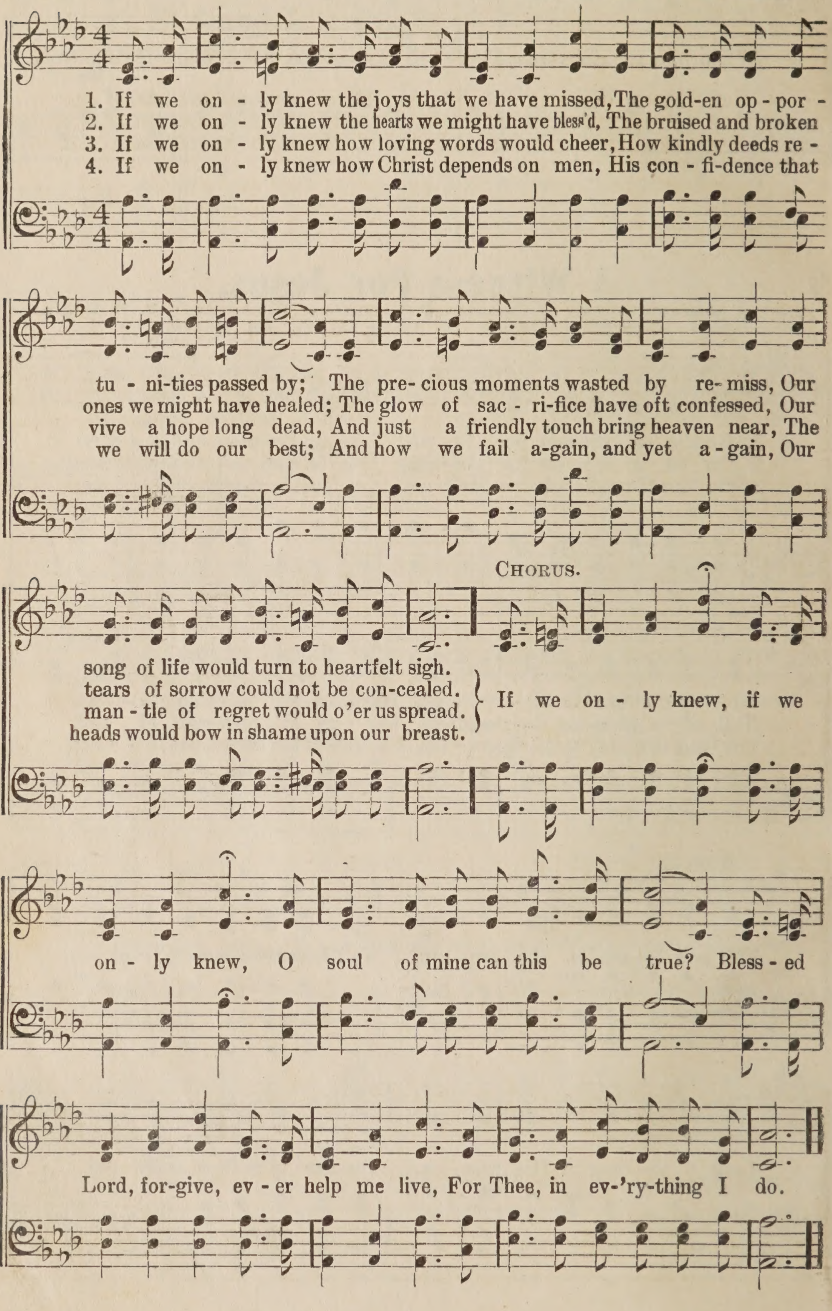
1. If we on - ly knew the joys that we have missed, The gold-en op - por - tu - ni-ties passed by; The pre- cious moments wasted by re- miss, Our song of life would turn to heartfelt sigh.
2. If we on - ly knew the hearts we might have bless'd, The bruised and broken ones we might have healed; The glow of sac - ri-fice have oft confessed, Our tears of sorrow could not be con-cealed.
3. If we on - ly knew how loving words would cheer, How kindly deeds re - vive a hope long dead, And just a friendly touch bring heaven near, The man - tle of regret would o'er us spread.
4. If we on - ly knew how Christ depends on men, His con - fi-dence that we will do our best; And how we fail a-gain, and yet a - gain, Our heads would bow in shame upon our breast.
Chorus.
If we on - ly knew, if we on - ly knew, O soul of mine can this be true? Bless - ed Lord, for-give, ev - er help me live, For Thee, in ev-'ry-thing I do.

11

Just a Whispered Prayer.

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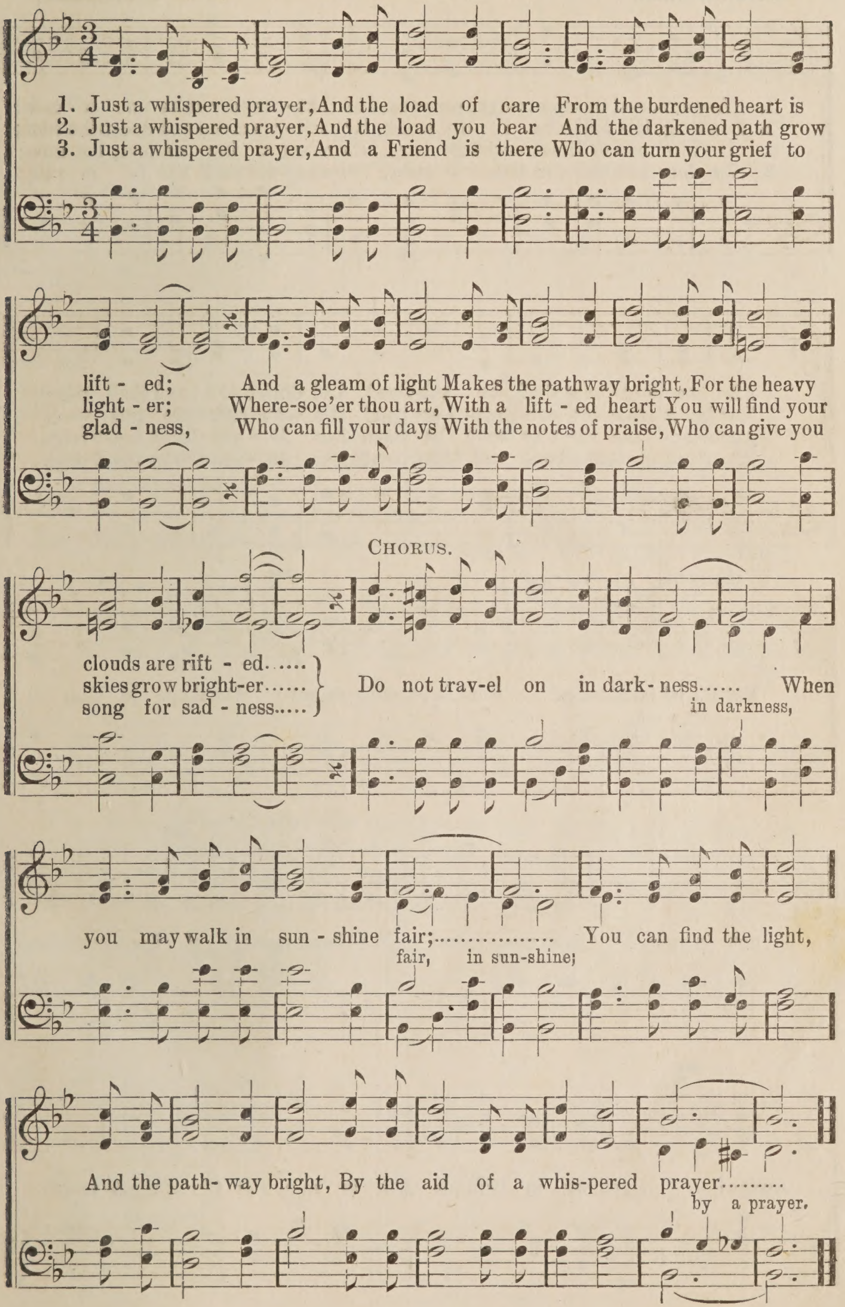
1. Just a whispered prayer, And the load of care From the burdened heart is lift - ed; And a gleam of light Makes the pathway bright, For the heavy clouds are rift - ed.....
2. Just a whispered prayer, And the load you bear And the darkened path grow light - er; Where-soe'er thou art, With a lift - ed heart You will find your skies grow bright-er......
3. Just a whispered prayer, And a Friend is there Who can turn your grief to glad - ness, Who can fill your days With the notes of praise, Who can give you song for sad - ness.....
CHORUS.
Do not trav-el on in dark- ness...... When you may walk in sun - shine fair;.................. You can find the light, And the path- way bright, By the aid of a whis-pered prayer.........
in darkness,
fair, in sun-shine;
by a prayer.

12

He Must Reign.

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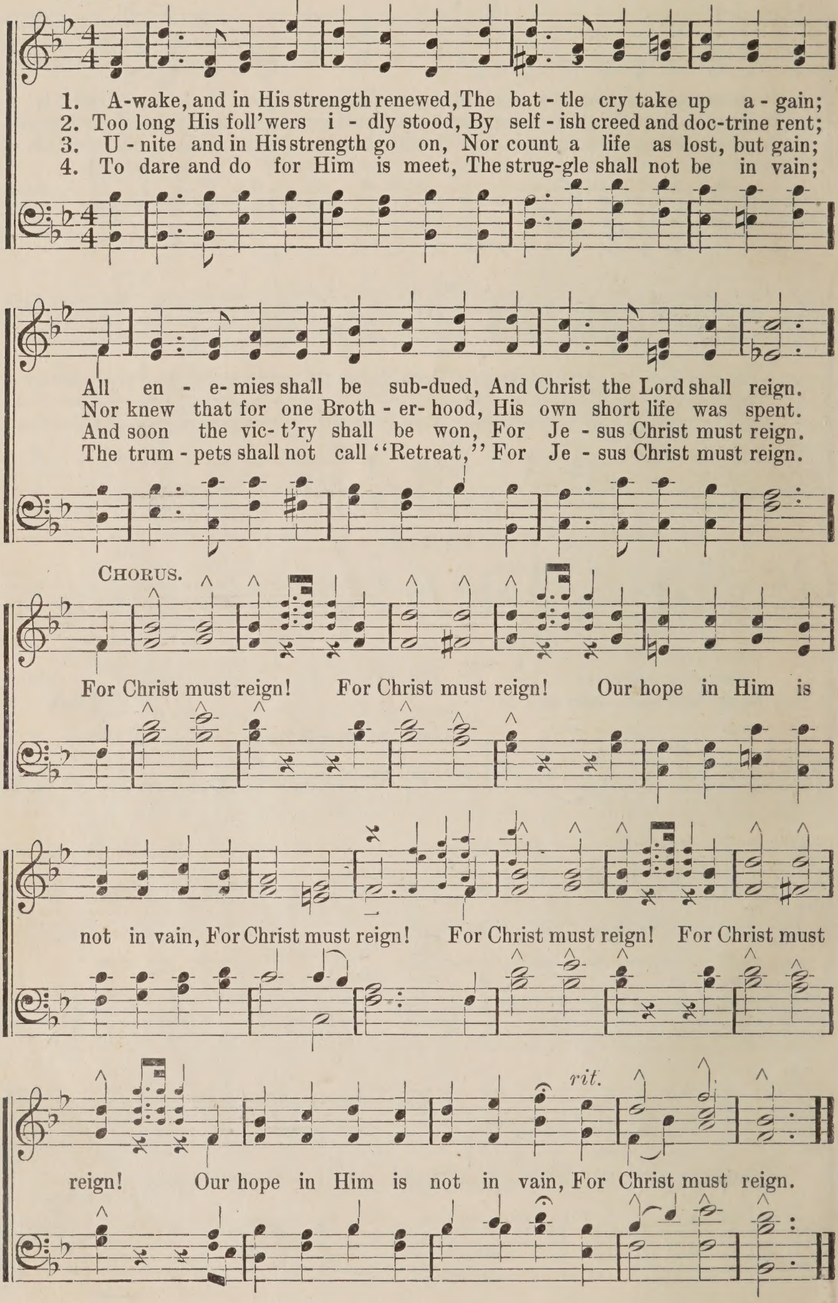
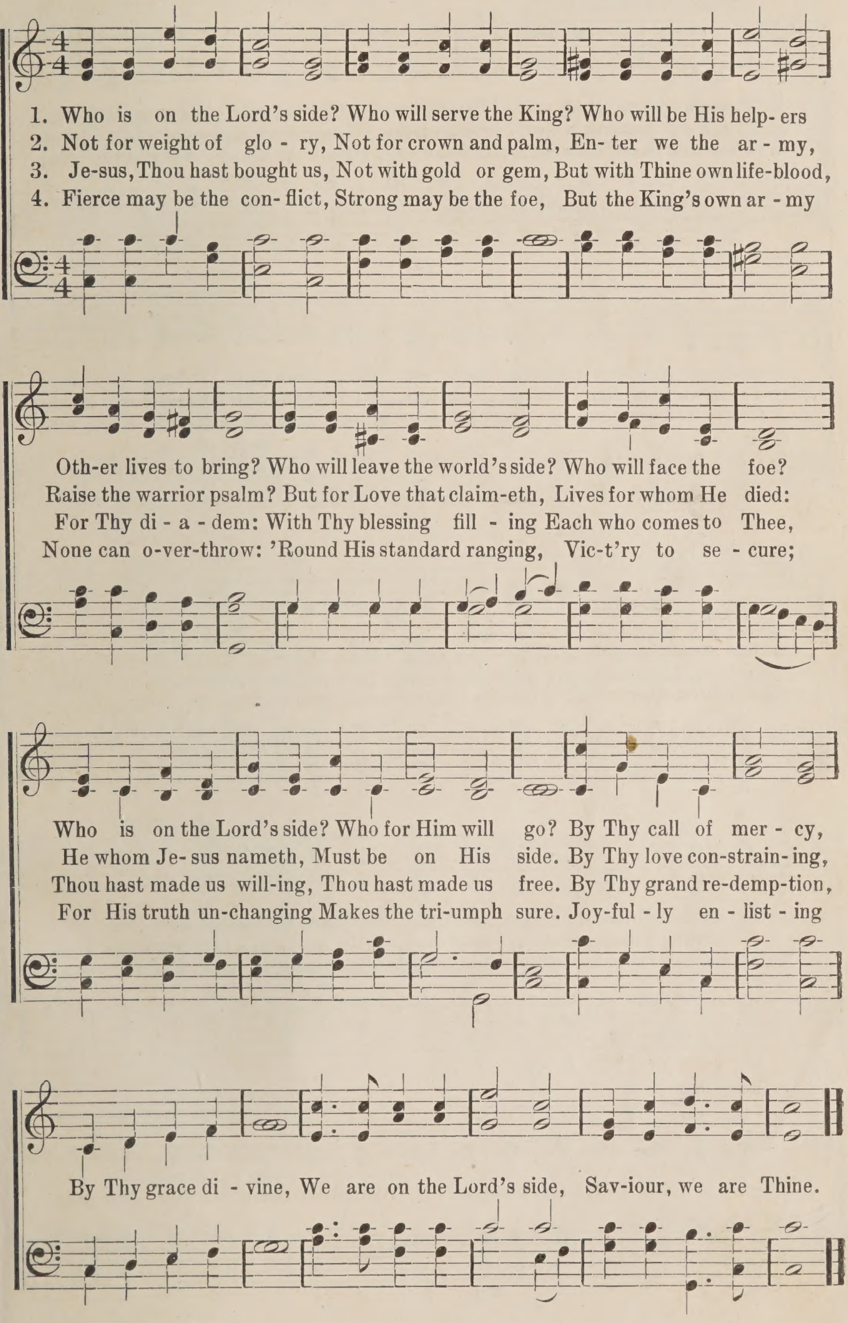
C. AUSTIN MILES. B. D. ACKLEY.


1. A-wake, and in His strength renewed, The bat - tle cry take up a - gain;
2. Too long His foll'wers i - dly stood, By self - ish creed and doc-trine rent;
3. U - nite and in His strength go on, Nor count a life as lost, but gain;
4. To dare and do for Him is meet, The strug-gle shall not be in vain;
All en - e- mies shall be sub-dued, And Christ the Lord shall reign.
Nor knew that for one Broth - er- hood, His own short life was spent.
And soon the vic- t'ry shall be won, For Je - sus Christ must reign.
The trum - pets shall not call "Retreat," For Je - sus Christ must reign.
CHORUS.
For Christ must reign! For Christ must reign! Our hope in Him is
not in vain, For Christ must reign! For Christ must reign! For Christ must
reign! Our hope in Him is not in vain, For Christ must reign.
rit.

13 Who is On the Lord's Side?

Frances R. Havergal. John Goss.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help- ers
Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are Thine.

2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En- ter we the ar - my,
Raise the warrior psalm? But for Love that claim-eth, Lives for whom He died:
He whom Je- sus nameth, Must be on His side. By Thy love con-strain- ing,

3. Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re-demp-tion,

4. Fierce may be the con- flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
None can o-ver-throw: 'Round His standard ranging, Vic-t'ry to se - cure;
For His truth un-changing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy-ful - ly en - list - ing

14 The Hand that Holds Me Steady.

REV. W. C. POOLE. Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication. B. D. ACKLEY.

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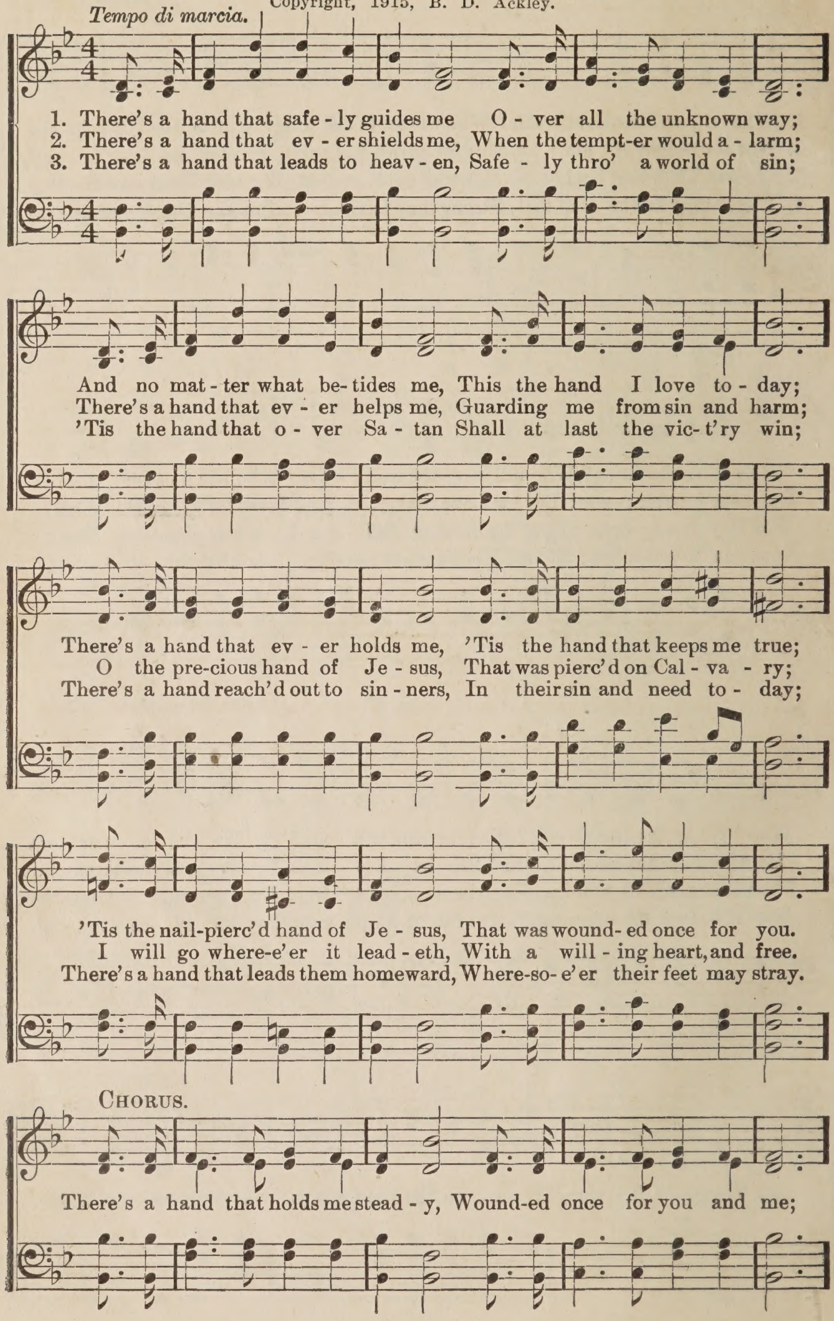
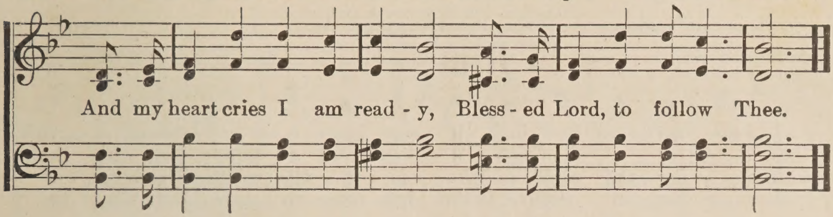

Tempo di marcia.
1. There's a hand that safe - ly guides me O - ver all the unknown way;
2. There's a hand that ev - er shields me, When the tempt-er would a - larm;
3. There's a hand that leads to heav - en, Safe - ly thro' a world of sin;
And no mat - ter what be- tides me, This the hand I love to - day;
There's a hand that ev - er helps me, Guarding me from sin and harm;
'Tis the hand that o - ver Sa - tan Shall at last the vic- t'ry win;
There's a hand that ev - er holds me, 'Tis the hand that keeps me true;
O the pre-cious hand of Je - sus, That was pierc'd on Cal - va - ry;
There's a hand reach'd out to sin - ners, In their sin and need to - day;
'Tis the nail-pierc'd hand of Je - sus, That was wound- ed once for you.
I will go where-e'er it lead - eth, With a will - ing heart, and free.
There's a hand that leads them homeward, Where-so- e'er their feet may stray.
CHORUS.
There's a hand that holds me stead - y, Wound-ed once for you and me;

The Hand that Holds Me Steady.—Concluded.


And my heart cries I am read - y, Bless - ed Lord, to follow Thee.

15 Open My Eyes, That I May See.

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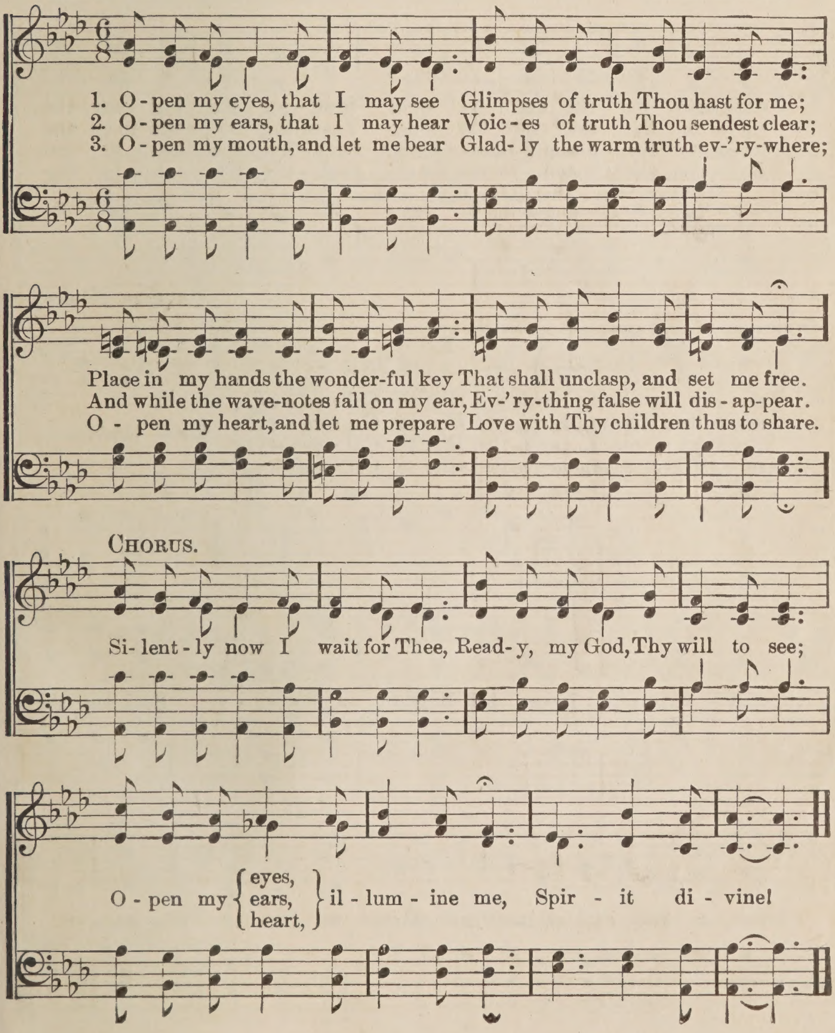
C. H. S. CLARA H. SCOTT.


1. O-pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O-pen my ears, that I may hear Voic-es of truth Thou sendest clear;
3. O-pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad-ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;
Place in my hands the wonder-ful key That shall unclasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis-ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me prepare Love with Thy children thus to share.
CHORUS.
Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
O-pen my eyes, ears, heart, il-lum-ine me, Spir-it di-vine!

Love Led Him to Calvary.

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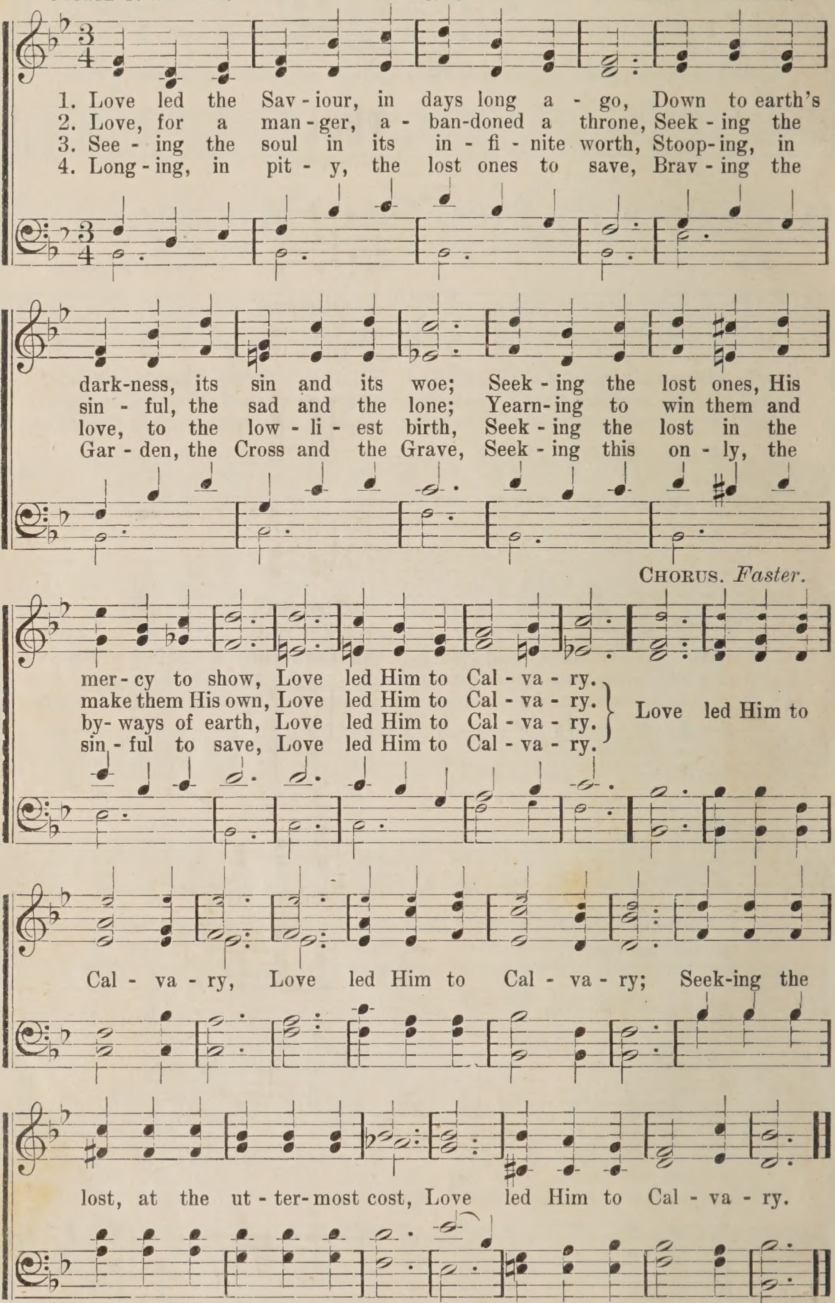
1. Love led the Sav - iour, in days long a - go, Down to earth's
2. Love, for a man - ger, a - ban-doned a throne, Seek - ing the
3. See - ing the soul in its in - fi - nite worth, Stoop-ing, in
4. Long - ing, in pit - y, the lost ones to save, Brav - ing the
dark-ness, its sin and its woe; Seek - ing the lost ones, His
sin - ful, the sad and the lone; Yearn-ing to win them and
love, to the low - li - est birth, Seek - ing the lost in the
Gar - den, the Cross and the Grave, Seek - ing this on - ly, the
mer - cy to show, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry.
make them His own, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry.
by- ways of earth, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry.
sin - ful to save, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry.
CHORUS. Faster.
Love led Him to
Cal - va - ry, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry; Seek-ing the
lost, at the ut - ter- most cost, Love led Him to Cal - va - ry.

17 The Beautiful Garden of Prayer.

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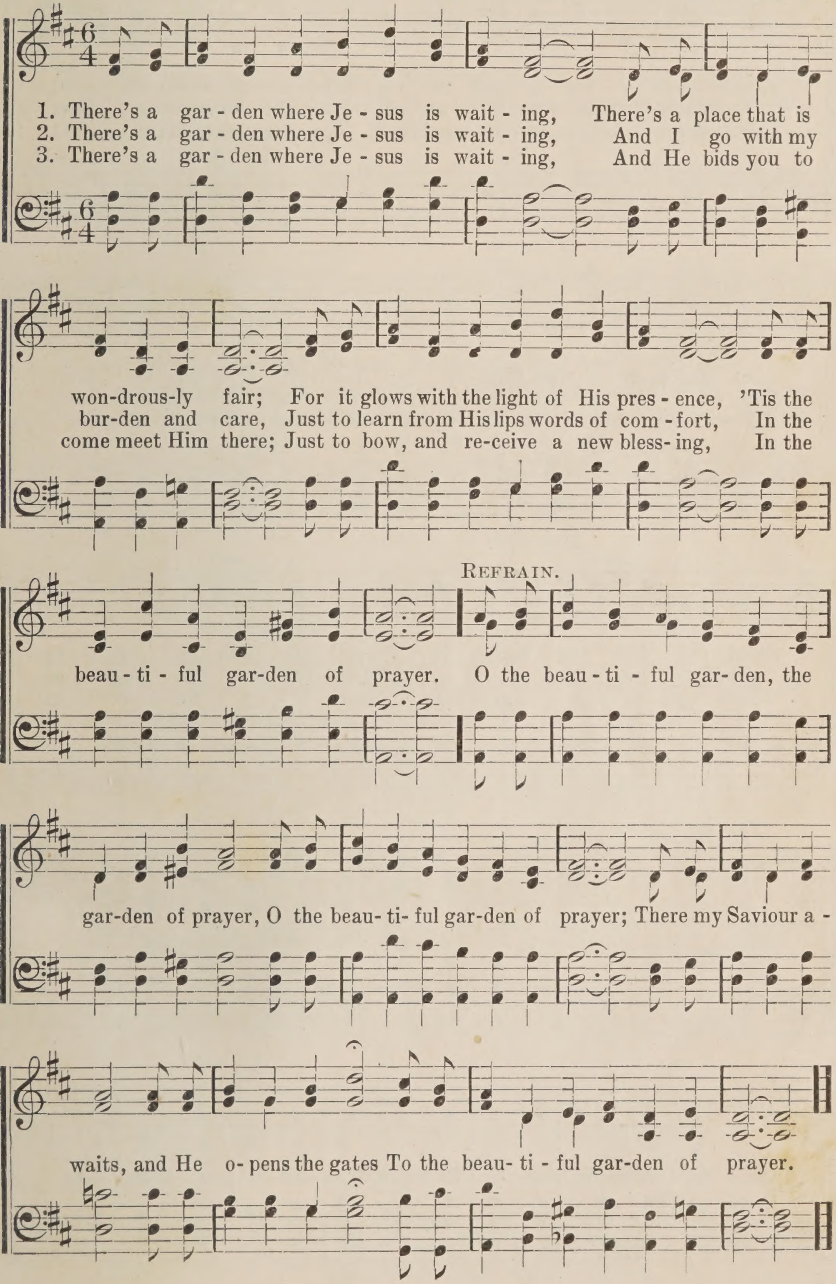
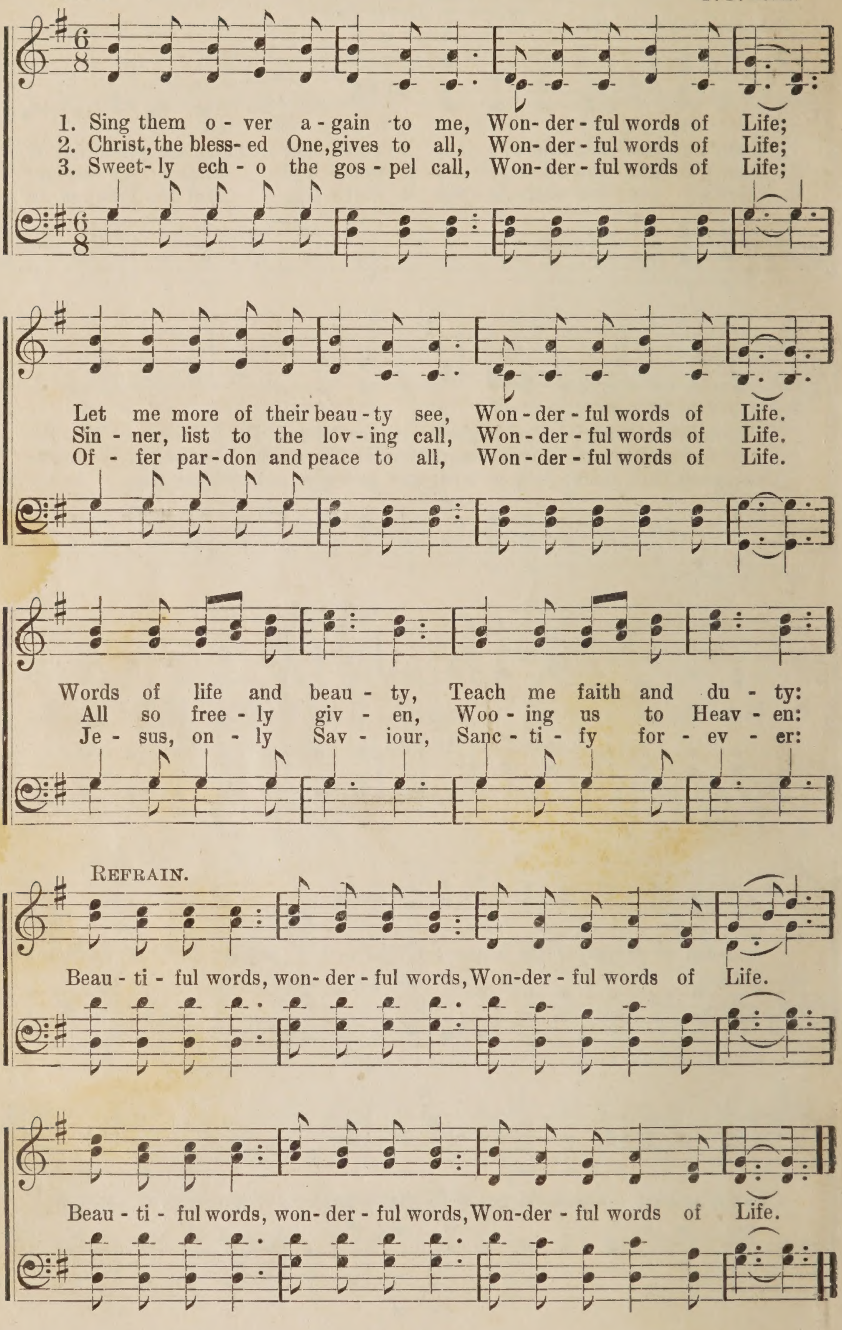
Eleanor Allen Schroll.
J. H. Fillmore.


1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to
won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the
bur-den and care, Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort, In the
come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re-ceive a new bless- ing, In the
beau - ti - ful gar-den of prayer.
Refrain.
O the beau - ti - ful gar- den, the
gar-den of prayer, O the beau- ti- ful gar-den of prayer; There my Saviour a -
waits, and He o- pens the gates To the beau- ti - ful gar-den of prayer.

Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.


1. Sing them o-ver a-gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech-o the gos-pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Sin-ner, list to the lov-ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Of-fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and du-ty:
All so free-ly giv-en, Woo-ing us to Heav-en:
Je-sus, on-ly Sav-iour, Sanc-ti-fy for-ev-er:
Refrain.
Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life.
Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life.

19 Have You Prayed it Through.

REV. W. C. POOLE. Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication. B. D. ACKLEY.
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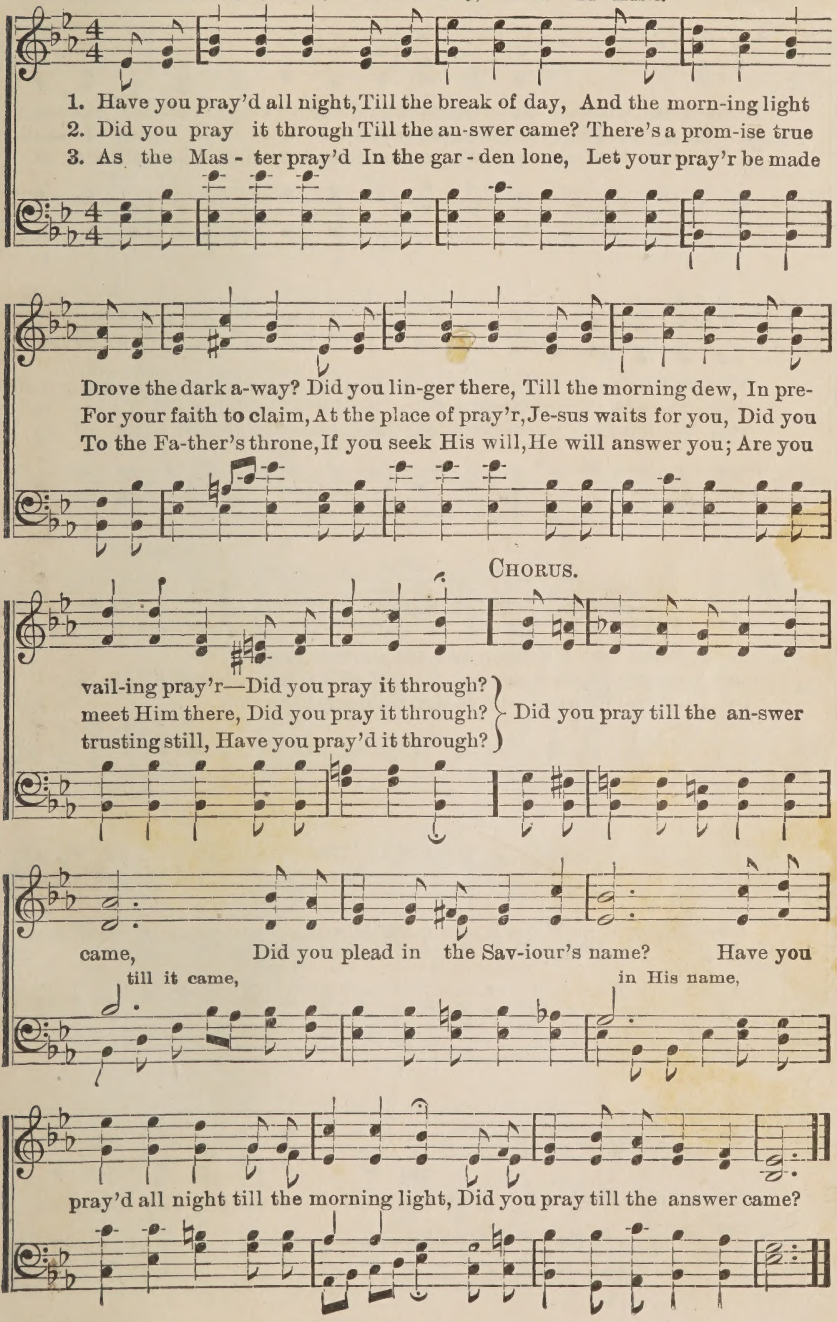
1. Have you pray'd all night, Till the break of day, And the morn-ing light
2. Did you pray it through Till the an-swer came? There's a prom-ise true
3. As the Mas - ter pray'd In the gar - den lone, Let your pray'r be made
Drove the dark a-way? Did you lin-ger there, Till the morning dew, In pre-
For your faith to claim, At the place of pray'r, Je-sus waits for you, Did you
To the Fa-ther's throne, If you seek His will, He will answer you; Are you
vail-ing pray'r—Did you pray it through?
meet Him there, Did you pray it through?
trusting still, Have you pray'd it through?
CHORUS.
Did you pray till the an-swer
came, Did you plead in the Sav-iour's name? Have you
till it came,
in His name,
pray'd all night till the morning light, Did you pray till the answer came?

In His Likeness.

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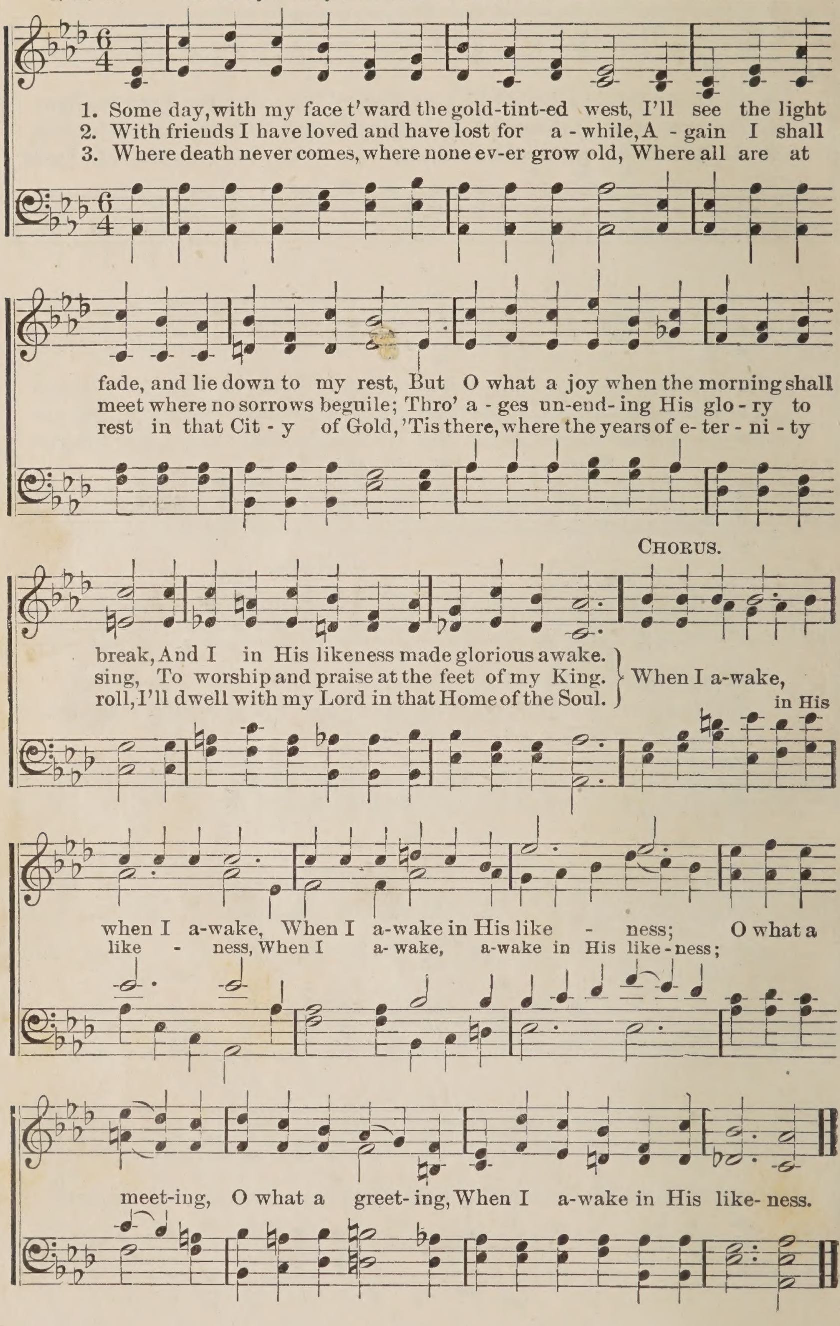
C. H. G. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**


1. Some day, with my face t'ward the gold-tint-ed west, I'll see the light
2. With friends I have loved and have lost for a-while, A-gain I shall
3. Where death never comes, where none ev-er grow old, Where all are at
fade, and lie down to my rest, But O what a joy when the morning shall
meet where no sorrows beguile; Thro' a-ges un-end-ing His glo-ry to
rest in that Cit-y of Gold, 'Tis there, where the years of e-ter-ni-ty
break, And I in His likeness made glorious awake.
sing, To worship and praise at the feet of my King.
roll, I'll dwell with my Lord in that Home of the Soul.
Chorus.
When I a-wake,
in His
when I a-wake, When I a-wake in His like - ness; O what a
like - ness, When I a-wake, a-wake in His like-ness;
meet-ing, O what a greet-ing, When I a-wake in His like-ness.

21 The Way, the Truth, the Life.

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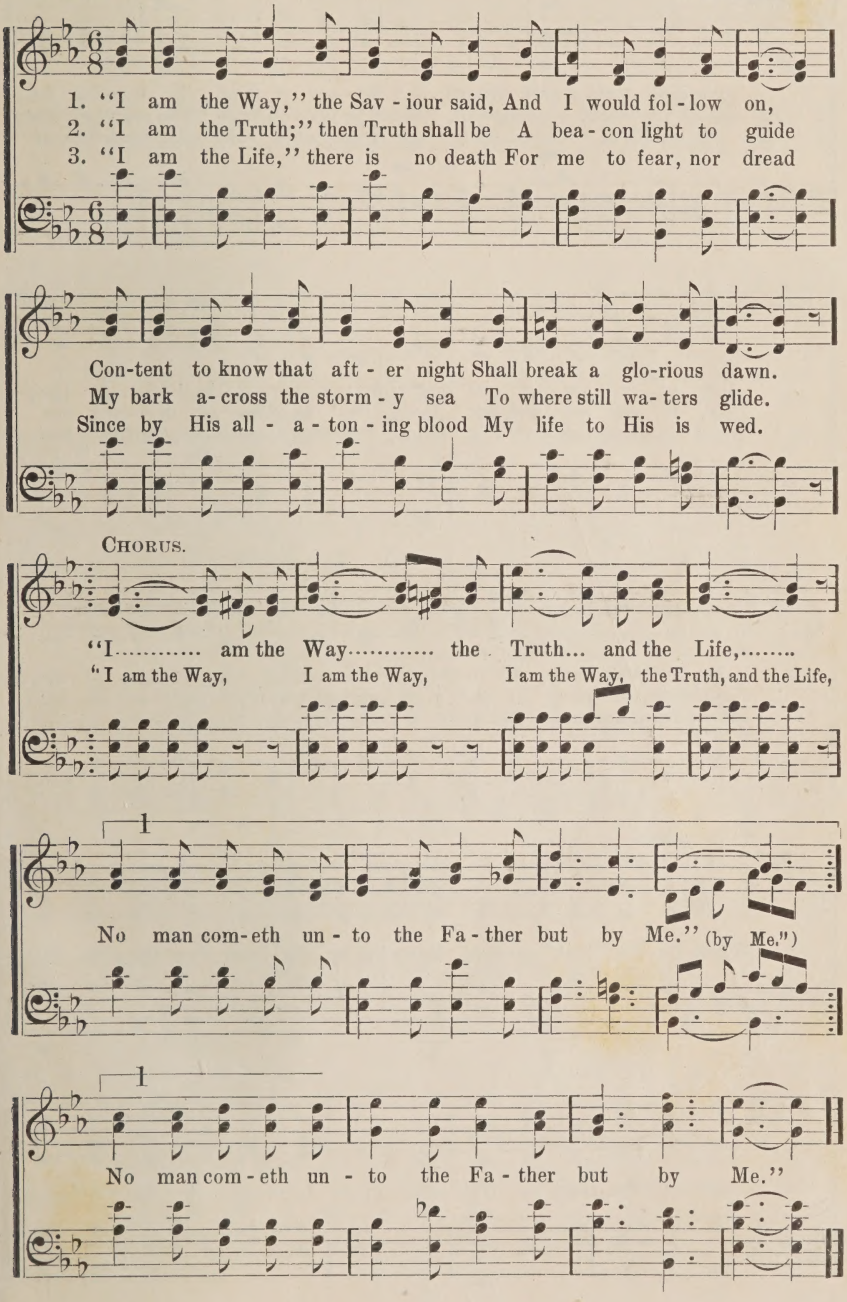
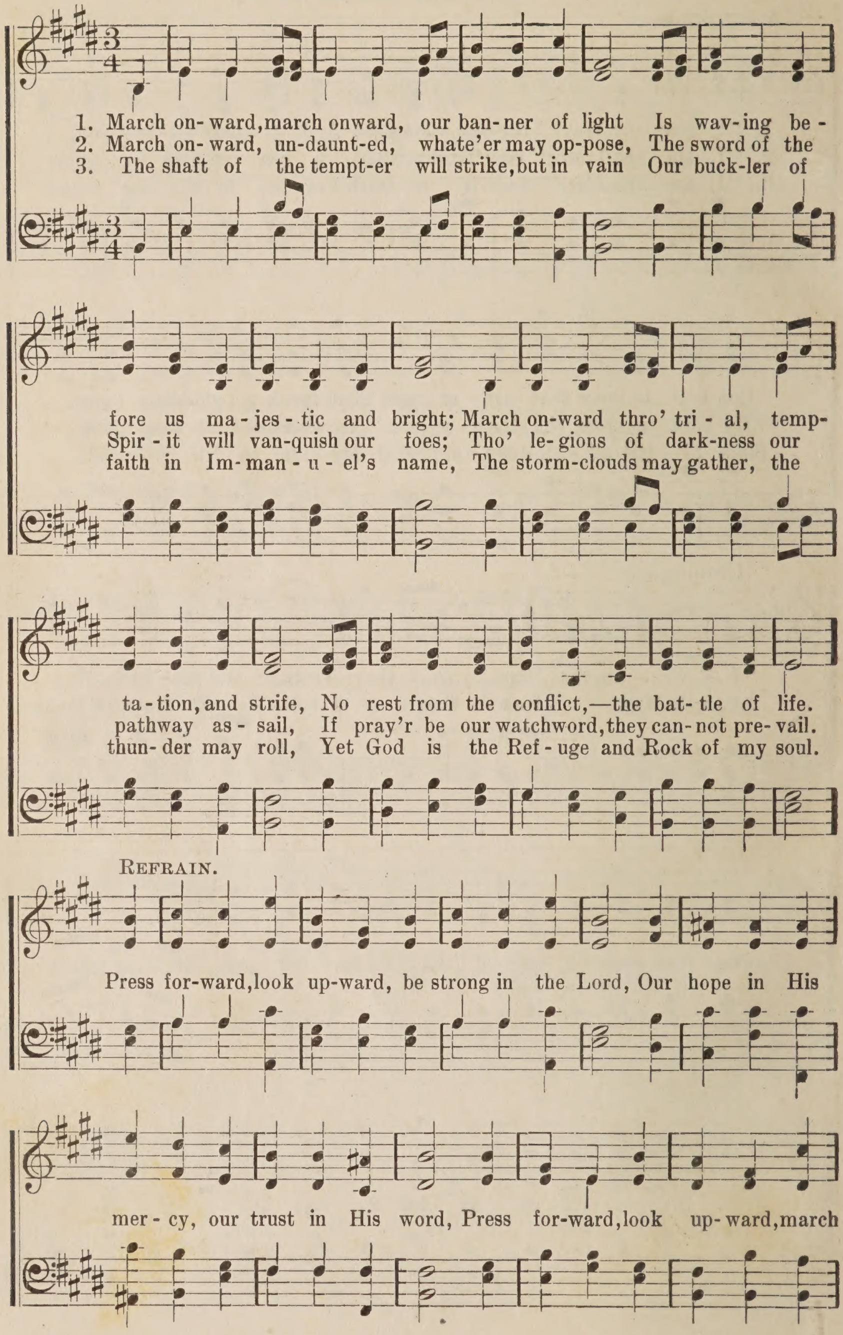
C. AUSTIN MILES. B. D. ACKLEY.

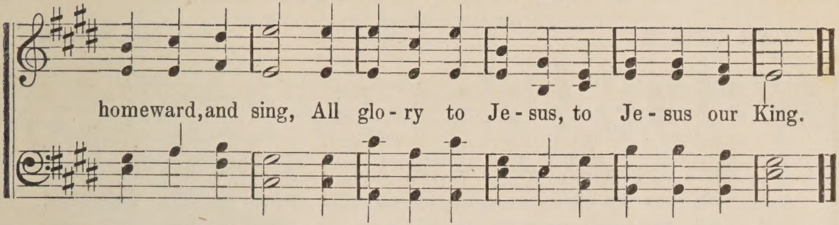

1. "I am the Way," the Sav - iour said, And I would fol - low on,
2. "I am the Truth;" then Truth shall be A bea - con light to guide
3. "I am the Life," there is no death For me to fear, nor dread
Con-tent to know that aft - er night Shall break a glo-rious dawn.
My bark a- cross the storm - y sea To where still wa- ters glide.
Since by His all - a - ton - ing blood My life to His is wed.
CHORUS.
"I........... am the Way........... the Truth... and the Life,........
"I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life,
1
No man com- eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me." (by Me.")
1
No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by Me."

March Onward.

Anon.

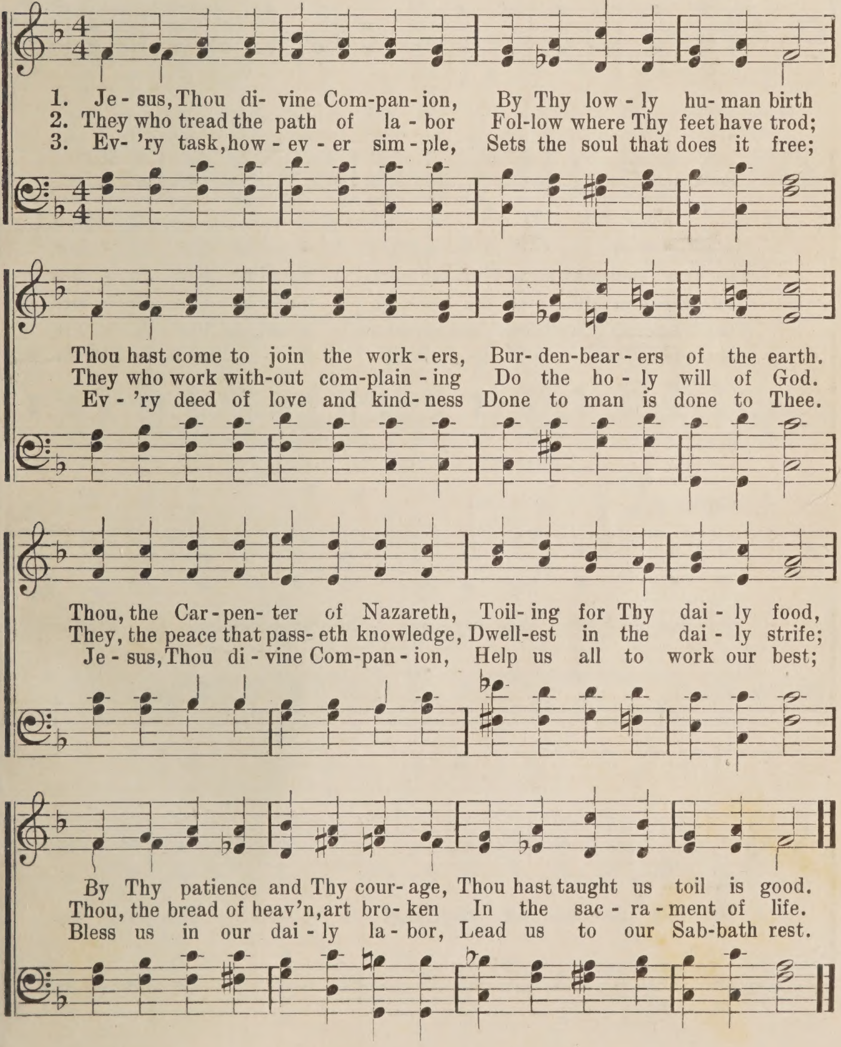

1. March on- ward, march onward, our ban- ner of light Is wav- ing be -
2. March on- ward, un-daunt-ed, whate'er may op-pose, The sword of the
3. The shaft of the tempt-er will strike, but in vain Our buck-ler of
fore us ma - jes - tic and bright; March on-ward thro' tri - al, temp-
Spir - it will van-quish our foes; Tho' le- gions of dark-ness our
faith in Im- man - u - el's name, The storm-clouds may gather, the
ta - tion, and strife, No rest from the conflict,—the bat- tle of life.
pathway as - sail, If pray'r be our watchword, they can- not pre- vail.
thun- der may roll, Yet God is the Ref - uge and Rock of my soul.
Refrain.
Press for-ward, look up-ward, be strong in the Lord, Our hope in His
mer - cy, our trust in His word, Press for-ward, look up- ward, march

March Onward.


homeward, and sing, All glo-ry to Je-sus, to Je-sus our King.

23 Jesus, Thou Divine Companion.

HENRY VAN DYKE. GEORGE F. LE JEUNE.


1. Je-sus, Thou di-vine Com-pan-ion, By Thy low-ly hu-man birth
2. They who tread the path of la-bor Fol-low where Thy feet have trod;
3. Ev-'ry task, how-ev-er sim-ple, Sets the soul that does it free;
Thou hast come to join the work-ers, Bur-den-bear-ers of the earth.
They who work with-out com-plain-ing Do the ho-ly will of God.
Ev-'ry deed of love and kind-ness Done to man is done to Thee.
Thou, the Car-pen-ter of Nazareth, Toil-ing for Thy dai-ly food,
They, the peace that pass-eth knowledge, Dwell-est in the dai-ly strife;
Je-sus, Thou di-vine Com-pan-ion, Help us all to work our best;
By Thy patience and Thy cour-age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the bread of heav'n, art bro-ken In the sac-ra-ment of life.
Bless us in our dai-ly la-bor, Lead us to our Sab-bath rest.

I Would Be Like Jesus.

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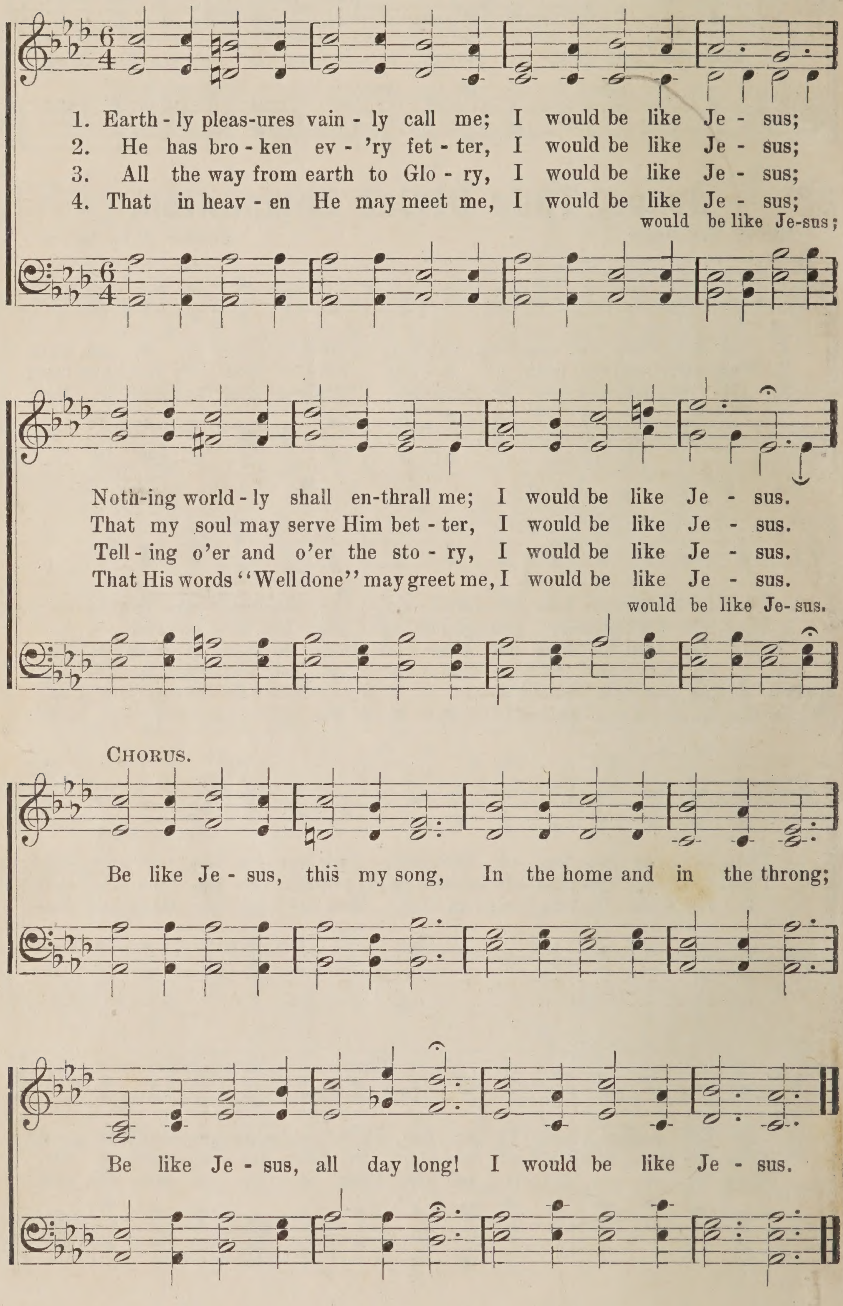
JAMES ROWE.

B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je-sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev-'ry fet-ter, I would be like Je-sus;
3. All the way from earth to Glo-ry, I would be like Je-sus;
4. That in heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je-sus;
would be like Je-sus;
Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je-sus.
That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je-sus.
Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, I would be like Je-sus.
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je-sus.
would be like Je-sus.
CHORUS.
Be like Je-sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;
Be like Je-sus, all day long! I would be like Je-sus.

25 Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

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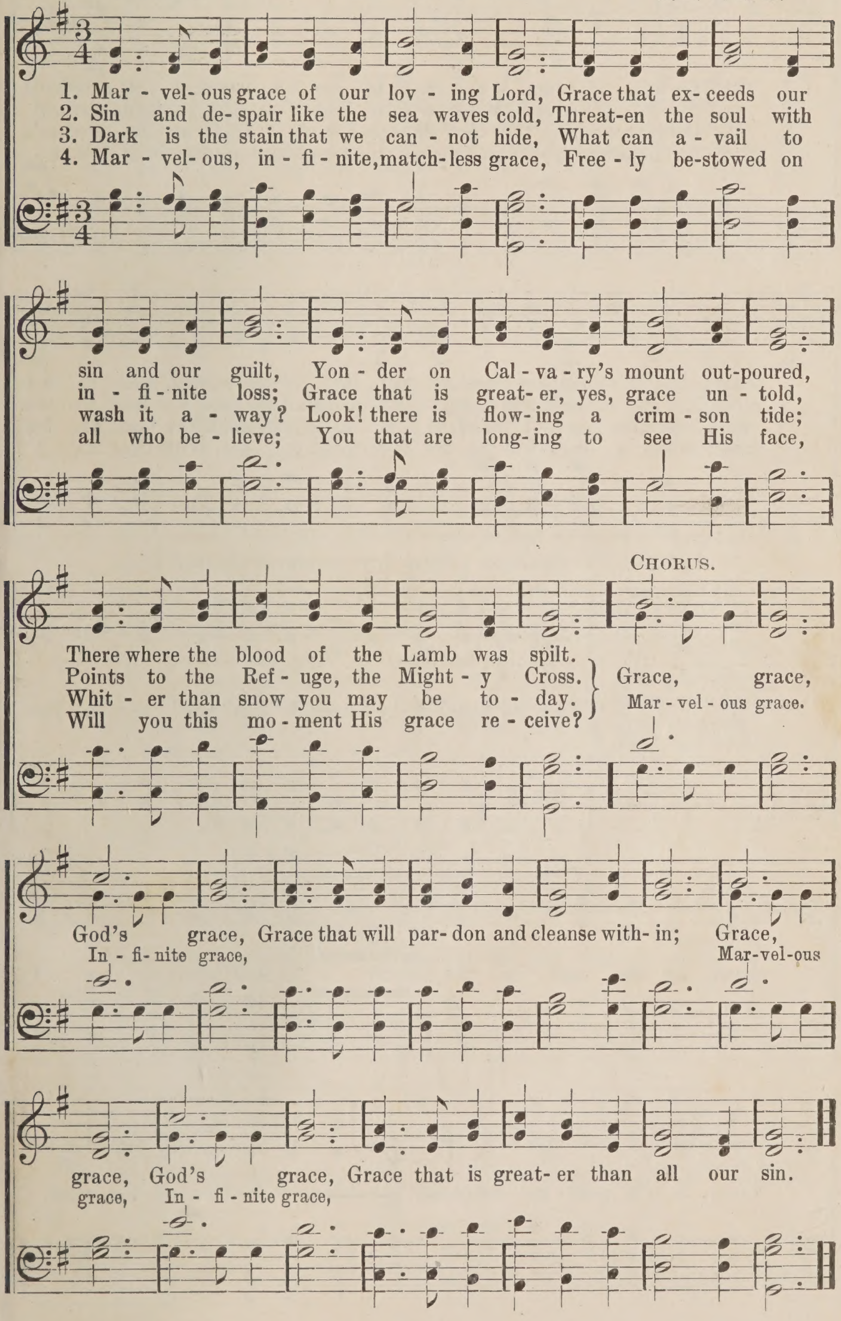
JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.


1. Mar - vel- ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex- ceeds our
2. Sin and de- spair like the sea waves cold, Threat-en the soul with
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
4. Mar - vel- ous, in - fi - nite, match- less grace, Free - ly be-stowed on
sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out-poured,
in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great- er, yes, grace un - told,
wash it a - way? Look! there is flow- ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; You that are long- ing to see His face,
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross.
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?
CHORUS.
Grace, grace,
Mar - vel - ous grace.
God's grace, Grace that will par- don and cleanse with- in; Grace,
In - fi- nite grace,
Mar-vel-ous
grace, God's grace, Grace that is great- er than all our sin.
grace, In - fi - nite grace,

26 The Church By the Side of the Road.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

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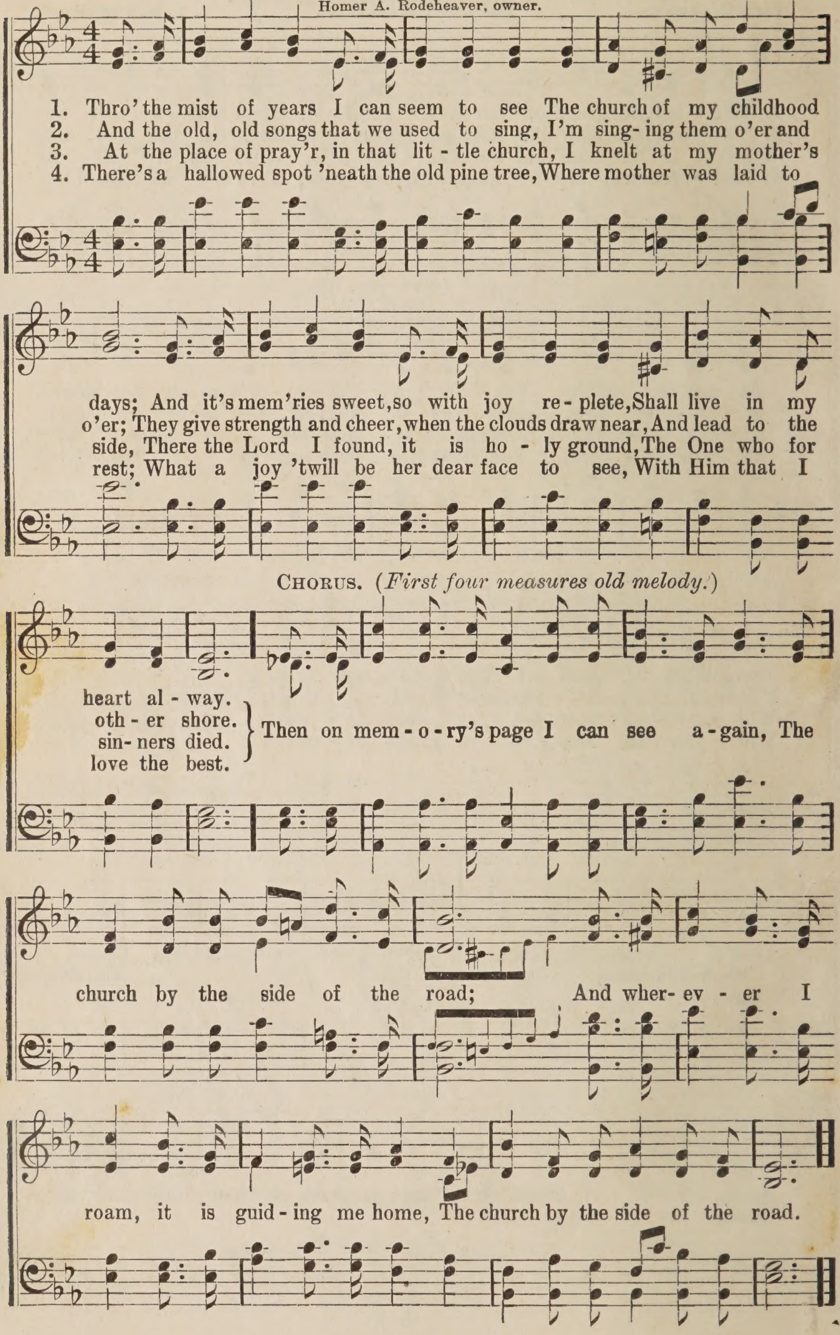
1. Thro' the mist of years I can seem to see The church of my childhood
2. And the old, old songs that we used to sing, I'm sing- ing them o'er and
3. At the place of pray'r, in that lit - tle church, I knelt at my mother's
4. There's a hallowed spot 'neath the old pine tree, Where mother was laid to
days; And it's mem'ries sweet, so with joy re - plete, Shall live in my
o'er; They give strength and cheer, when the clouds draw near, And lead to the
side, There the Lord I found, it is ho - ly ground, The One who for
rest; What a joy 'twill be her dear face to see, With Him that I
heart al - way.
oth - er shore.
sin- ners died.
love the best.
Chorus. (First four measures old melody.)
Then on mem - o - ry's page I can see a - gain, The
church by the side of the road; And wher- ev - er I
roam, it is guid - ing me home, The church by the side of the road.

27 Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

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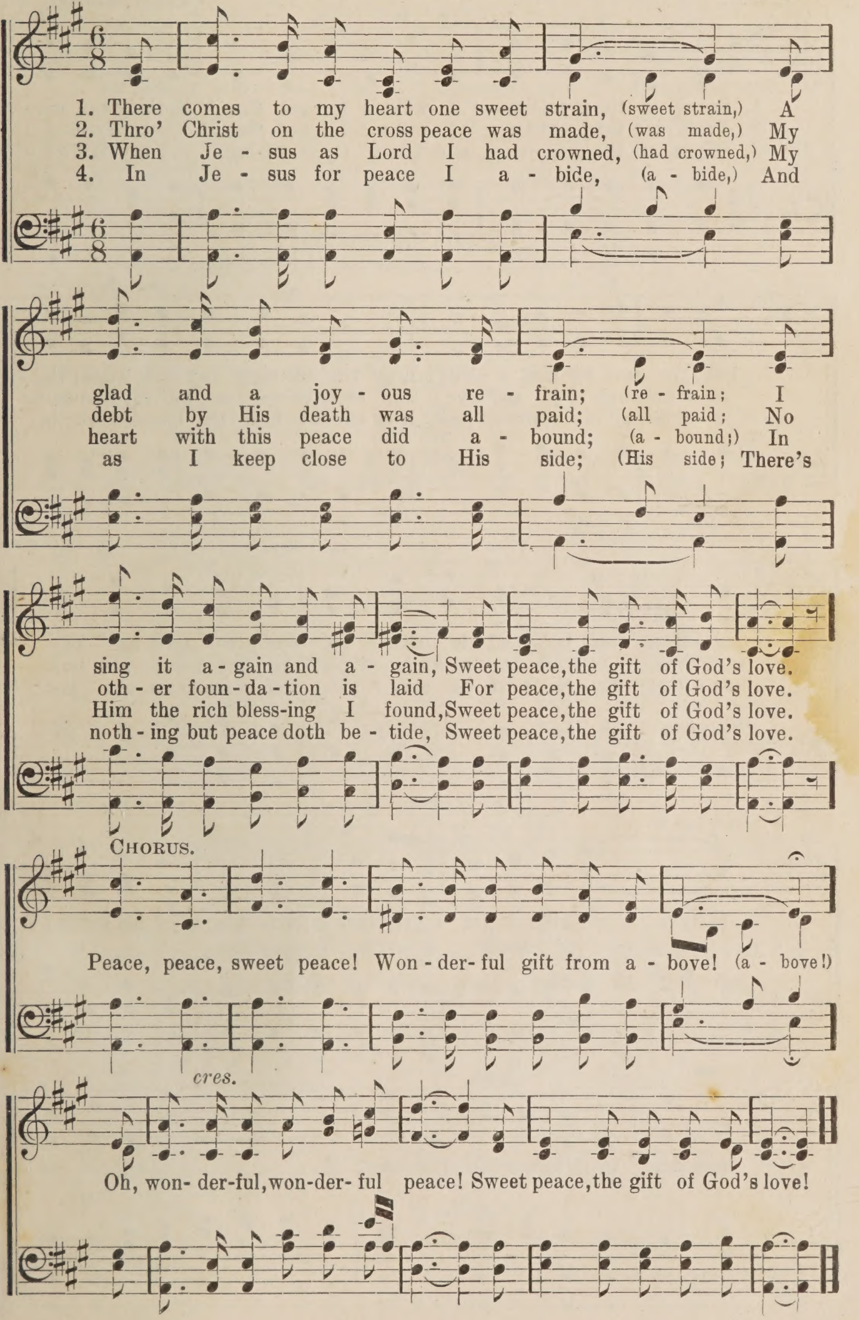
P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.


1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And
glad and a joy - ous re - frain; (re - frain; I
debt by His death was all paid; (all paid; No
heart with this peace did a - bound; (a - bound;) In
as I keep close to His side; (His side; There's
sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
oth - er foun - da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
Him the rich bless-ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
noth - ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
CHORUS.
Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! (a - bove!)
cres.
Oh, won - der-ful, won-der - ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

28

I Will Not Forget Thee.

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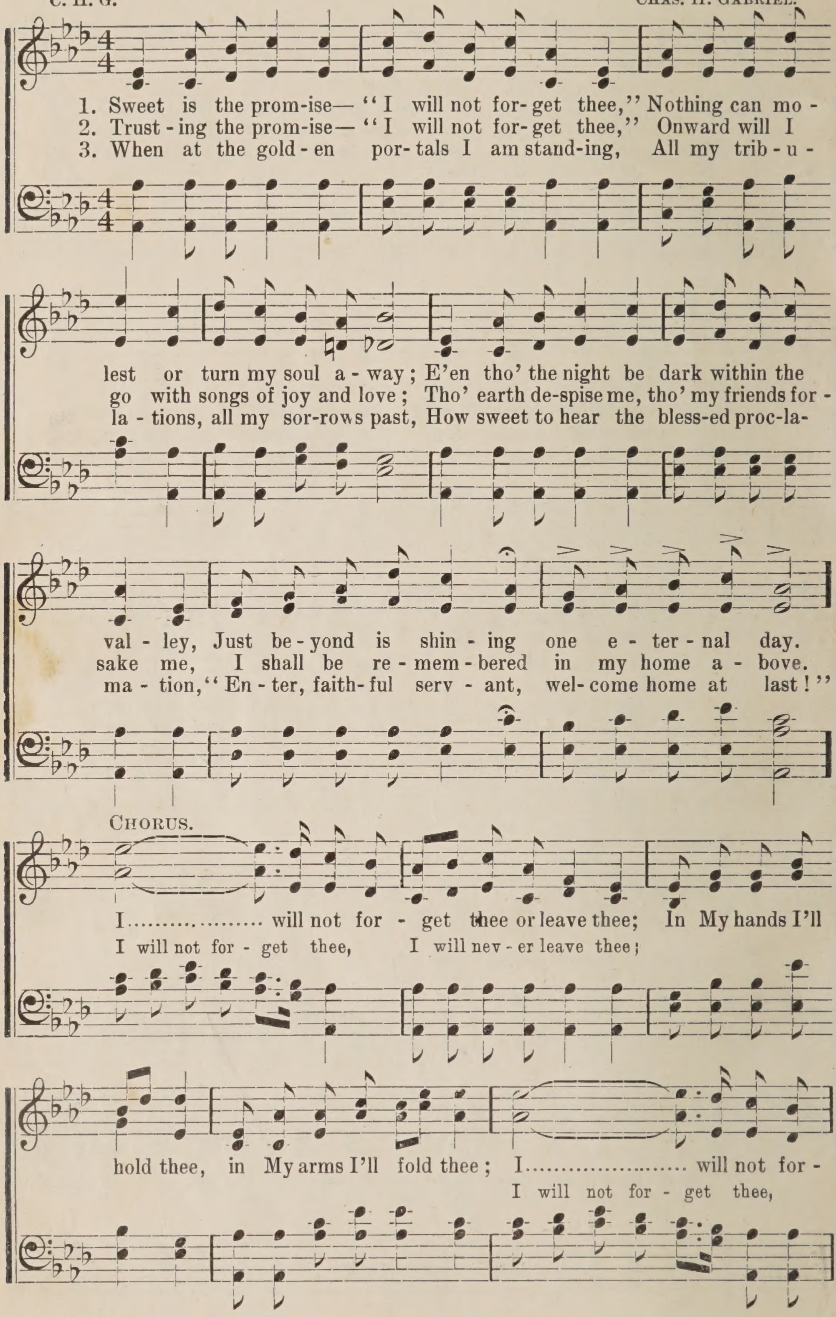
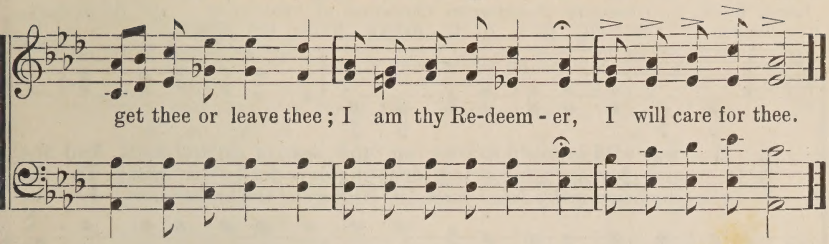
C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Sweet is the prom-ise— "I will not for-get thee," Nothing can mo-
2. Trust-ing the prom-ise— "I will not for-get thee," Onward will I
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-
lest or turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark within the
go with songs of joy and love; Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my friends for-
la-tions, all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed proc-la-
val-ley, Just be-yond is shin-ing one e-ter-nal day.
sake me, I shall be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove.
ma-tion, "En-ter, faith-ful serv-ant, wel-come home at last!"
Chorus.
I.................. will not for-get thee or leave thee; In My hands I'll
I will not for-get thee, I will nev-er leave thee;
hold thee, in My arms I'll fold thee; I.................... will not for-
I will not for-get thee,

I Will Not Forget Thee.

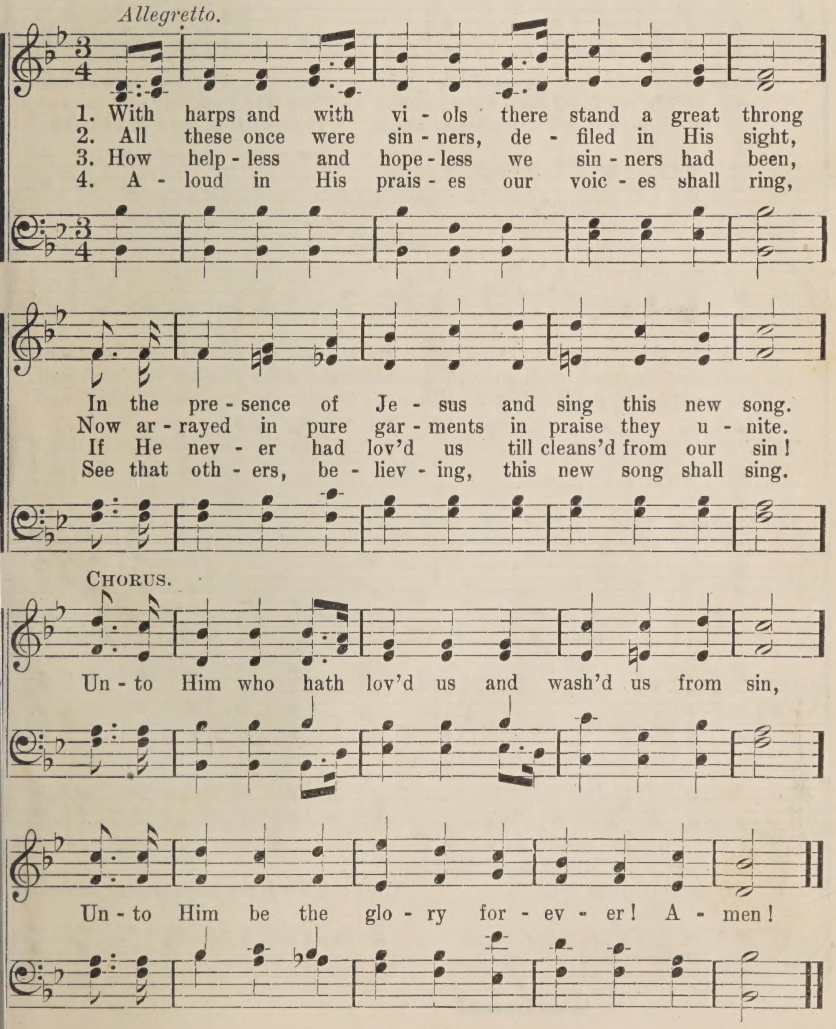

get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem - er, I will care for thee.

29

The New Song.

"They sung as it were a new song before the throne." Rev. 14 : 3.

A. T. Pierson, D.D. P. P. Bliss.


Allegretto.
1. With harps and with vi - ols there stand a great throng
2. All these once were sin - ners, de - filed in His sight,
3. How help - less and hope - less we sin - ners had been,
4. A - loud in His prais - es our voic - es shall ring,
In the pre - sence of Je - sus and sing this new song.
Now ar - rayed in pure gar - ments in praise they u - nite.
If He nev - er had lov'd us till cleans'd from our sin!
See that oth - ers, be - liev - ing, this new song shall sing.
Chorus.
Un - to Him who hath lov'd us and wash'd us from sin,
Un - to Him be the glo - ry for - ev - er! A - men!

30

Since He Became My Anchor.

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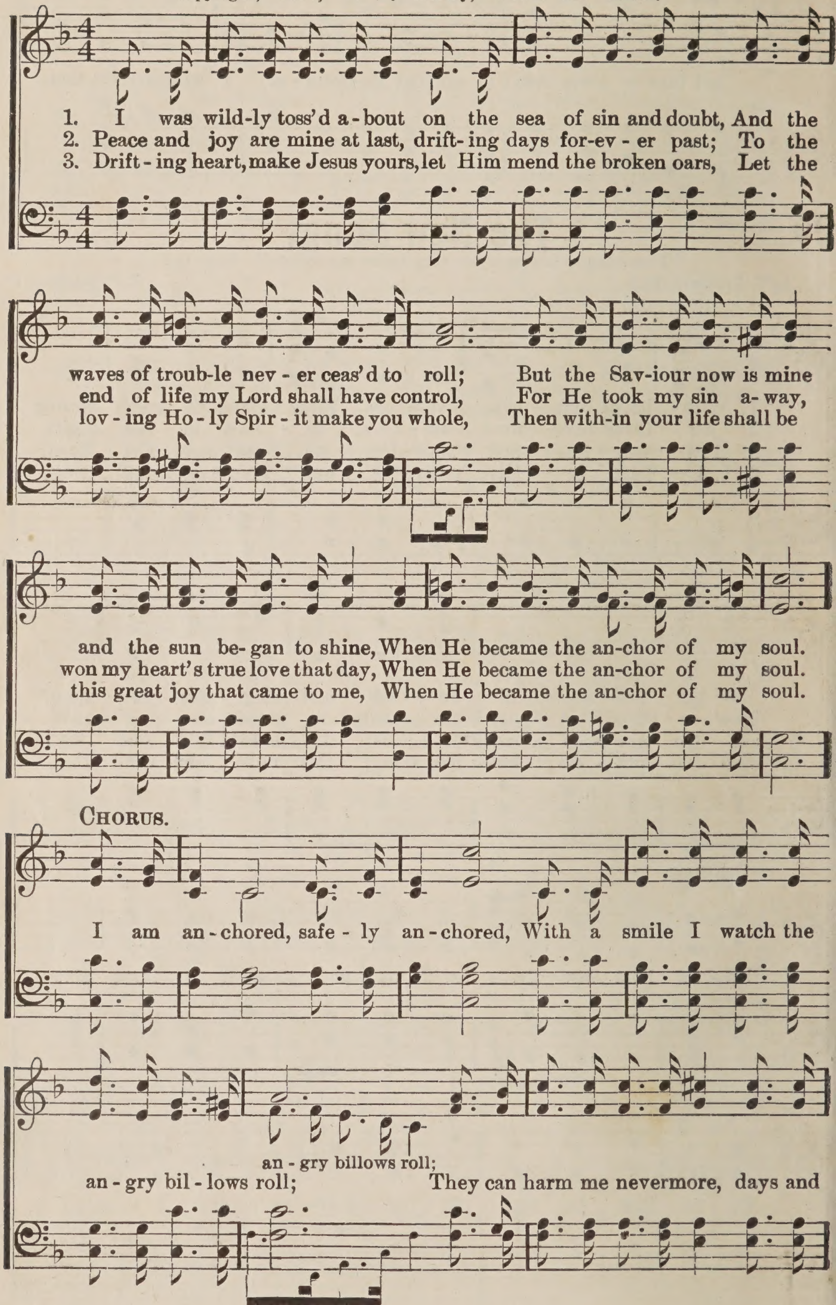
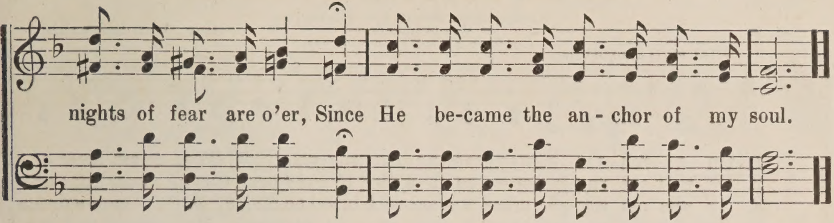

1. I was wild-ly toss'd a-bout on the sea of sin and doubt, And the waves of troub-le nev-er ceas'd to roll; But the Sav-iour now is mine and the sun be-gan to shine, When He became the an-chor of my soul.
2. Peace and joy are mine at last, drift-ing days for-ev-er past; To the end of life my Lord shall have control, For He took my sin a-way, won my heart's true love that day, When He became the an-chor of my soul.
3. Drift-ing heart, make Jesus yours, let Him mend the broken oars, Let the lov-ing Ho-ly Spir-it make you whole, Then with-in your life shall be this great joy that came to me, When He became the an-chor of my soul.
CHORUS.
I am an-chored, safe-ly an-chored, With a smile I watch the an-gry bil-lows roll;
an-gry billows roll;
They can harm me nevermore, days and

Since He Became My Anchor.


nights of fear are o'er, Since He be-came the an - chor of my soul.

31 God's Best for Me.

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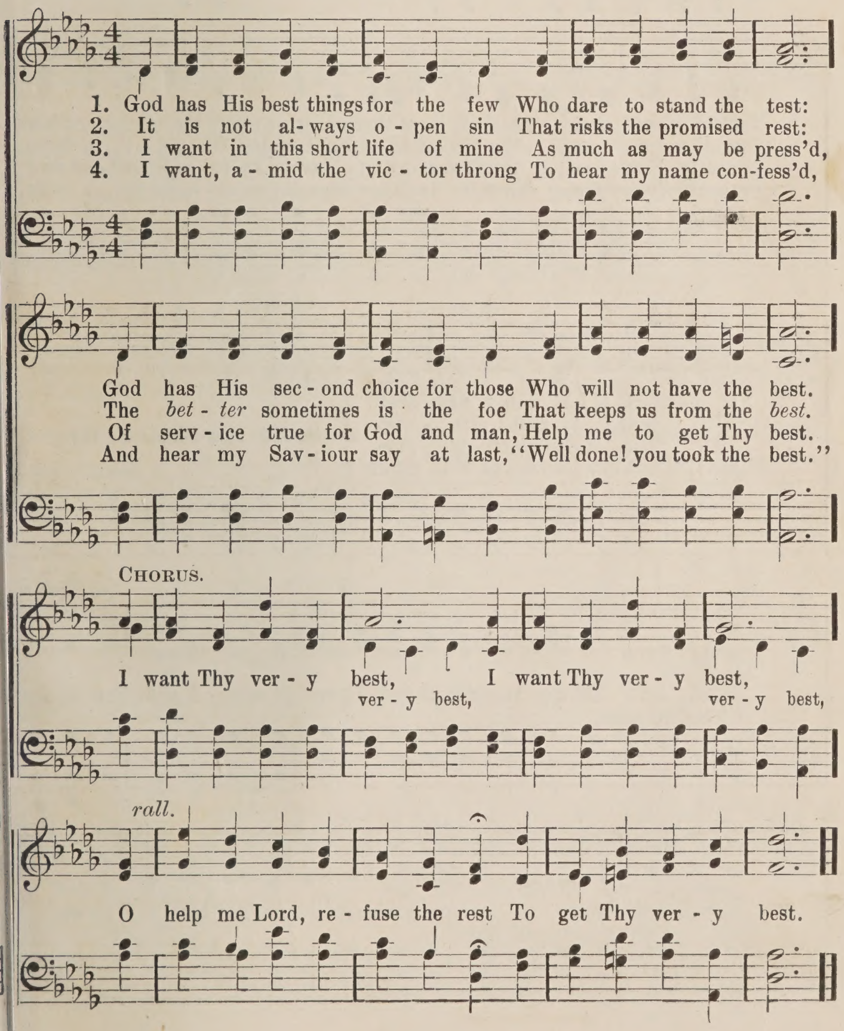
1. God has His best things for the few Who dare to stand the test:
2. It is not al- ways o - pen sin That risks the promised rest:
3. I want in this short life of mine As much as may be press'd,
4. I want, a - mid the vic - tor throng To hear my name con-fess'd,
God has His sec - ond choice for those Who will not have the best.
The *bet - ter* sometimes is the foe That keeps us from the *best.*
Of serv - ice true for God and man, Help me to get Thy best.
And hear my Sav - iour say at last, "Well done! you took the best."
CHORUS.
I want Thy ver - y best, ver - y best, I want Thy ver - y best, ver - y best,
rall.
O help me Lord, re - fuse the rest To get Thy ver - y best.

The Old Rugged Cross

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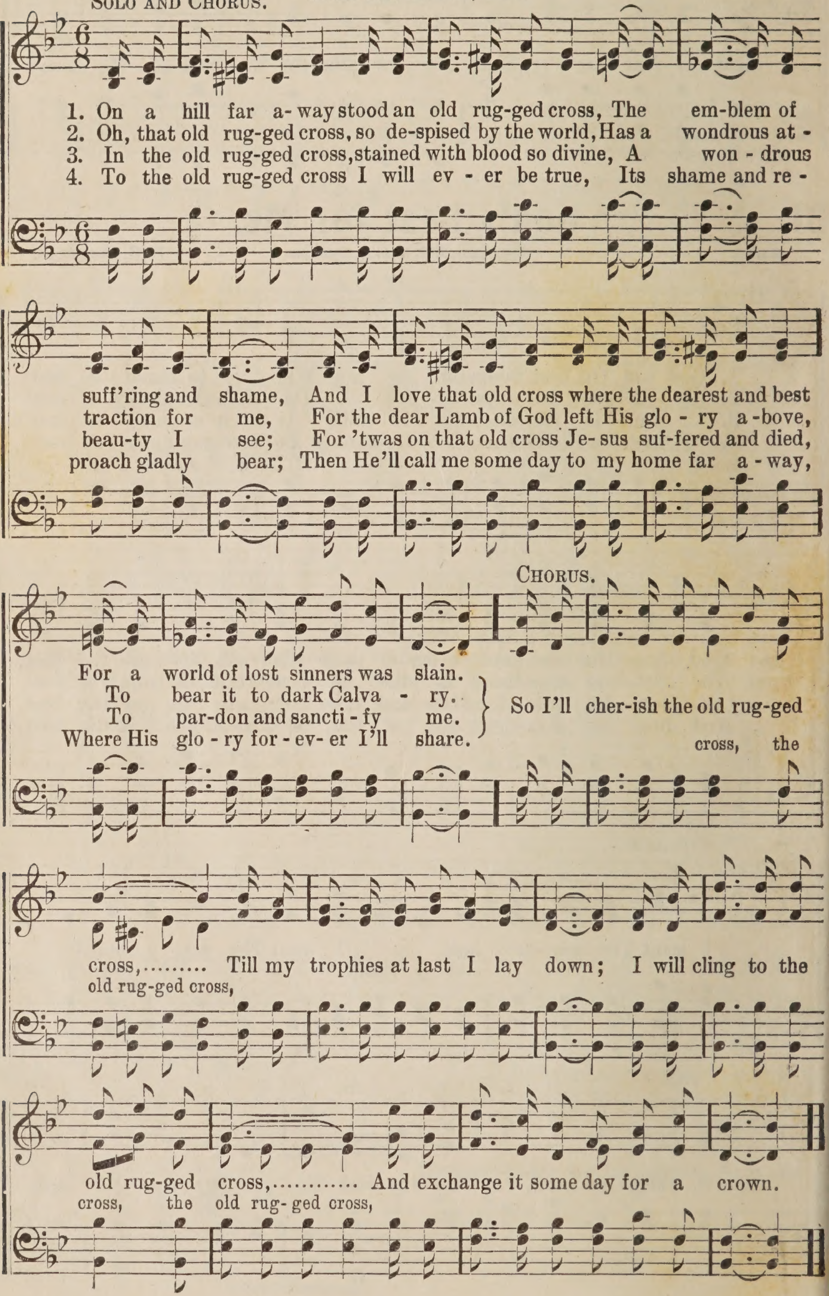
Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner.

G. B.

Rev. Geo. Bennard.

Solo and Chorus.


6/8
1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so divine, A won-drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-
suff'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
traction for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,
For a world of lost sinners was slain.
To bear it to dark Calva-ry.
To par-don and sancti-fy me.
Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share.
Chorus.
So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged cross, the
cross, ... Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,
old rug-ged cross, ... And exchange it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

33

He Will Abundantly Pardon.

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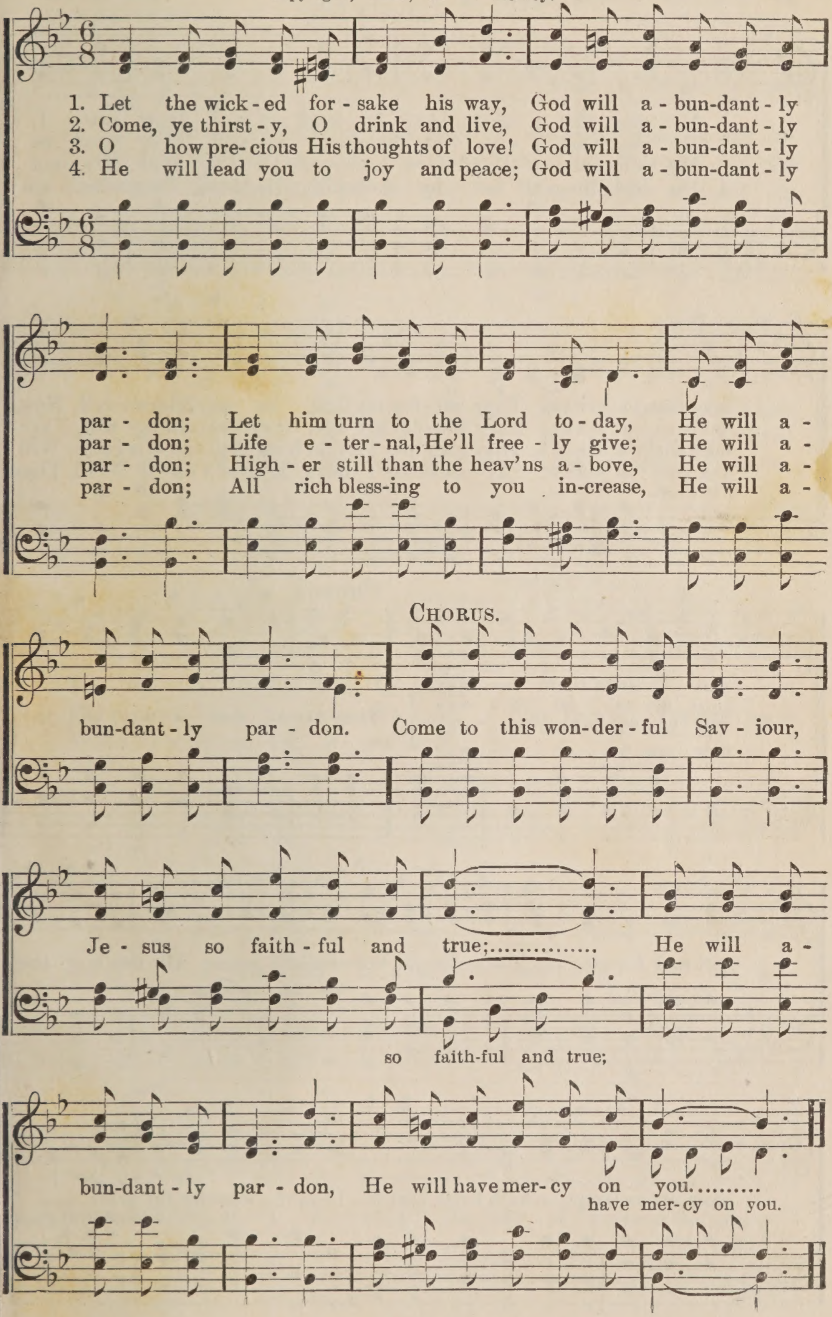
1. Let the wick-ed for-sake his way, God will a-bun-dant-ly par-don; Let him turn to the Lord to-day, He will a-
2. Come, ye thirst-y, O drink and live, God will a-bun-dant-ly par-don; Life e-ter-nal, He'll free-ly give; He will a-
3. O how pre-cious His thoughts of love! God will a-bun-dant-ly par-don; High-er still than the heav'ns a-bove, He will a-
4. He will lead you to joy and peace; God will a-bun-dant-ly par-don; All rich bless-ing to you in-crease, He will a-
bun-dant-ly par-don.
CHORUS.
Come to this won-der-ful Sav-iour, Je-sus so faith-ful and true;.............. He will a-
so faith-ful and true;
bun-dant-ly par-don, He will have mer-cy on you..........
have mer-cy on you.

Wonderful Grace.

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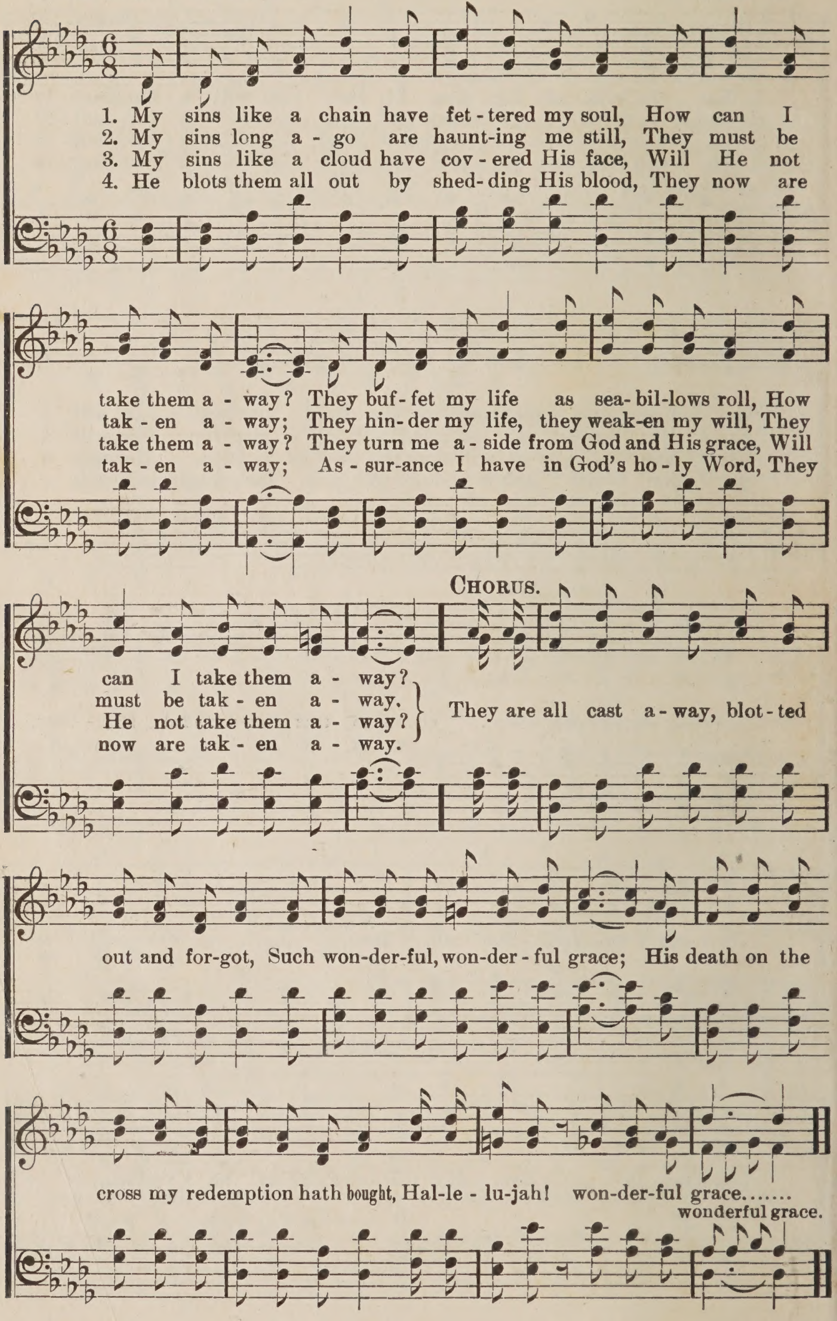
Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D. B. D. Ackley.


1. My sins like a chain have fet-tered my soul, How can I take them a-way? They buf-fet my life as sea-bil-lows roll, How can I take them a-way?
2. My sins long a-go are haunt-ing me still, They must be tak-en a-way; They hin-der my life, they weak-en my will, They must be tak-en a-way.
3. My sins like a cloud have cov-ered His face, Will He not take them a-way? They turn me a-side from God and His grace, Will He not take them a-way?
4. He blots them all out by shed-ding His blood, They now are tak-en a-way; As-sur-ance I have in God's ho-ly Word, They now are tak-en a-way.
Chorus.
They are all cast a-way, blot-ted out and for-got, Such won-der-ful, won-der-ful grace; His death on the cross my redemption hath bought, Hal-le-lu-jah! won-der-ful grace.......
wonderful grace.

35 The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

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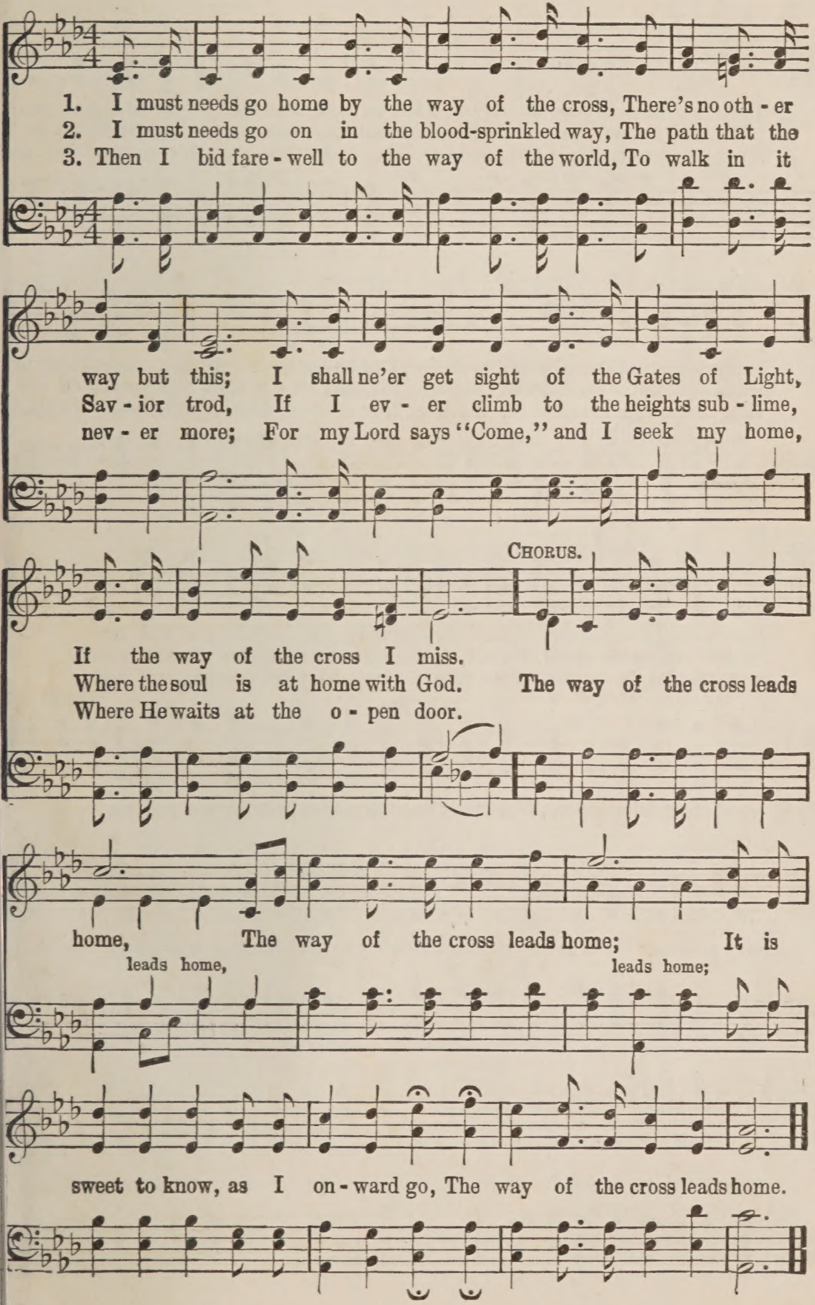
Jessie Brown Pounds.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light, If the way of the cross I miss.
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime, Where the soul is at home with God.
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home, Where He waits at the o - pen door.
Chorus.
The way of the cross leads home, leads home, The way of the cross leads home; leads home; It is sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

When They Ring the Golden Bells.

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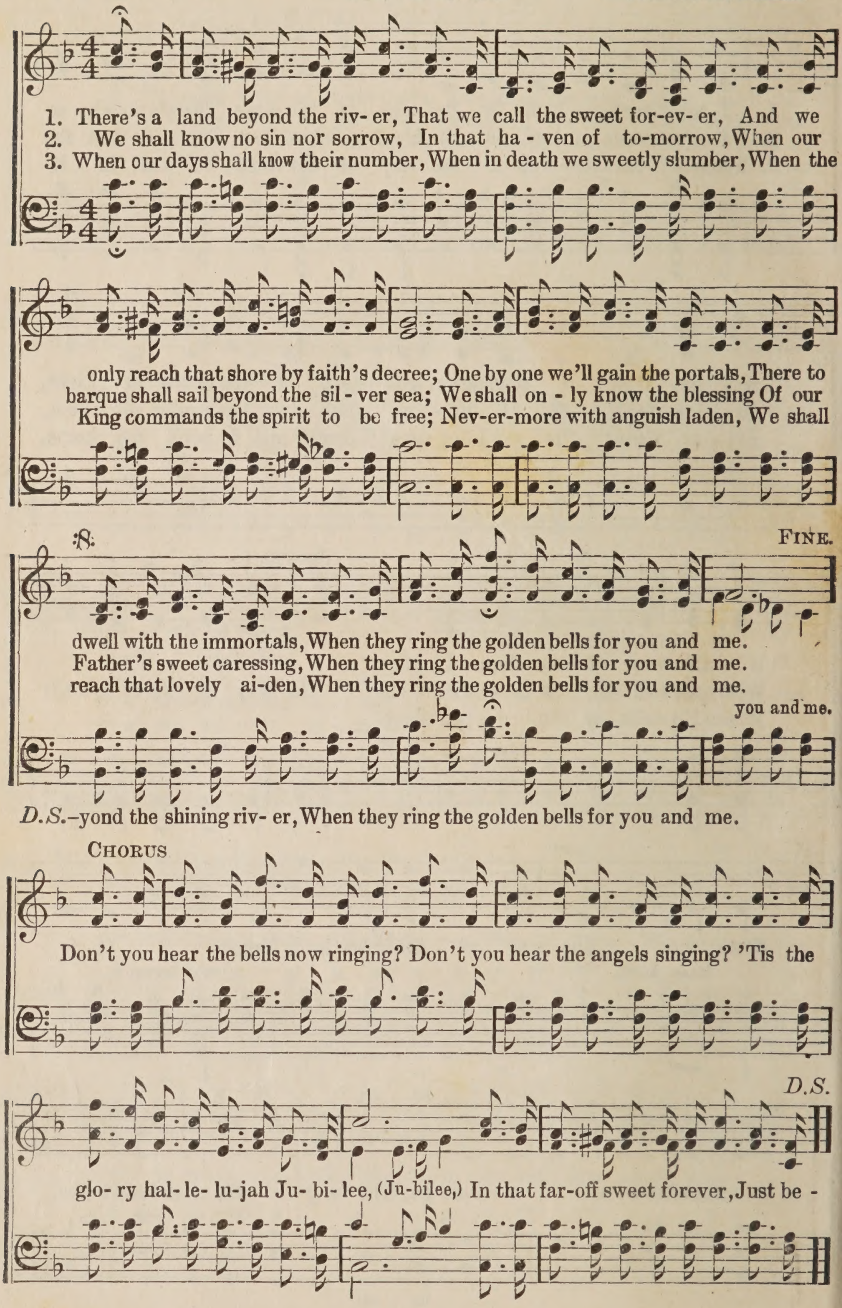
Dion De Marbelle.


1. There's a land beyond the riv- er, That we call the sweet for-ev- er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sorrow, In that ha - ven of to-morrow, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the
only reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spirit to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall
FINE.
dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that lovely ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
you and me.
D.S.–yond the shining riv- er, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
CHORUS
Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? 'Tis the
D.S.
glo- ry hal- le- lu-jah Ju- bi- lee, (Ju-bilee,) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be -

37

Sunrise.

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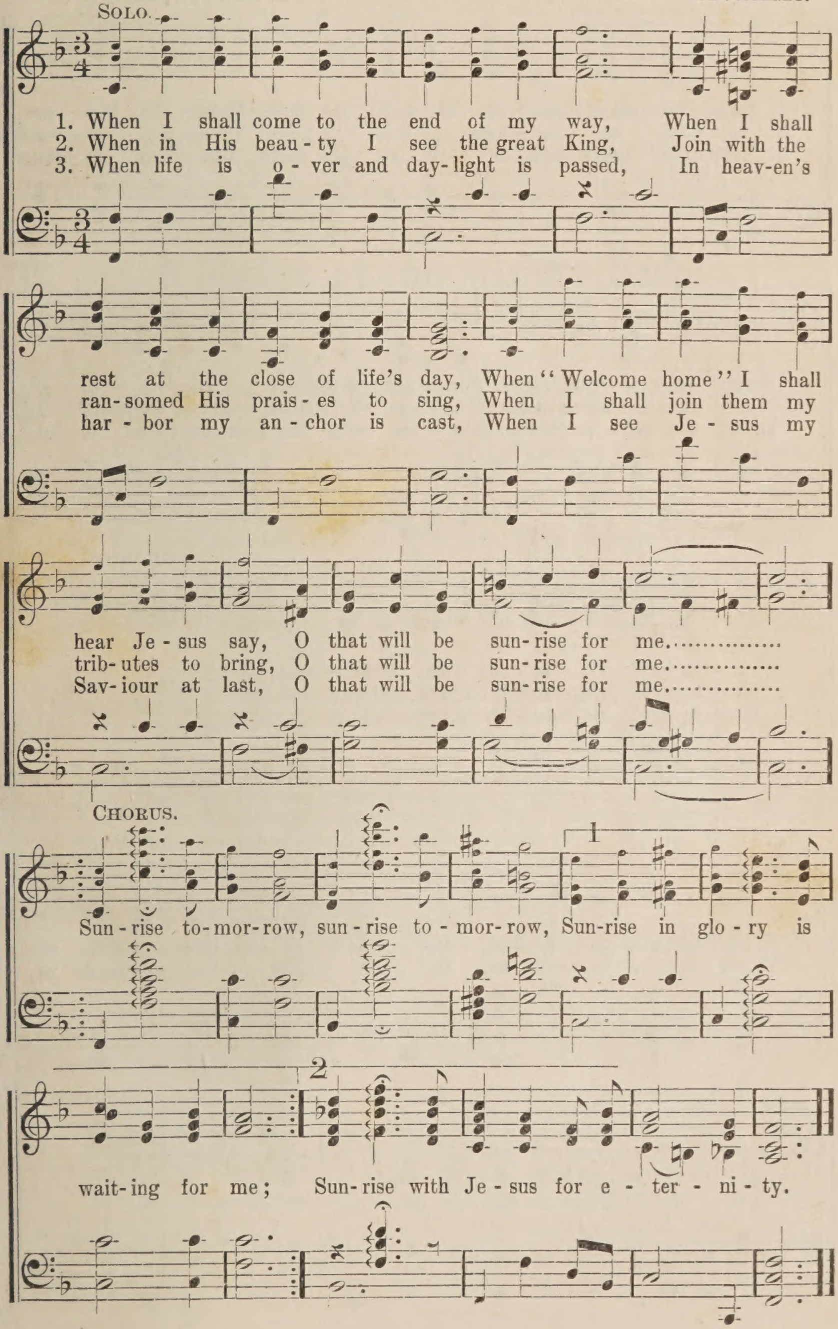
SOLO.
1. When I shall come to the end of my way, When I shall rest at the close of life's day, When "Welcome home" I shall hear Jesus say, O that will be sunrise for me..............
2. When in His beauty I see the great King, Join with the ransomed His praises to sing, When I shall join them my tributes to bring, O that will be sunrise for me..............
3. When life is over and daylight is passed, In heaven's harbor my anchor is cast, When I see Jesus my Saviour at last, O that will be sunrise for me..............
CHORUS.
Sunrise tomorrow, sunrise tomorrow, Sunrise in glory is waiting for me; Sunrise with Jesus for eternity.
1
2

38

Victory.

Irvin H. Mack.

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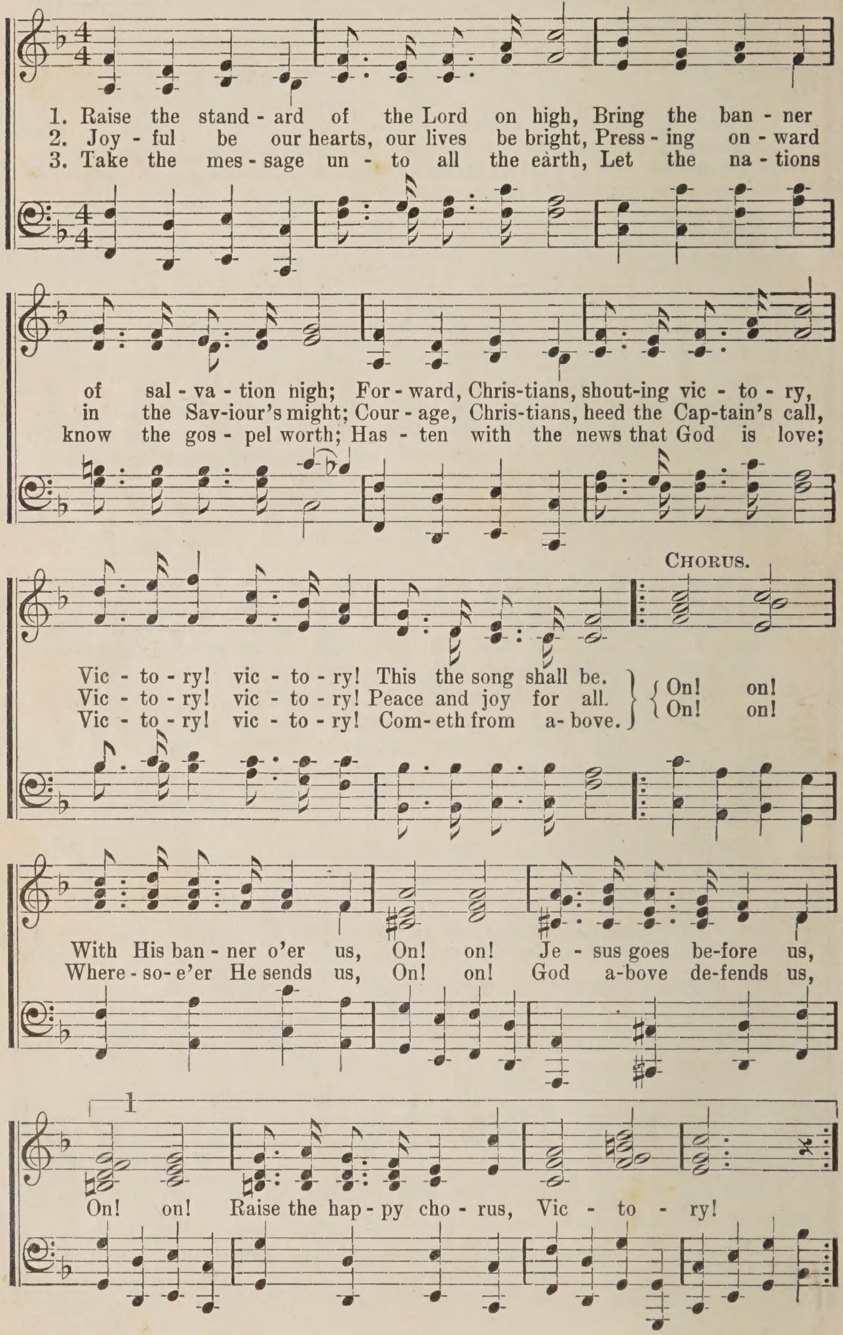
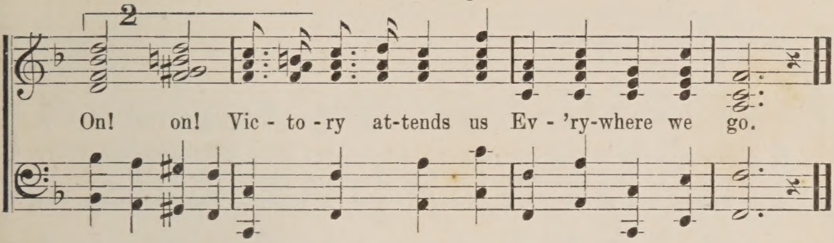
J. Lincoln Hall.


1. Raise the stand - ard of the Lord on high, Bring the ban - ner
2. Joy - ful be our hearts, our lives be bright, Press - ing on - ward
3. Take the mes - sage un - to all the earth, Let the na - tions
of sal - va - tion nigh; For - ward, Chris-tians, shout-ing vic - to - ry,
in the Sav-iour's might; Cour - age, Chris-tians, heed the Cap-tain's call,
know the gos - pel worth; Has - ten with the news that God is love;
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! This the song shall be.
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Peace and joy for all.
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! Com- eth from a- bove.
Chorus.
On! on!
On! on!
With His ban - ner o'er us, On! on! Je - sus goes be-fore us,
Where - so- e'er He sends us, On! on! God a-bove de-fends us,
1
On! on! Raise the hap - py cho - rus, Vic - to - ry!

Victory.

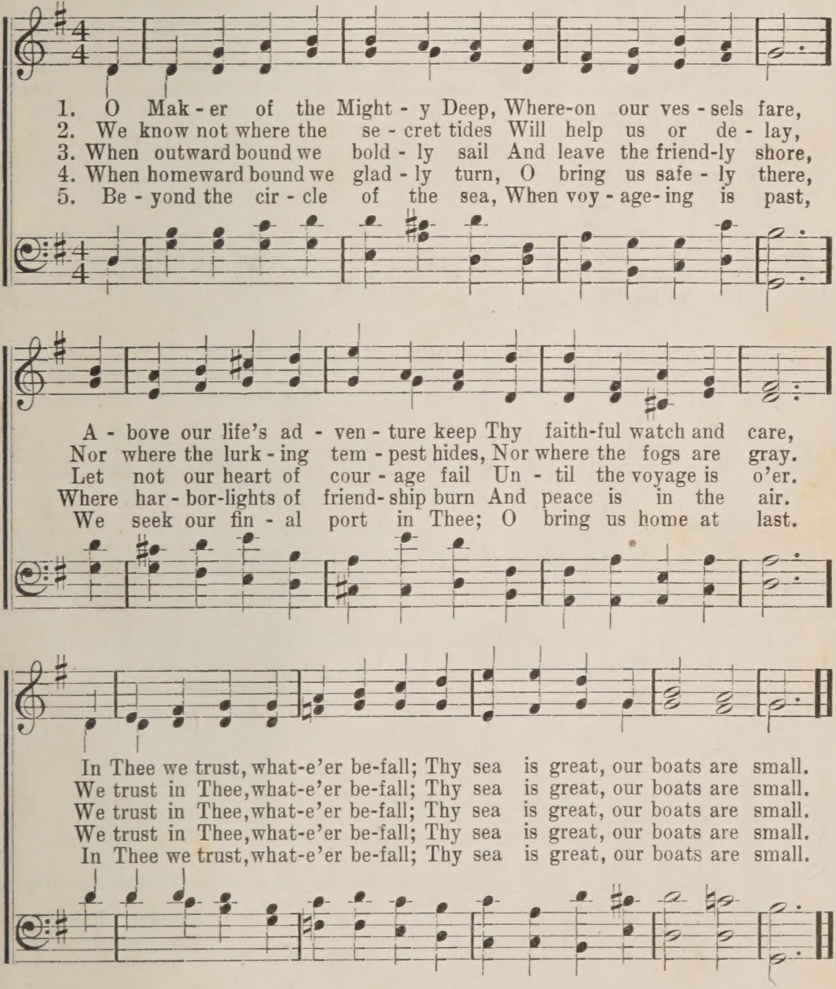

2
On! on! Vic - to - ry at-tends us Ev - 'ry-where we go.

39 O Maker of the Mighty Deep.

HENRY VAN DYKE,

From " Thy Sea is Great—Our Boats are Small."
Copyrighted by Fleming H. Revell Company.

WALTER G. ALCOCK.


1. O Mak - er of the Might - y Deep, Where-on our ves - sels fare,
2. We know not where the se - cret tides Will help us or de - lay,
3. When outward bound we bold - ly sail And leave the friend-ly shore,
4. When homeward bound we glad - ly turn, O bring us safe - ly there,
5. Be - yond the cir - cle of the sea, When voy - age- ing is past,
A - bove our life's ad - ven - ture keep Thy faith-ful watch and care,
Nor where the lurk - ing tem - pest hides, Nor where the fogs are gray.
Let not our heart of cour - age fail Un - til the voyage is o'er.
Where har - bor-lights of friend- ship burn And peace is in the air.
We seek our fin - al port in Thee; O bring us home at last.
In Thee we trust, what-e'er be-fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small.
We trust in Thee, what-e'er be-fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small.
We trust in Thee, what-e'er be-fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small.
We trust in Thee, what-e'er be-fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small.
In Thee we trust, what-e'er be-fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small.

Behold, He Cometh.

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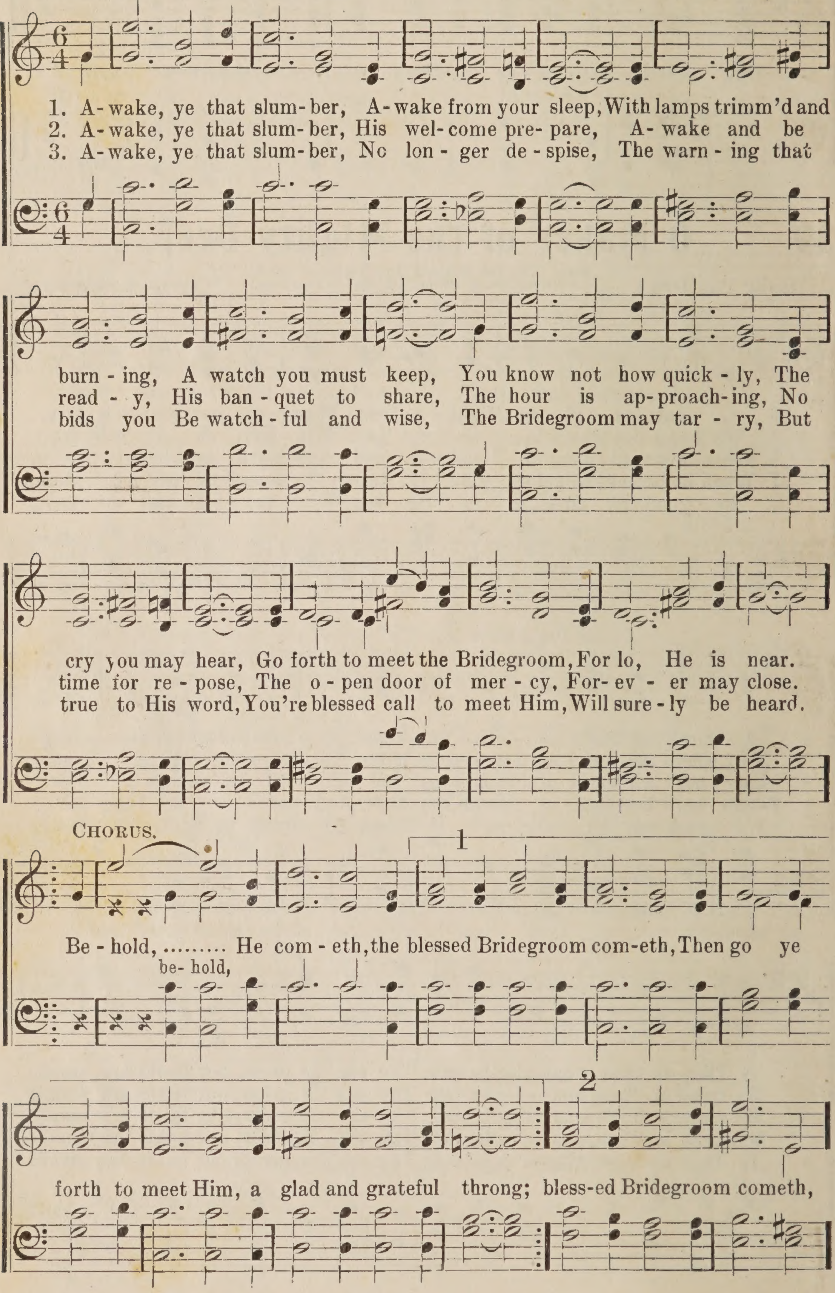
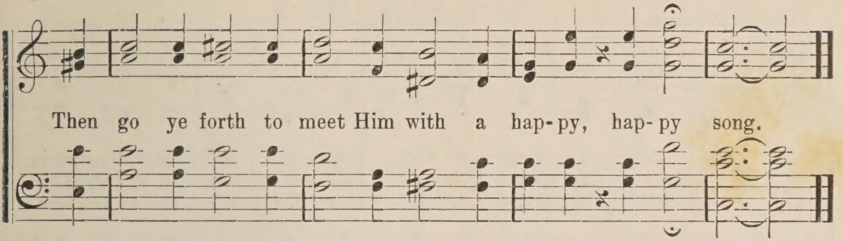
Fanny J. Crosby. (Posthumous.) B. D. Ackley.


1. A-wake, ye that slum-ber, A-wake from your sleep, With lamps trimm'd and
2. A-wake, ye that slum-ber, His wel-come pre-pare, A-wake and be
3. A-wake, ye that slum-ber, No lon-ger de-spise, The warn-ing that
burn-ing, A watch you must keep, You know not how quick-ly, The
read-y, His ban-quet to share, The hour is ap-proach-ing, No
bids you Be watch-ful and wise, The Bridegroom may tar-ry, But
cry you may hear, Go forth to meet the Bridegroom, For lo, He is near.
time for re-pose, The o-pen door of mer-cy, For-ev-er may close.
true to His word, You're blessed call to meet Him, Will sure-ly be heard.
Chorus.
Be-hold, ... He com-eth, the blessed Bridegroom com-eth, Then go ye
be-hold,
1
forth to meet Him, a glad and grateful throng; bless-ed Bridegroom cometh,
2

Behold, He Cometh.


Then go ye forth to meet Him with a hap-py, hap-py song.

41

This is My Father's World.

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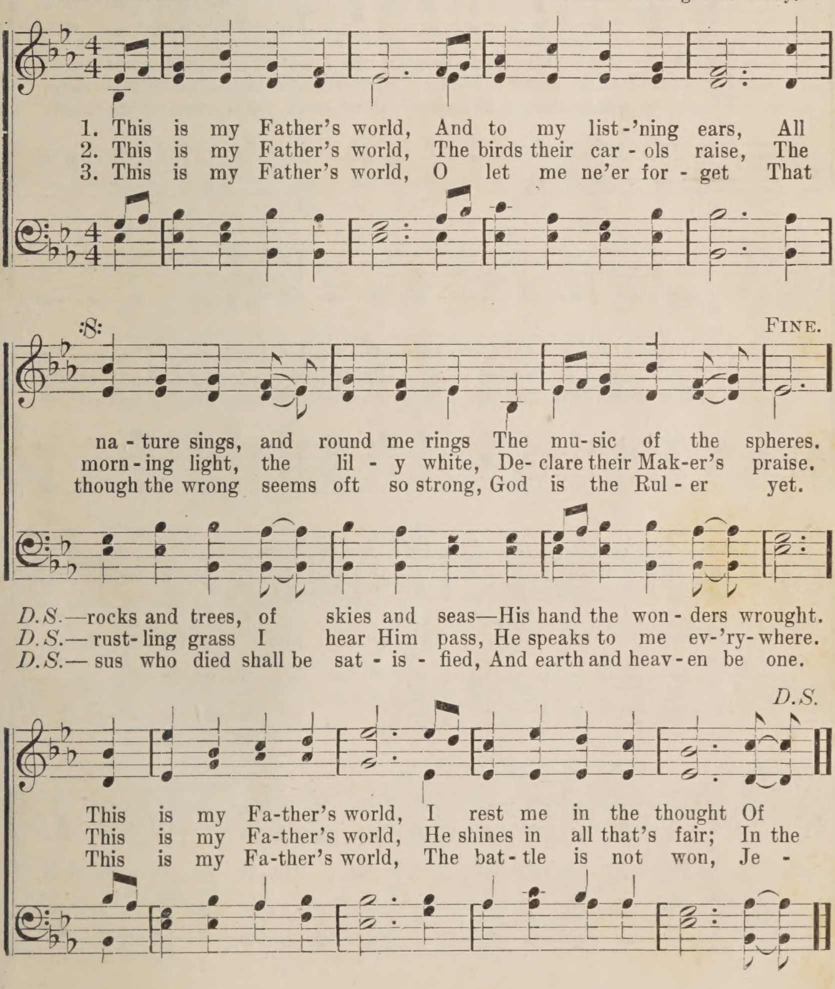
MALTBIE D. BABCOCK. Traditional English Melody.


1. This is my Father's world, And to my list-'ning ears, All
2. This is my Father's world, The birds their car-ols raise, The
3. This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er for-get That
na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.
FINE.
D.S.—rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won-ders wrought.
D.S.—rust-ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.
D.S.—sus who died shall be sat-is-fied, And earth and heav-en be one.
D.S.
This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat-tle is not won, Je-

42

The King's Business.

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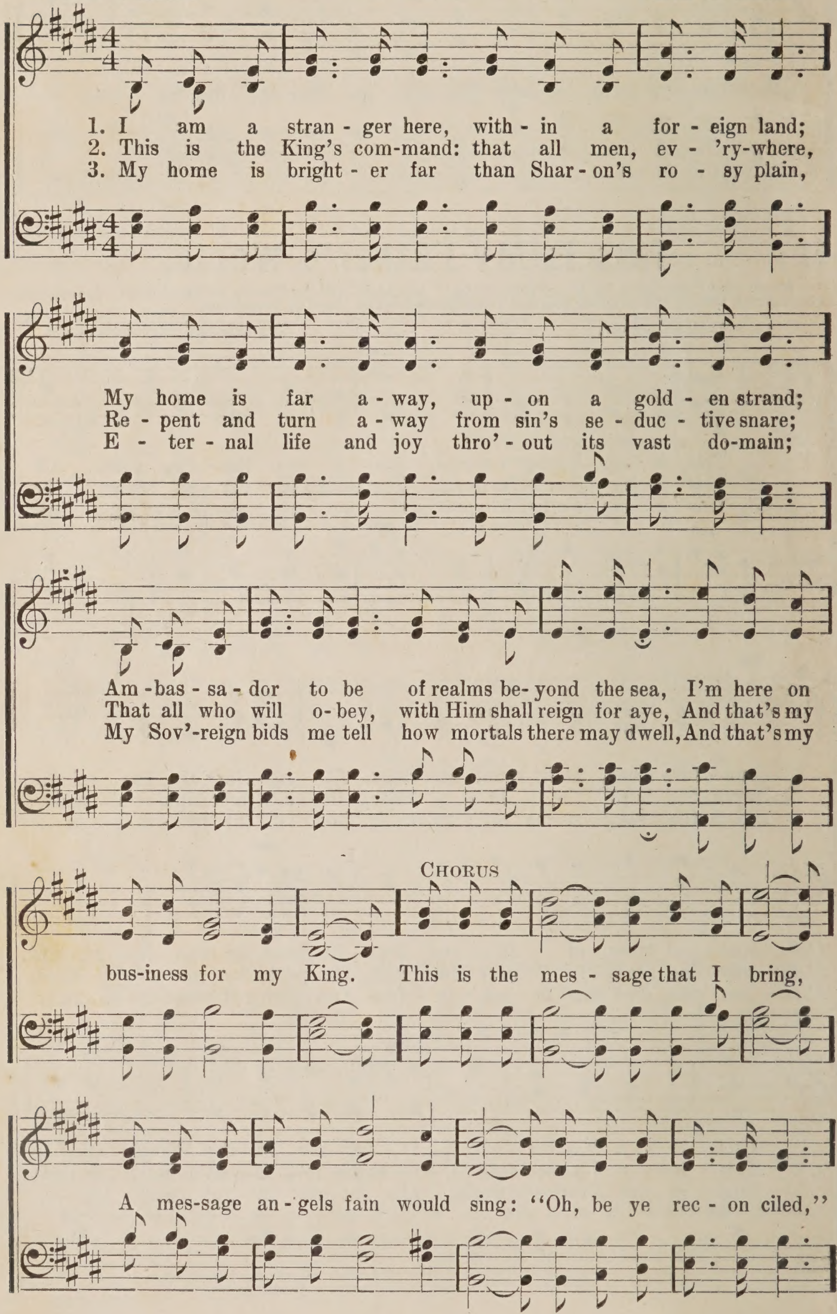
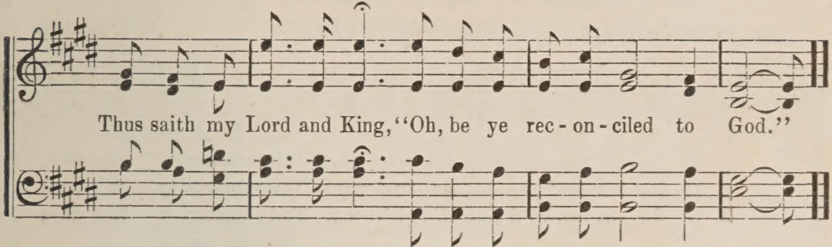
Words and Music.

DR. E. T. CASSEL. FLORA H. CASSEL.

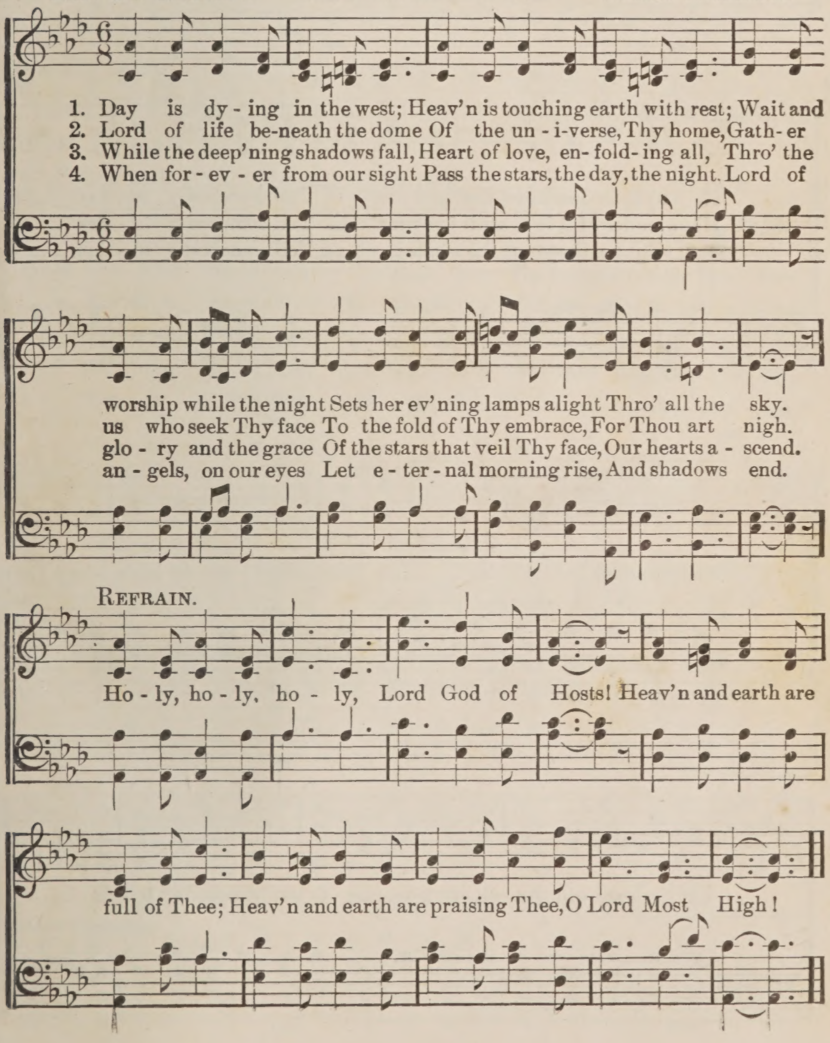

1. I am a stran - ger here, with - in a for - eign land;
2. This is the King's com-mand: that all men, ev - 'ry-where,
3. My home is bright - er far than Shar - on's ro - sy plain,
My home is far a - way, up - on a gold - en strand;
Re - pent and turn a - way from sin's se - duc - tive snare;
E - ter - nal life and joy thro' - out its vast do-main;
Am - bas - sa - dor to be of realms be - yond the sea, I'm here on
That all who will o - bey, with Him shall reign for aye, And that's my
My Sov'-reign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell, And that's my
bus-iness for my King.
CHORUS
This is the mes - sage that I bring,
A mes-sage an - gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye rec - on ciled,"

The King's Business.


Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled to God."

43 Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. Copyright, 1877, by J. H. Vincent. By per. **William F. Sherwin.**


1. Day is dy-ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life be-neath the dome Of the un-i-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en-fold-ing all, Thro' the
4. When for-ev-er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of
worship while the night Sets her ev'ning lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo-ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts a-scend.
an-gels, on our eyes Let e-ter-nal morning rise, And shadows end.
Refrain.
Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are
full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

Tell Somebody To-day.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

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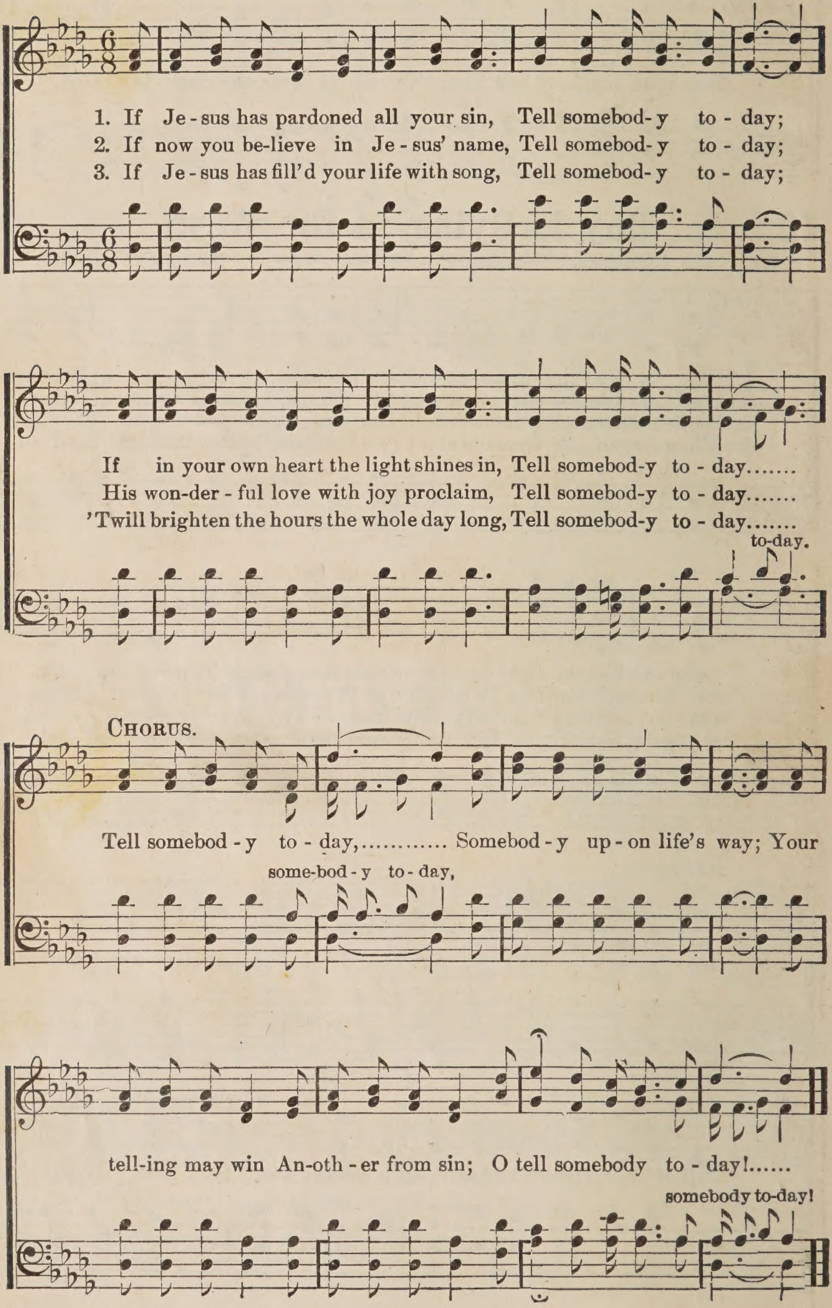
B. D. Ackley.


1. If Je-sus has pardoned all your sin, Tell somebod-y to-day;
2. If now you be-lieve in Je-sus' name, Tell somebod-y to-day;
3. If Je-sus has fill'd your life with song, Tell somebod-y to-day;
If in your own heart the light shines in, Tell somebod-y to-day.......
His won-der-ful love with joy proclaim, Tell somebod-y to-day.......
'Twill brighten the hours the whole day long, Tell somebod-y to-day.......
to-day.
Chorus.
Tell somebod-y to-day,............ Somebod-y up-on life's way; Your
some-bod-y to-day,
tell-ing may win An-oth-er from sin; O tell somebody to-day!......
somebody to-day!

45

I Know Whom I Have Believed.

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El. Nathan. **James McGranahan.**

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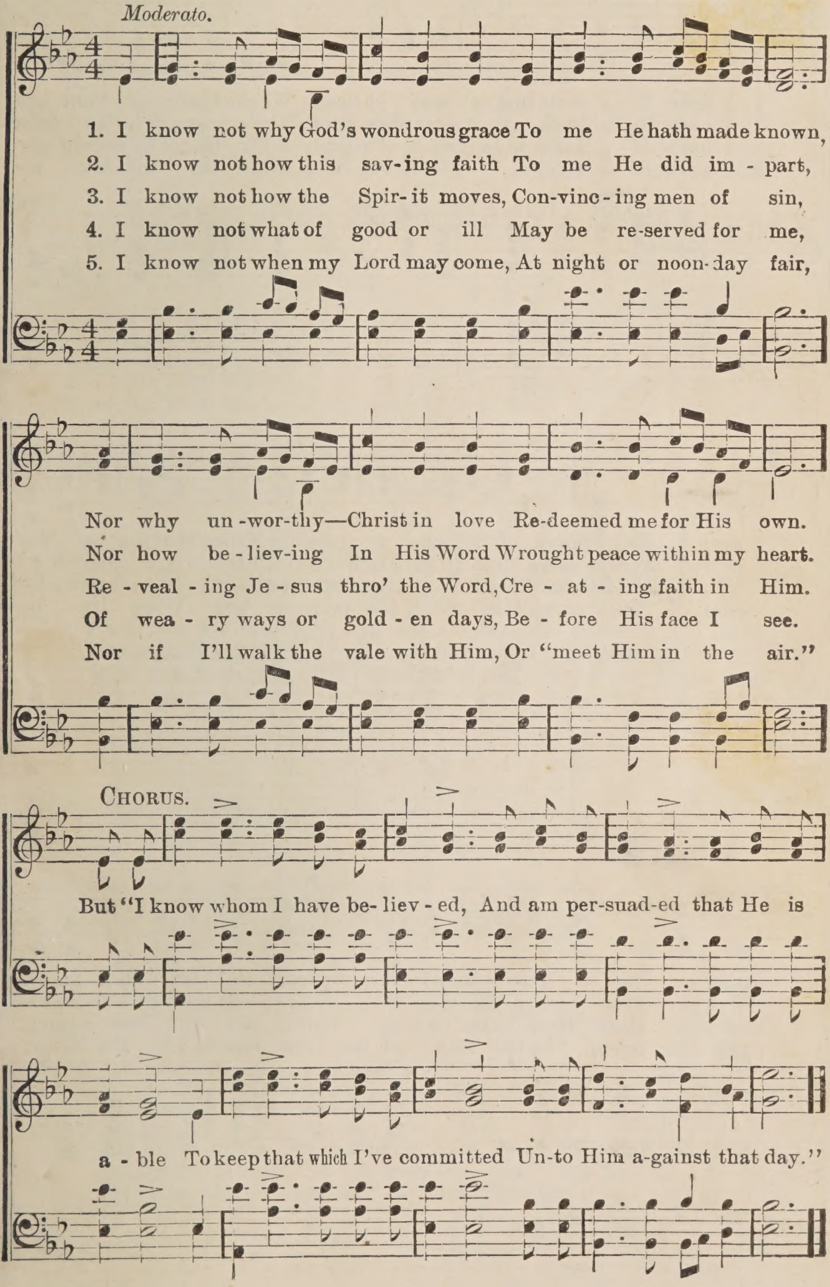
1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,
Nor why un-wor-thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be-liev-ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re-veal-ing Je-sus thro' the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.
Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."
Chorus.
But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is
a-ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

46

'Tis Jesus!

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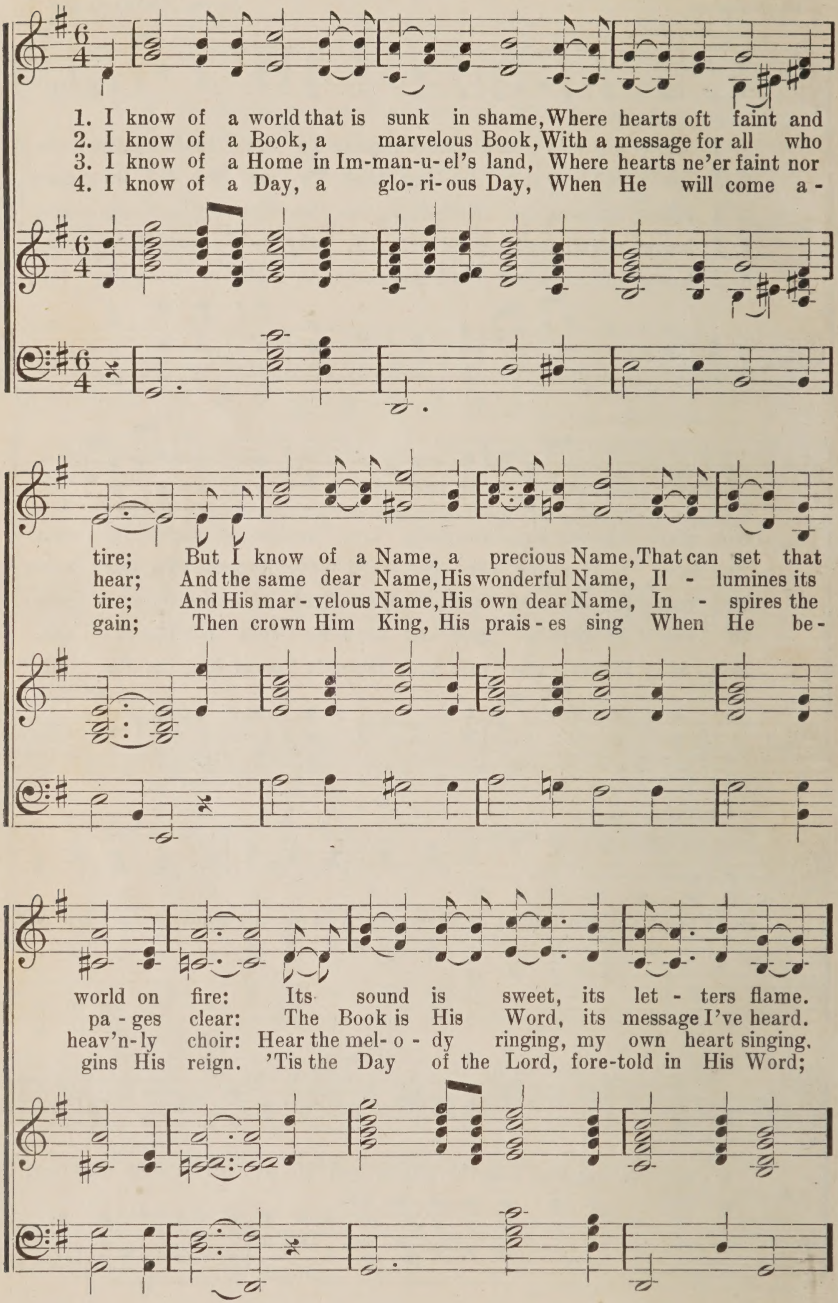
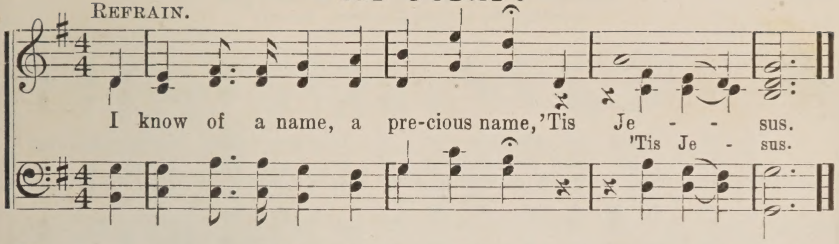
Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. Robert Harkness.

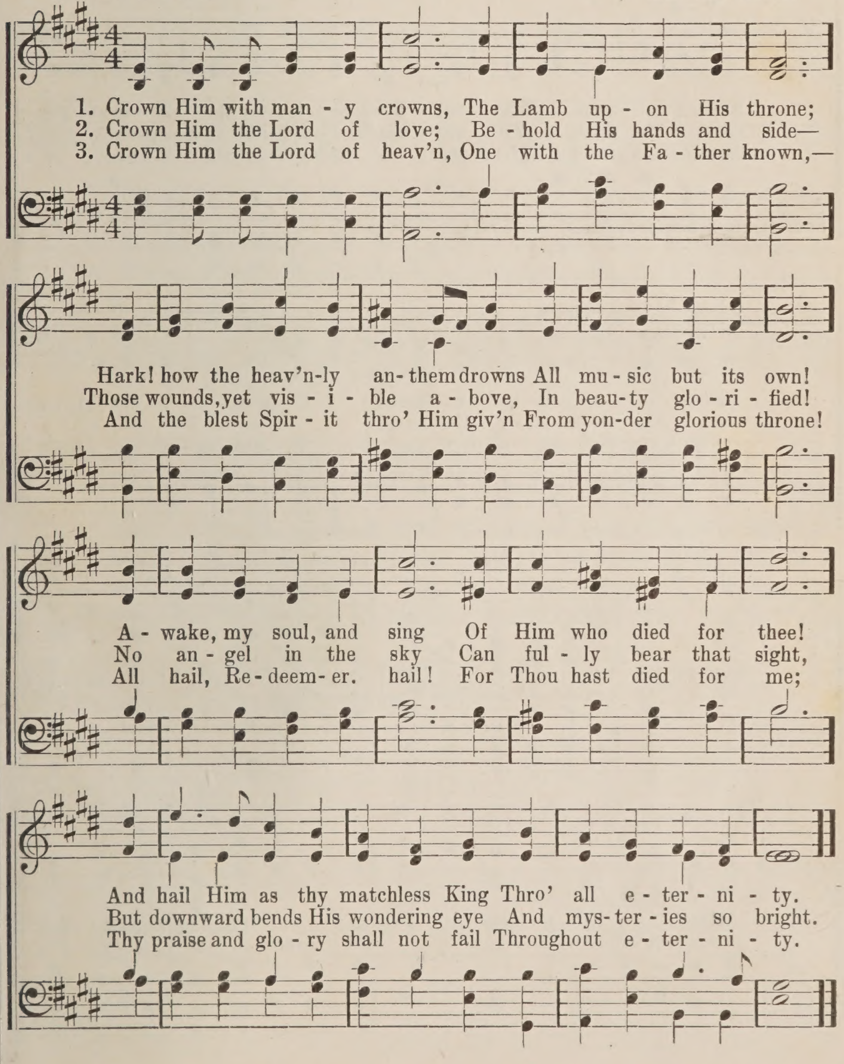

1. I know of a world that is sunk in shame, Where hearts oft faint and
2. I know of a Book, a marvelous Book, With a message for all who
3. I know of a Home in Im-man-u-el's land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor
4. I know of a Day, a glo-ri-ous Day, When He will come a-
tire; But I know of a Name, a precious Name, That can set that
hear; And the same dear Name, His wonderful Name, Il - lumines its
tire; And His mar-velous Name, His own dear Name, In - spires the
gain; Then crown Him King, His prais-es sing When He be-
world on fire: Its sound is sweet, its let - ters flame.
pa - ges clear: The Book is His Word, its message I've heard.
heav'n-ly choir: Hear the mel-o-dy ringing, my own heart singing.
gins His reign. 'Tis the Day of the Lord, fore-told in His Word;
6
4

'Tis Jesus!


Refrain.
I know of a name, a pre-cious name,'Tis Je - - sus.
'Tis Je - sus.

47 Crown Him With Many Crowns.

Mathew Bridges. George J. Elvey.


1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side—
3. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,—
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an- them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau-ty glo - ri - fied!
And the blest Spir - it thro' Him giv'n From yon-der glorious throne!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee!
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
All hail, Re - deem- er. hail! For Thou hast died for me;
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends His wondering eye And mys- ter - ies so bright.
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

The Wonderful Story.

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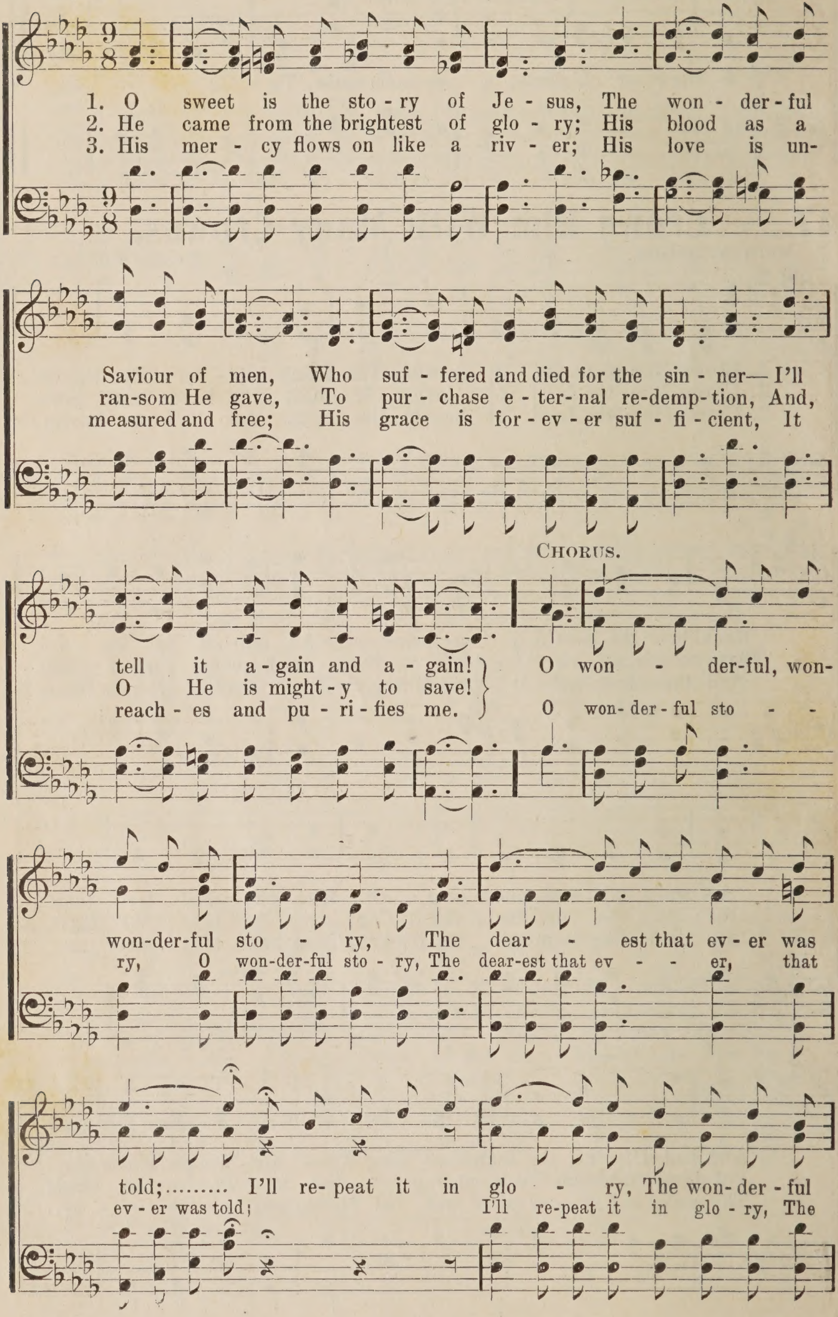
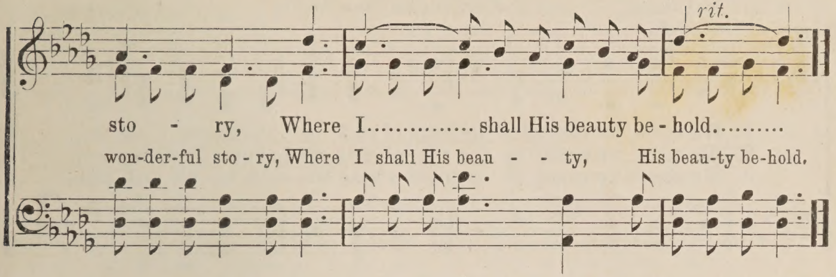
C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


9 8
1. O sweet is the sto - ry of Je - sus, The won - der - ful
2. He came from the brightest of glo - ry; His blood as a
3. His mer - cy flows on like a riv - er; His love is un-
Saviour of men, Who suf - fered and died for the sin - ner— I'll
ran-som He gave, To pur - chase e - ter - nal re-demp - tion, And,
measured and free; His grace is for - ev - er suf - fi - cient, It
tell it a - gain and a - gain!
O He is might - y to save!
reach - es and pu - ri - fies me.
CHORUS.
O won - der-ful, won-
O won - der - ful sto - -
won-der-ful sto - ry, The dear - est that ev - er was
ry, O won-der-ful sto - ry, The dear-est that ev - - er, that
told;......... I'll re - peat it in glo - ry, The won - der - ful
ev - er was told;
I'll re-peat it in glo - ry, The

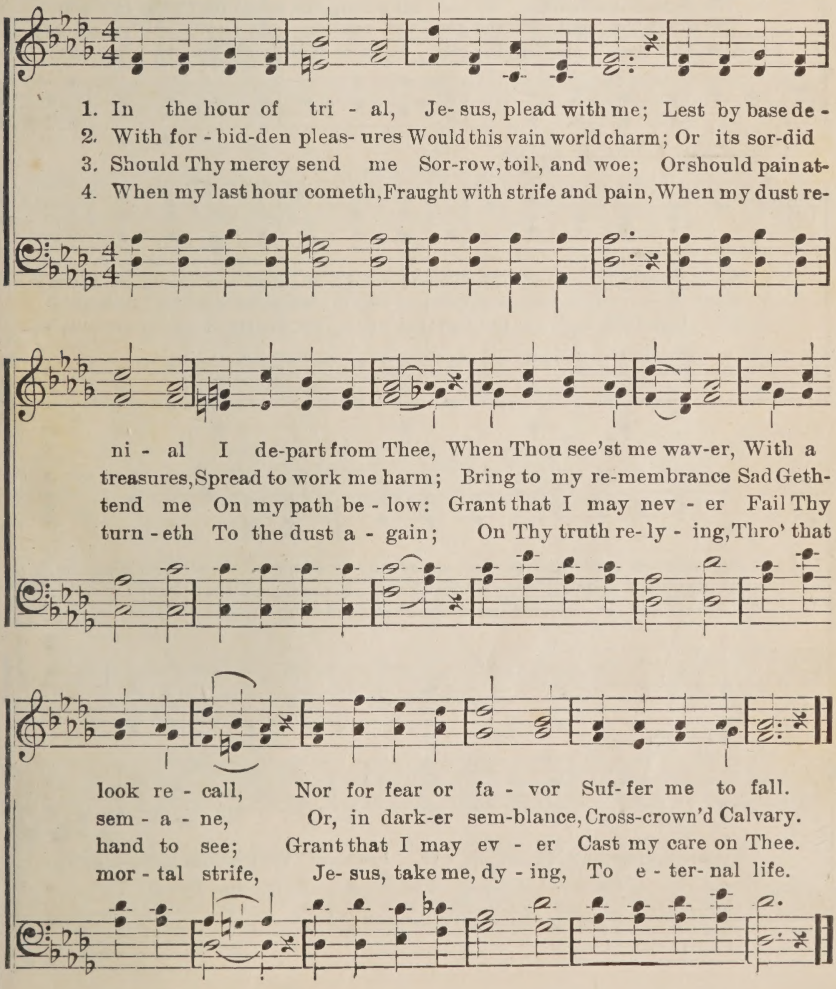
The Wonderful Story.


rit.
sto - ry, Where I.............. shall His beauty be - hold..........
won-der-ful sto - ry, Where I shall His beau - - ty, His beau-ty be-hold.

49

In the Hour of Trial.

James Montgomery. Spencer Lane.


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je- sus, plead with me; Lest by base de -
2. With for - bid-den pleas- ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor-did
3. Should Thy mercy send me Sor-row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at-
4. When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-
ni - al I de-part from Thee, When Thou see'st me wav-er, With a
treasures, Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re-membrance Sad Geth-
tend me On my path be - low: Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy
turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re- ly - ing, Thro' that
look re - call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf- fer me to fall.
sem - a - ne, Or, in dark-er sem-blance, Cross-crown'd Calvary.
hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
mor - tal strife, Je- sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter- nal life.

The Song of the New Crusade.

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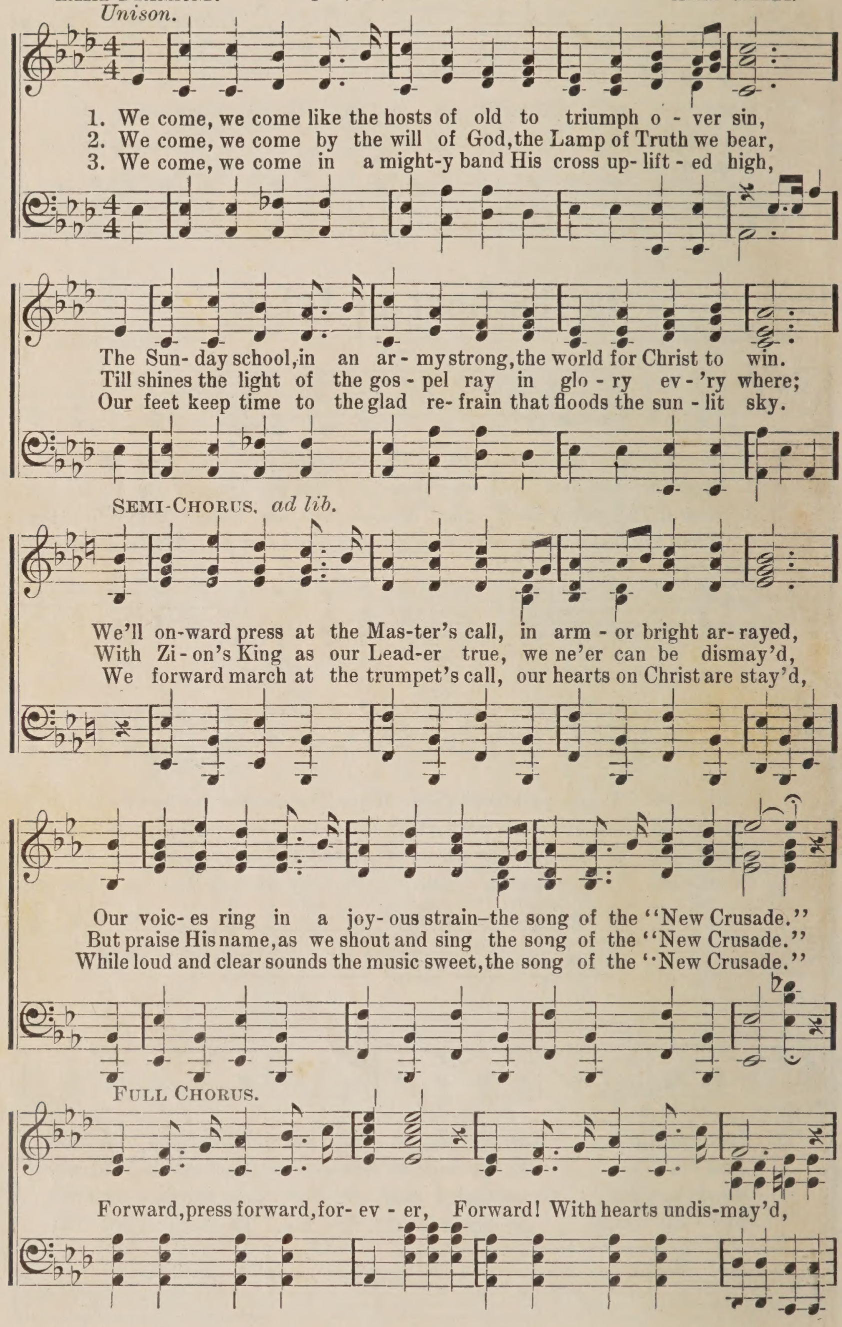
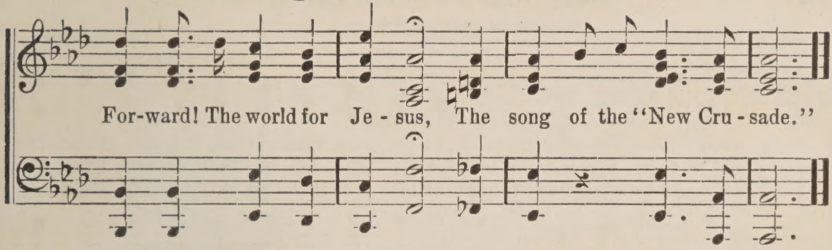
LIZZIE DEARMOND. ADAM GEIBEL.


Unison.
1. We come, we come like the hosts of old to triumph o - ver sin,
2. We come, we come by the will of God, the Lamp of Truth we bear,
3. We come, we come in a might-y band His cross up- lift - ed high,
The Sun- day school, in an ar - my strong, the world for Christ to win.
Till shines the light of the gos - pel ray in glo - ry ev - 'ry where;
Our feet keep time to the glad re- frain that floods the sun - lit sky.
SEMI-CHORUS, ad lib.
We'll on-ward press at the Mas-ter's call, in arm - or bright ar- rayed,
With Zi - on's King as our Lead-er true, we ne'er can be dismay'd,
We forward march at the trumpet's call, our hearts on Christ are stay'd,
Our voic- es ring in a joy- ous strain–the song of the "New Crusade."
But praise His name, as we shout and sing the song of the "New Crusade."
While loud and clear sounds the music sweet, the song of the "New Crusade."
FULL CHORUS.
Forward, press forward, for- ev - er, Forward! With hearts undis-may'd,

The Song of the New Crusade.


For-ward! The world for Je - sus, The song of the "New Cru - sade."

51 What Will You Give to Jesus?

Rev. A. H. Ackley. Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication. B. D. Ackley.
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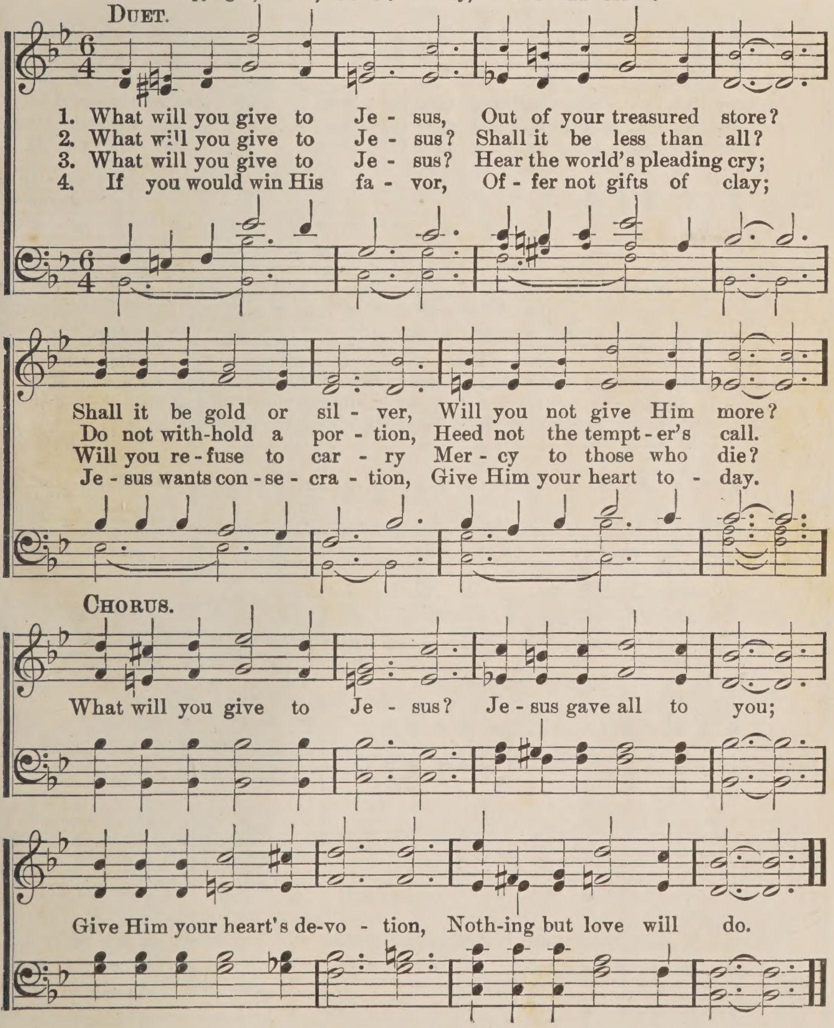
Duet.
1. What will you give to Je - sus, Out of your treasured store?
2. What will you give to Je - sus? Shall it be less than all?
3. What will you give to Je - sus? Hear the world's pleading cry;
4. If you would win His fa - vor, Of - fer not gifts of clay;
Shall it be gold or sil - ver, Will you not give Him more?
Do not with-hold a por - tion, Heed not the tempt - er's call.
Will you re - fuse to car - ry Mer - cy to those who die?
Je - sus wants con - se - cra - tion, Give Him your heart to - day.
Chorus.
What will you give to Je - sus? Je - sus gave all to you;
Give Him your heart's de-vo - tion, Noth-ing but love will do.

52 Calling the Prodigal.

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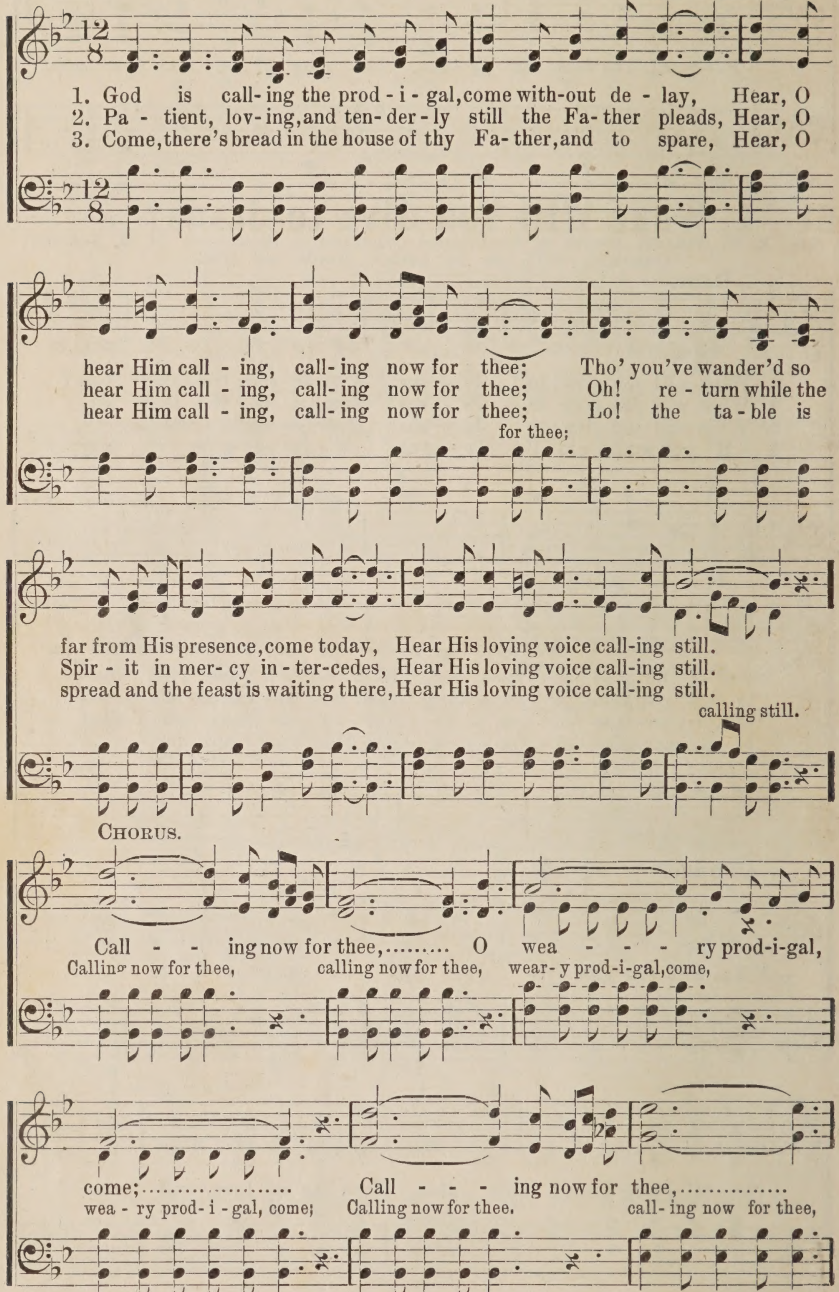
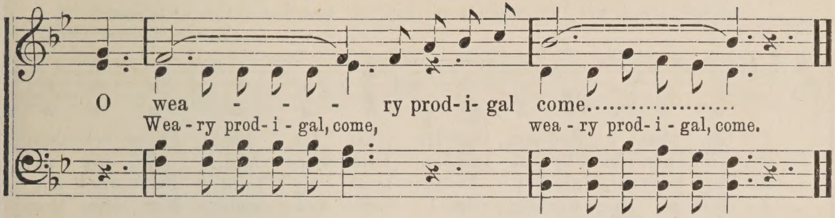
C. H. G

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

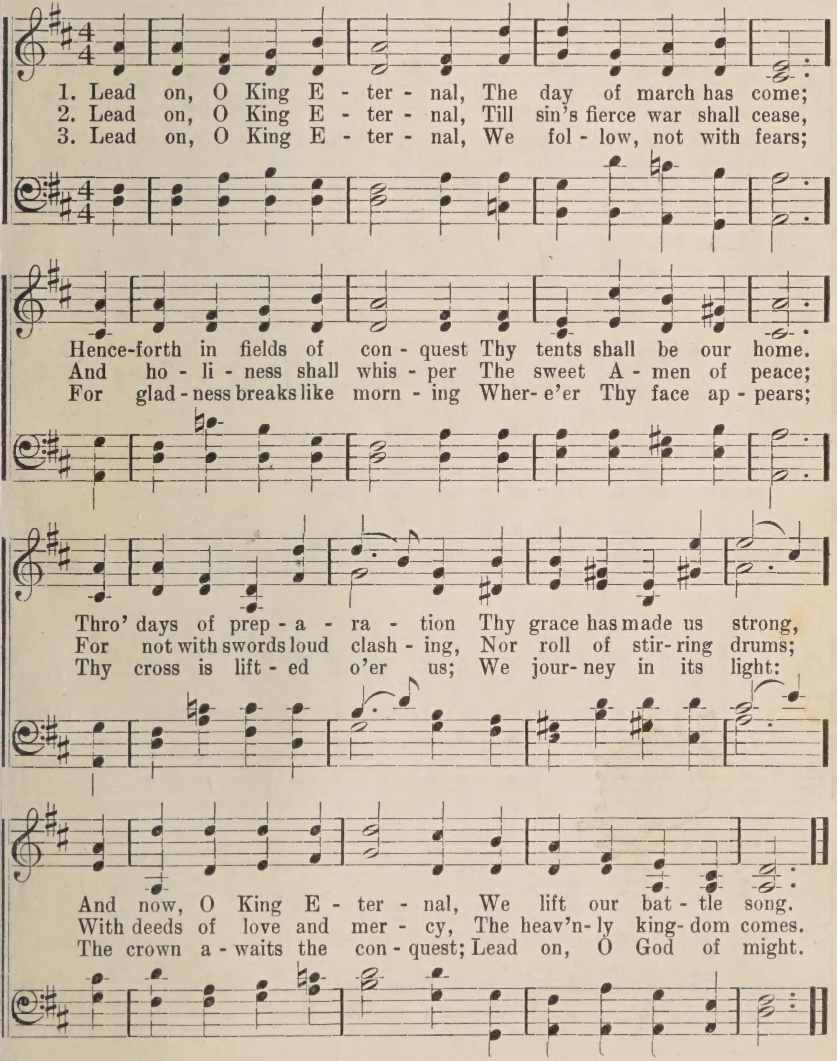

1. God is call-ing the prod-i-gal, come with-out de-lay, Hear, O hear Him call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Tho' you've wander'd so far from His presence, come today, Hear His loving voice call-ing still.
2. Pa-tient, lov-ing, and ten-der-ly still the Fa-ther pleads, Hear, O hear Him call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Oh! re-turn while the Spir-it in mer-cy in-ter-cedes, Hear His loving voice call-ing still.
3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Fa-ther, and to spare, Hear, O hear Him call-ing, call-ing now for thee; Lo! the ta-ble is spread and the feast is waiting there, Hear His loving voice call-ing still.
for thee;
calling still.
CHORUS.
Call - - ing now for thee, O wea - - - - ry prod-i-gal, come; Call - - - ing now for thee,
Calling now for thee, calling now for thee, wear-y prod-i-gal, come, wea-ry prod-i-gal, come; Calling now for thee. call-ing now for thee,

Calling the Prodigal.


O wea - - - - ry prod-i- gal come.....................
Wea-ry prod-i-gal, come, wea-ry prod-i-gal, come.

53 Lead On, O King Eternal.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF. HENRY SMART.


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir-ring drums;
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour-ney in its light:
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

Verily, Verily,

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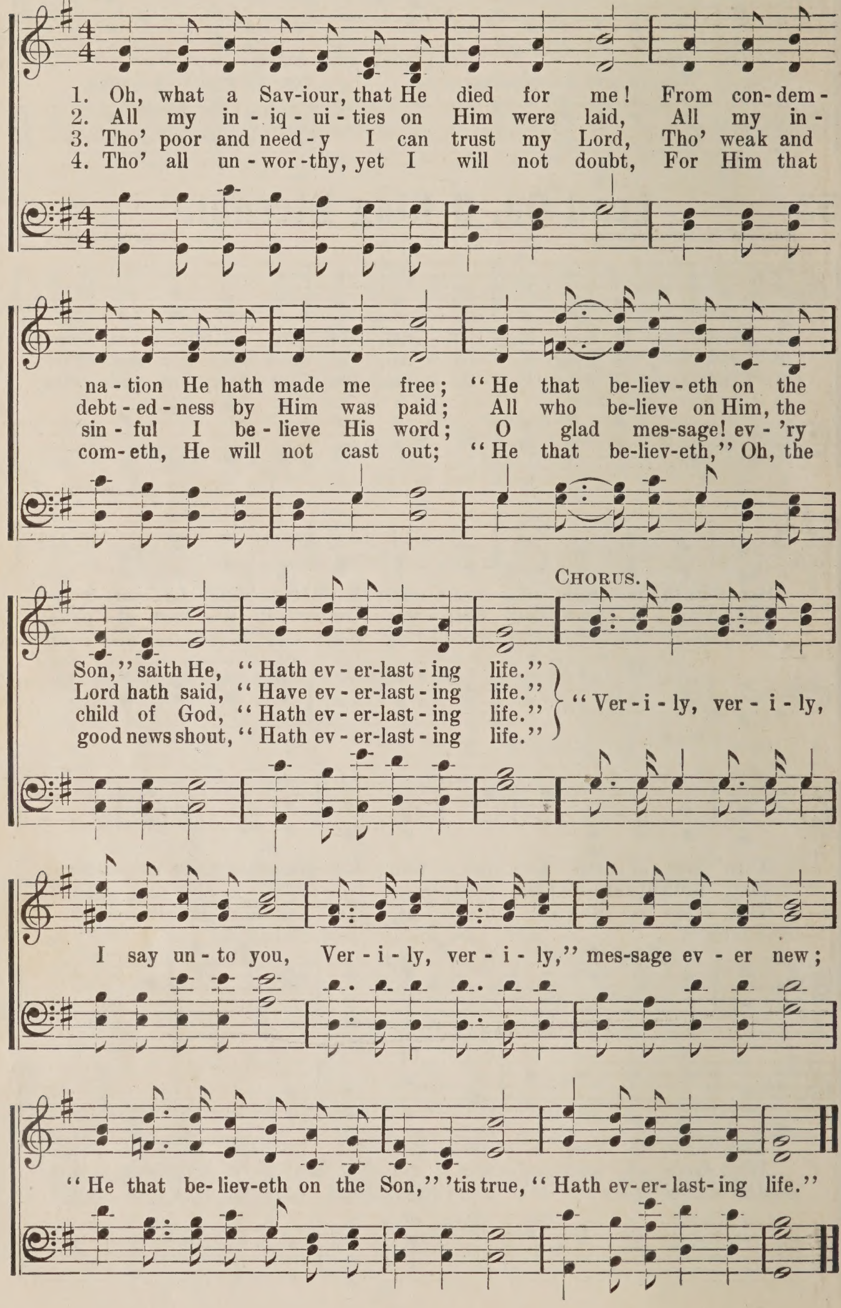
G. M. J. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

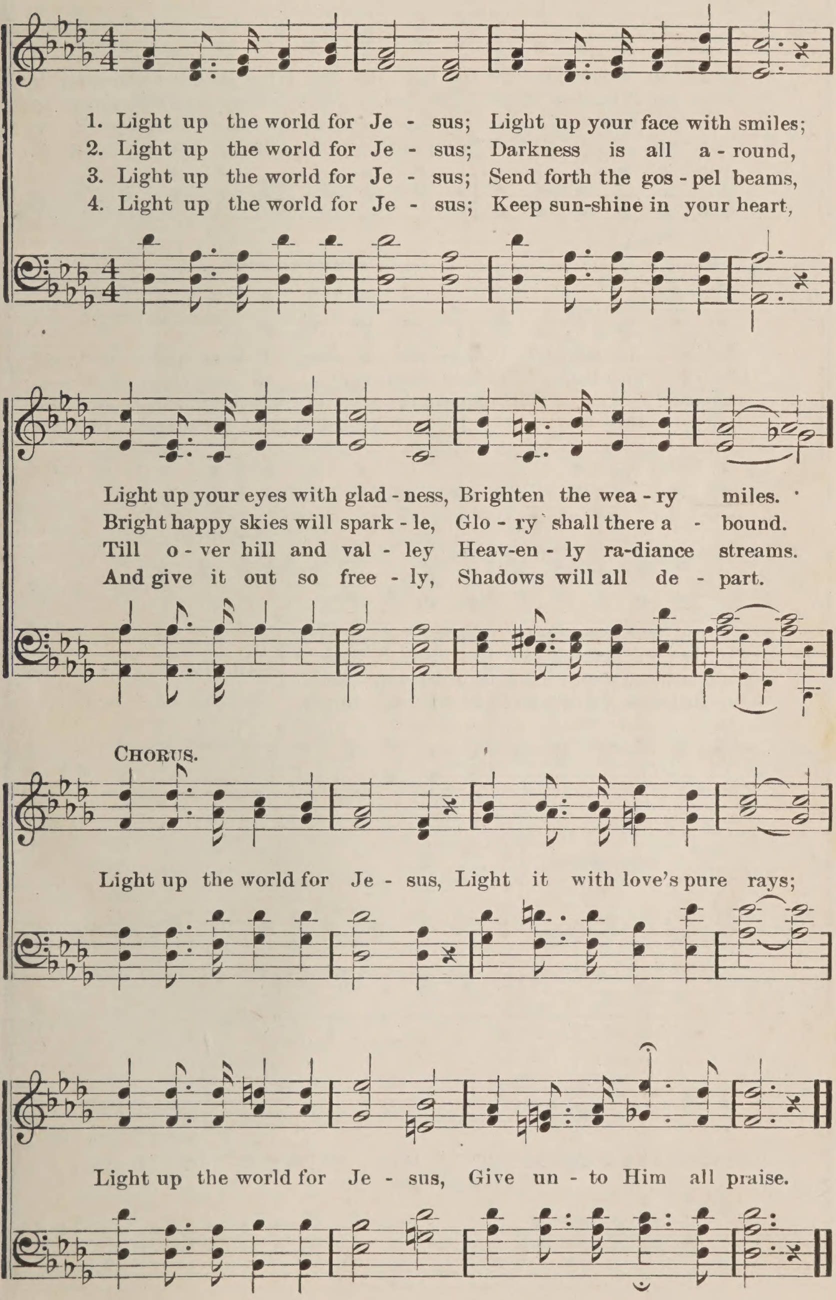

1. Oh, what a Sav-iour, that He died for me! From con-dem-
2. All my in-iq-ui-ties on Him were laid, All my in-
3. Tho' poor and need-y I can trust my Lord, Tho' weak and
4. Tho' all un-wor-thy, yet I will not doubt, For Him that
na-tion He hath made me free; "He that be-liev-eth on the
debt-ed-ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the
sin-ful I be-lieve His word; O glad mes-sage! ev-'ry
com-eth, He will not cast out; "He that be-liev-eth," Oh, the
Son," saith He, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
Lord hath said, "Have ev-er-last-ing life."
child of God, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
good news shout, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
CHORUS.
"Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly,
I say un-to you, Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly," mes-sage ev-er new;
"He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."

55 Light Up the World for Jesus.

Copyright, 1917, by B. D. Ackley. Words and Music.

E. E. HEWITT.

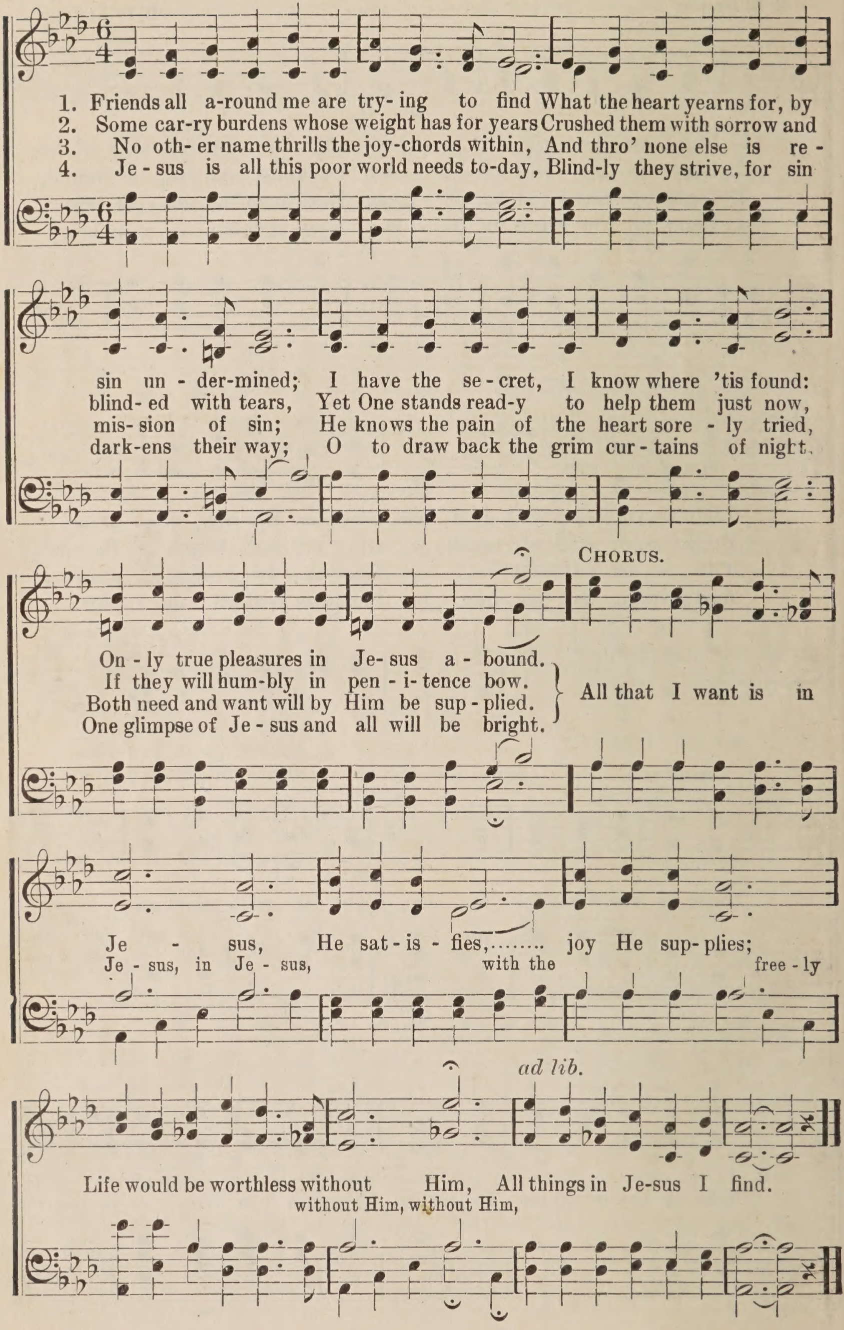
B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Light up the world for Je - sus; Light up your face with smiles;
2. Light up the world for Je - sus; Darkness is all a - round,
3. Light up the world for Je - sus; Send forth the gos - pel beams,
4. Light up the world for Je - sus; Keep sun-shine in your heart,
Light up your eyes with glad - ness, Brighten the wea - ry miles.
Bright happy skies will spark - le, Glo - ry shall there a - bound.
Till o - ver hill and val - ley Heav-en - ly ra-diance streams.
And give it out so free - ly, Shadows will all de - part.
CHORUS.
Light up the world for Je - sus, Light it with love's pure rays;
Light up the world for Je - sus, Give un - to Him all praise.

56

All Things In Jesus.

H. D. L. Copyright, 1915, by Paul Rader. HARRY DIXON LOES.


1. Friends all a-round me are try-ing to find What the heart yearns for, by
2. Some car-ry burdens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sorrow and
3. No oth-er name thrills the joy-chords within, And thro' none else is re-
4. Je-sus is all this poor world needs to-day, Blind-ly they strive, for sin
sin un-der-mined; I have the se-cret, I know where 'tis found:
blind-ed with tears, Yet One stands read-y to help them just now,
mis-sion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart sore-ly tried,
dark-ens their way; O to draw back the grim cur-tains of night.
On-ly true pleasures in Je-sus a-bound.
If they will hum-bly in pen-i-tence bow.
Both need and want will by Him be sup-plied.
One glimpse of Je-sus and all will be bright.
CHORUS.
All that I want is in
Je-sus, He sat-is-fies,....... joy He sup-plies;
Je-sus, in Je-sus, with the free-ly
ad lib.
Life would be worthless without Him, All things in Je-sus I find.
without Him, without Him,

57 I'm Going All the Way With Jesus.

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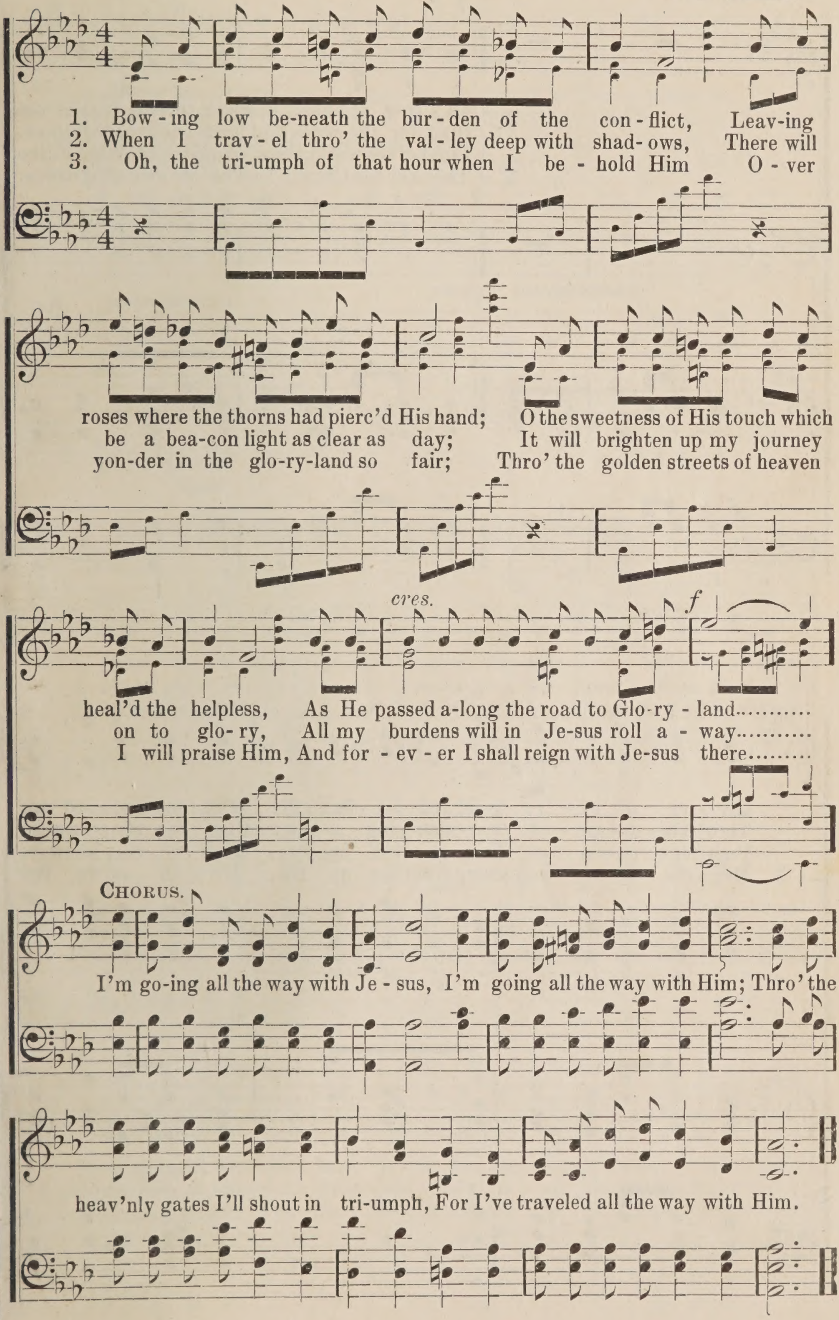
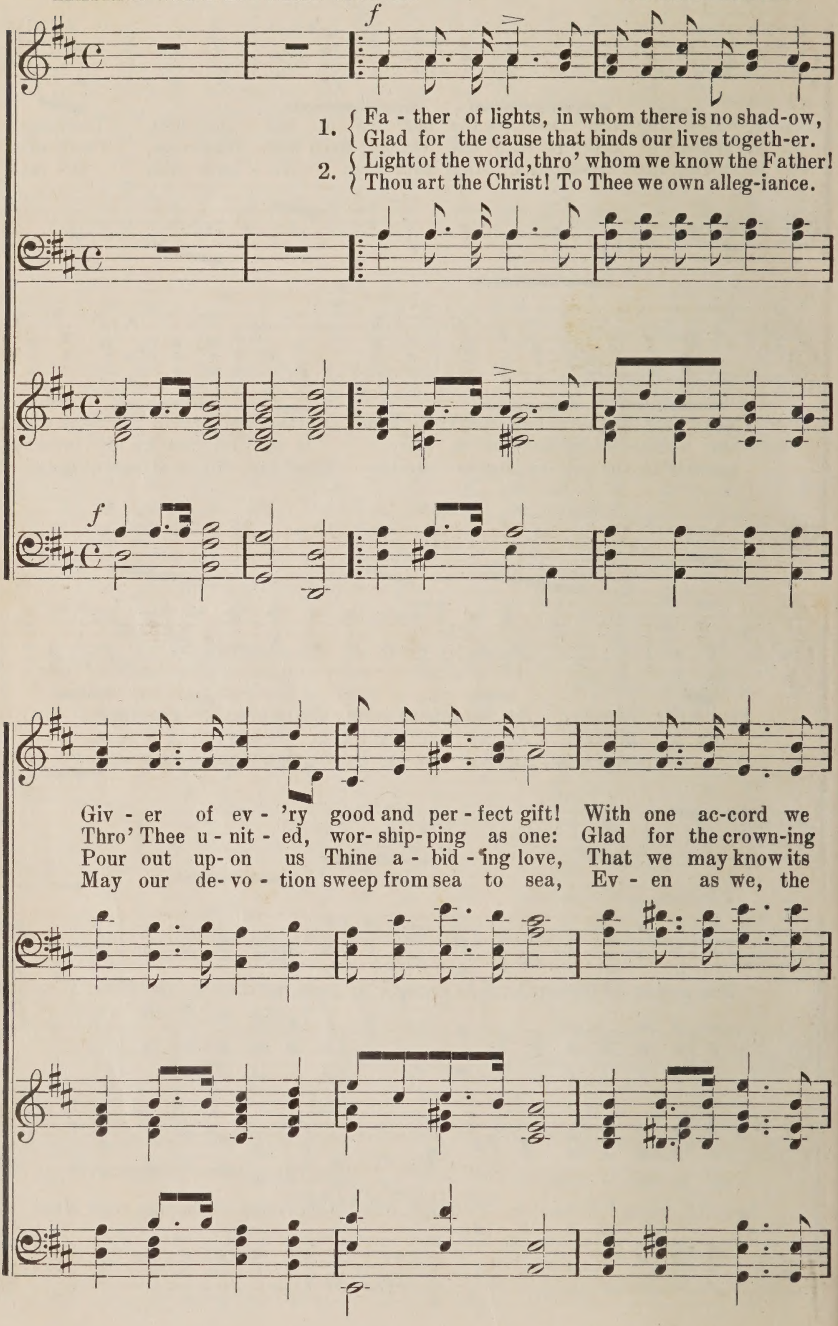
International Copyright Secured.

A. H. ACKLEY. B. D. ACKLEY.

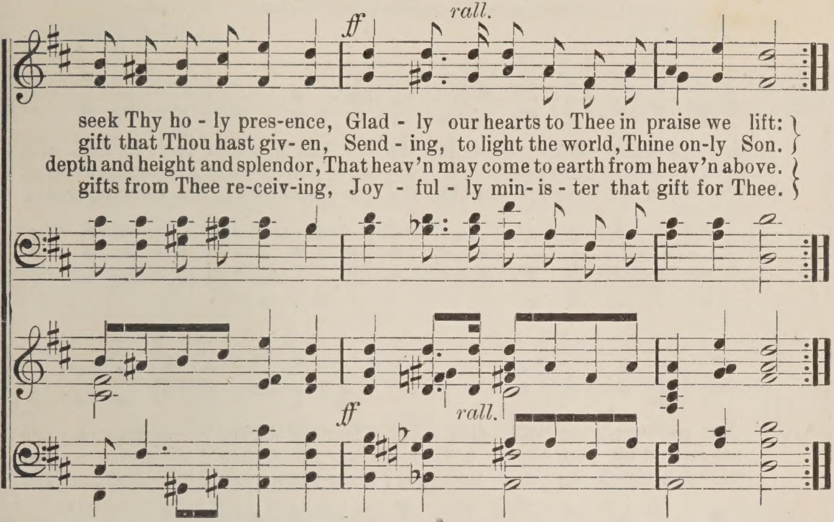

1. Bow-ing low be-neath the bur-den of the con-flict, Leav-ing
2. When I trav-el thro' the val-ley deep with shad-ows, There will
3. Oh, the tri-umph of that hour when I be-hold Him O-ver
roses where the thorns had pierc'd His hand; O the sweetness of His touch which
be a bea-con light as clear as day; It will brighten up my journey
yon-der in the glo-ry-land so fair; Thro' the golden streets of heaven
cres.
f
heal'd the helpless, As He passed a-long the road to Glo-ry-land...........
on to glo-ry, All my burdens will in Je-sus roll a-way...........
I will praise Him, And for-ev-er I shall reign with Je-sus there.........
CHORUS.
I'm go-ing all the way with Je-sus, I'm going all the way with Him; Thro' the
heav'nly gates I'll shout in tri-umph, For I've traveled all the way with Him.

Hymn of the Lights.

ELIZABETH WILSON AND HELEN THOBURN. J. ALBERT JEFFERY.


f
1. { Fa - ther of lights, in whom there is no shad-ow,
{ Glad for the cause that binds our lives togeth-er.
2. { Light of the world, thro' whom we know the Father!
{ Thou art the Christ! To Thee we own alleg-iance.
f
Giv - er of ev - 'ry good and per - fect gift! With one ac-cord we
Thro' Thee u - nit - ed, wor- ship- ping as one: Glad for the crown-ing
Pour out up- on us Thine a - bid - ing love, That we may know its
May our de- vo - tion sweep from sea to sea, Ev - en as we, the

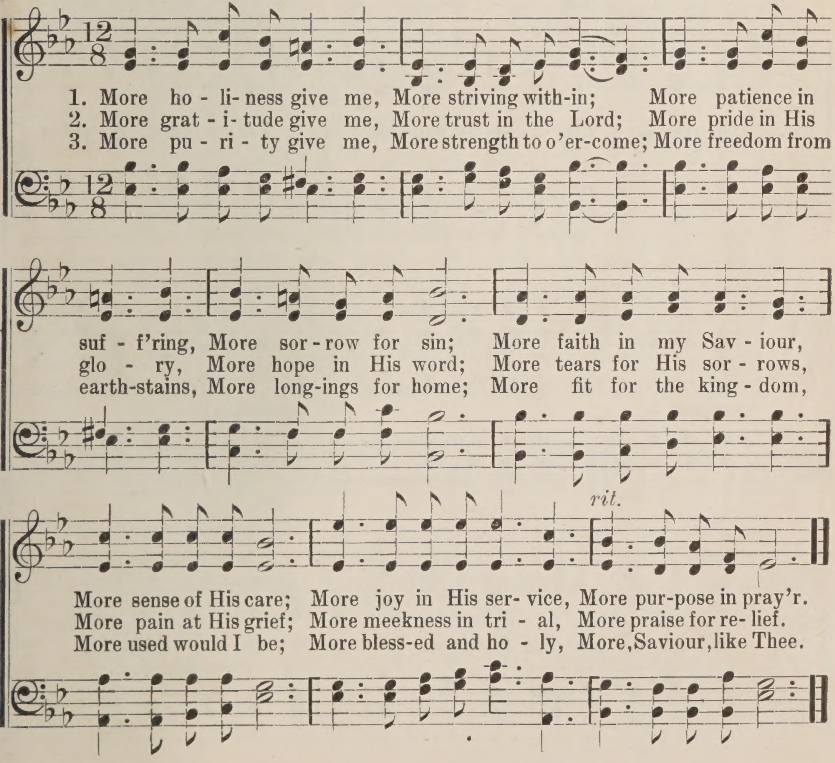
Hymn of the Lights.


rall.
ff
seek Thy ho - ly pres-ence, Glad - ly our hearts to Thee in praise we lift:
gift that Thou hast giv- en, Send - ing, to light the world, Thine on-ly Son.
depth and height and splendor, That heav'n may come to earth from heav'n above.
gifts from Thee re-ceiv-ing, Joy - ful - ly min- is - ter that gift for Thee.
ff
rall.

59 More Holiness Give Me.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.


12
8
1. More ho - li- ness give me, More striving with-in; More patience in
2. More grat - i- tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come; More freedom from
suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - iour,
glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,
earth-stains, More long-ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,
rit.
More sense of His care; More joy in His ser- vice, More pur-pose in pray'r.
More pain at His grief; More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re- lief.
More used would I be; More bless-ed and ho - ly, More, Saviour, like Thee.

Let the Sunshine In.

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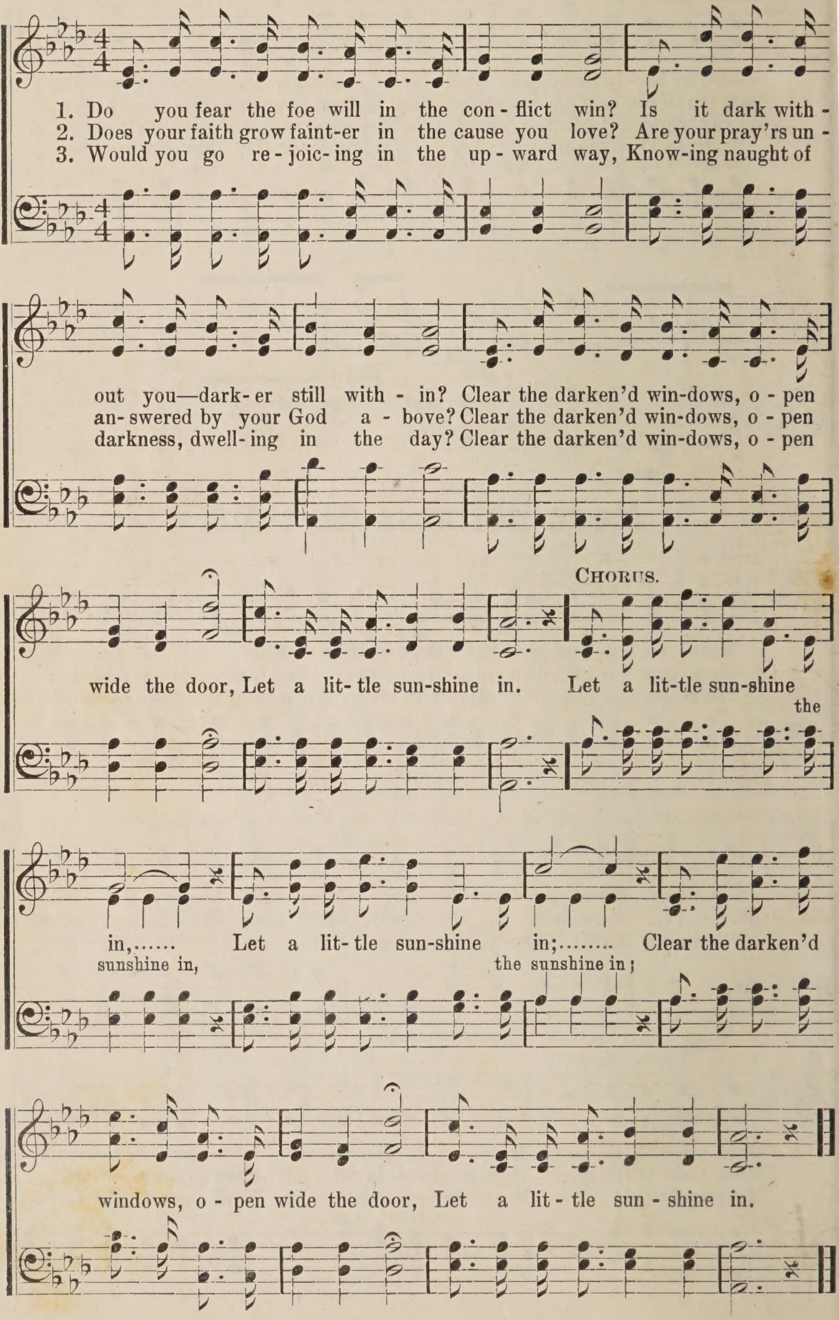
ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Do you fear the foe will in the con - flict win? Is it dark with - out you—dark- er still with - in? Clear the darken'd win-dows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit- tle sun-shine in.
2. Does your faith grow faint-er in the cause you love? Are your pray'rs un - an- swered by your God a - bove? Clear the darken'd win-dows, o - pen
3. Would you go re - joic- ing in the up - ward way, Know-ing naught of darkness, dwell- ing in the day? Clear the darken'd win-dows, o - pen
CHORUS.
Let a lit-tle sun-shine in,...... Let a lit- tle sun-shine in;........ Clear the darken'd windows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in.
the sunshine in, the sunshine in;

61 Now in the Days of Youth.

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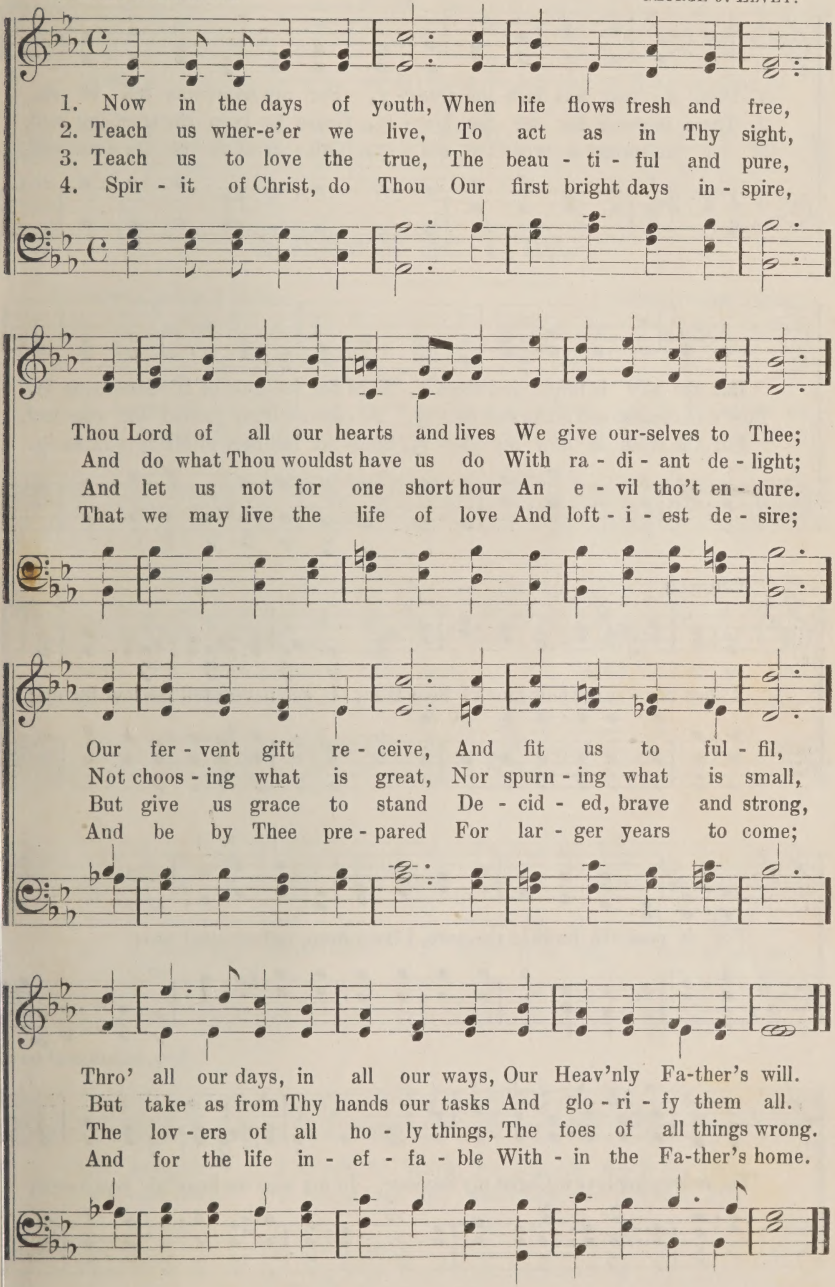
WALTER J. MATHAMS. GEORGE J. ELVEY.


1. Now in the days of youth, When life flows fresh and free,
2. Teach us wher-e'er we live, To act as in Thy sight,
3. Teach us to love the true, The beau - ti - ful and pure,
4. Spir - it of Christ, do Thou Our first bright days in - spire,
Thou Lord of all our hearts and lives We give our-selves to Thee;
And do what Thou wouldst have us do With ra - di - ant de - light;
And let us not for one short hour An e - vil tho't en - dure.
That we may live the life of love And loft - i - est de - sire;
Our fer - vent gift re - ceive, And fit us to ful - fil,
Not choos - ing what is great, Nor spurn - ing what is small,
But give us grace to stand De - cid - ed, brave and strong,
And be by Thee pre - pared For lar - ger years to come;
Thro' all our days, in all our ways, Our Heav'nly Fa-ther's will.
But take as from Thy hands our tasks And glo - ri - fy them all.
The lov - ers of all ho - ly things, The foes of all things wrong.
And for the life in - ef - fa - ble With - in the Fa-ther's home.

62 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.

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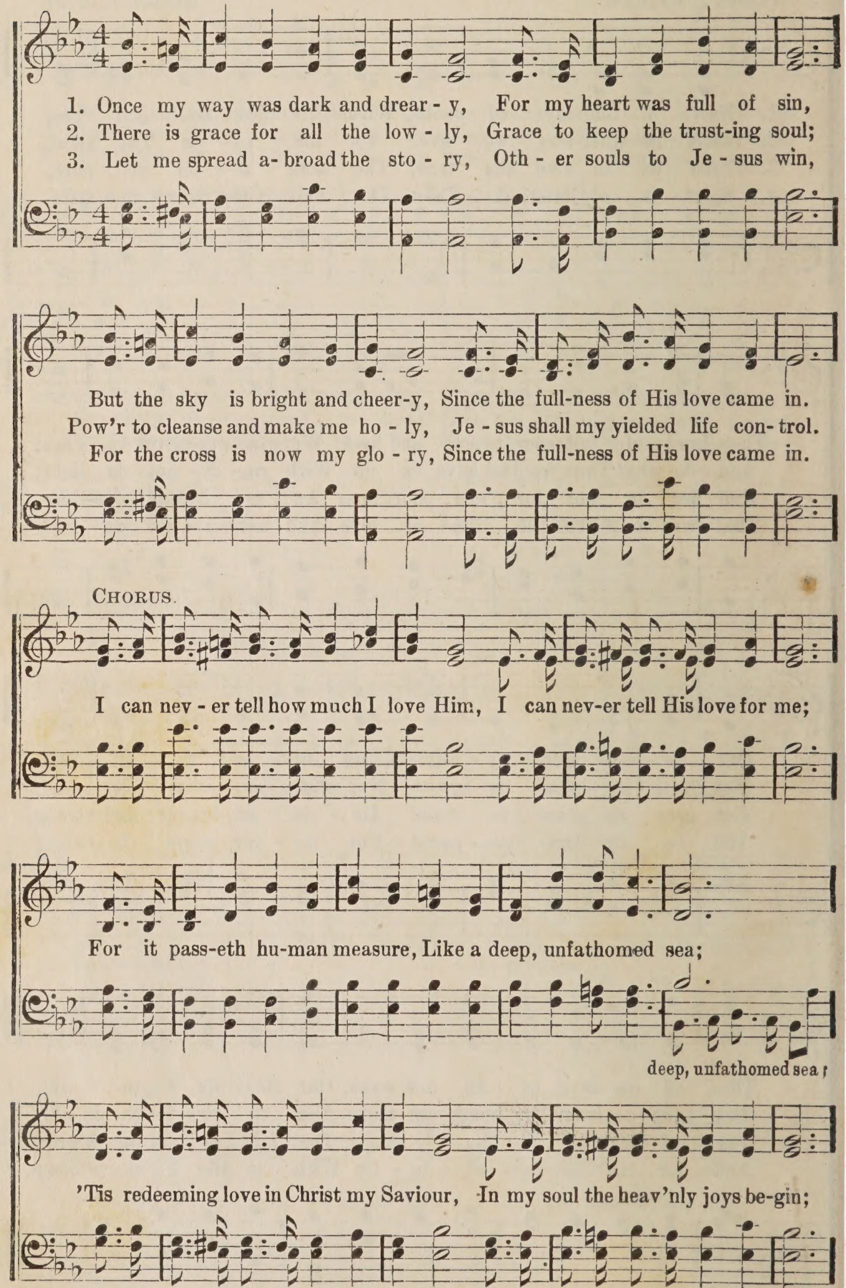
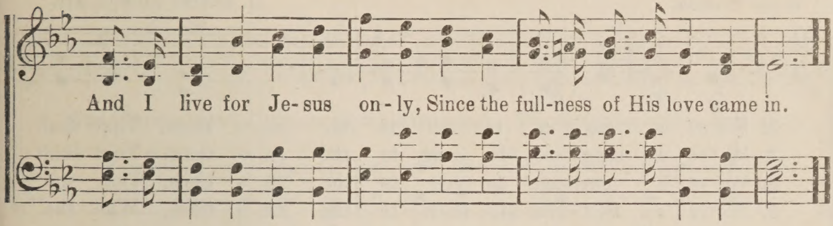
Tabernacle Pub. Co., owner.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust-ing soul;
3. Let me spread a- broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win,
But the sky is bright and cheer-y, Since the full-ness of His love came in.
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yielded life con- trol.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the full-ness of His love came in.
CHORUS.
I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev-er tell His love for me;
For it pass-eth hu-man measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;
deep, unfathomed sea;
'Tis redeeming love in Christ my Saviour, In my soul the heav'nly joys be-gin;

Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.


And I live for Je-sus on-ly, Since the full-ness of His love came in.

63

I Would Be True.

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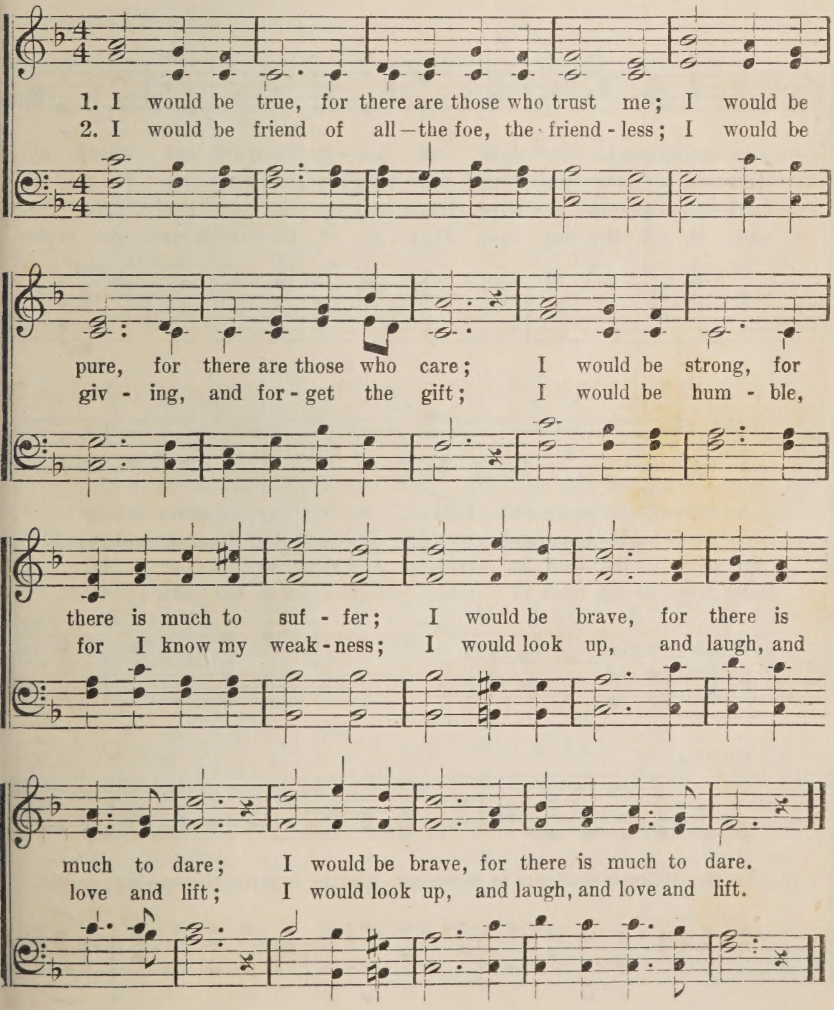
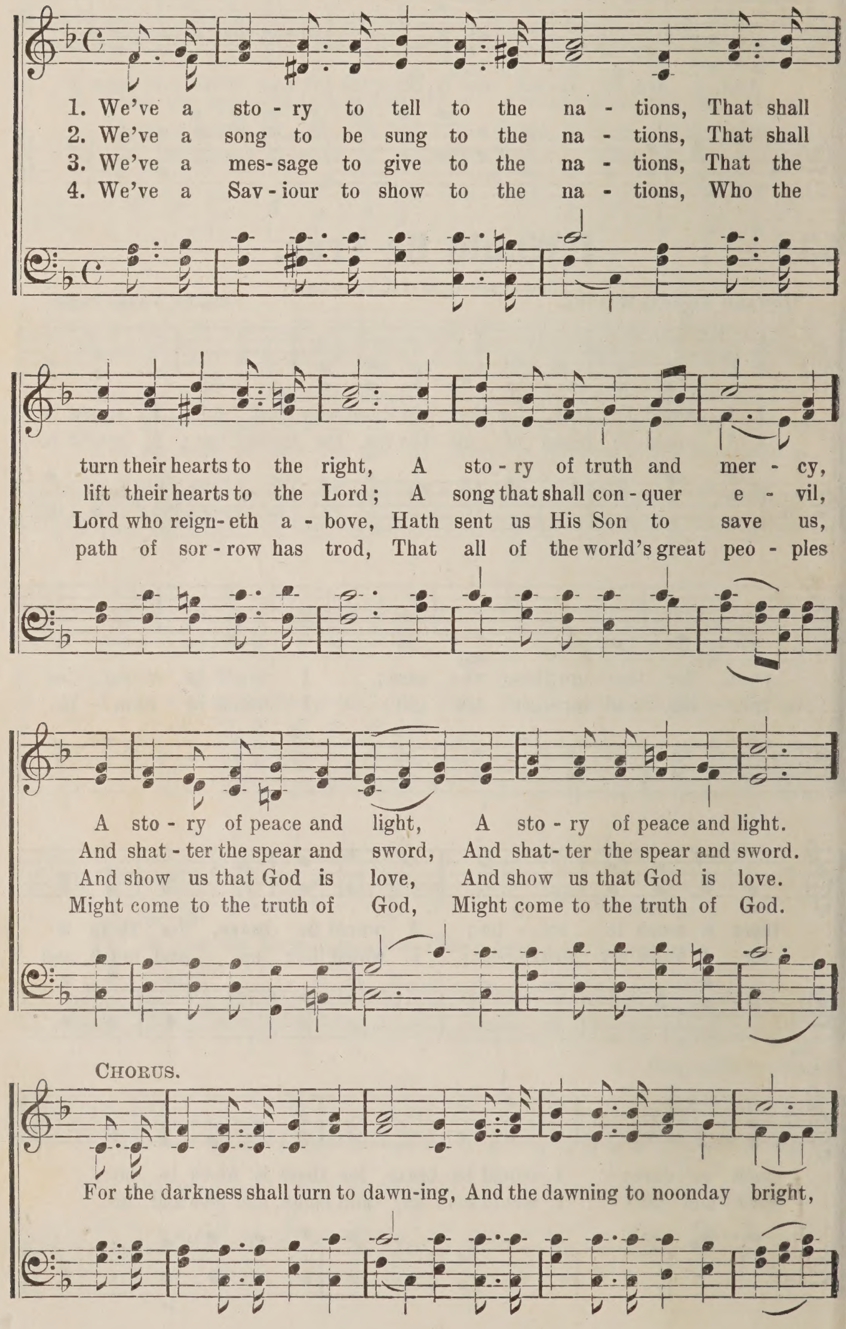
HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER. JOSEPH YATES PEEK.

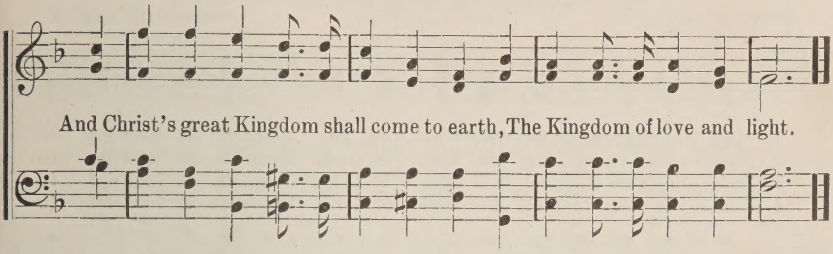

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suffer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare; I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless; I would be giving, and forget the gift; I would be humble, for I know my weakness; I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift; I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift.

64 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.

COLIN STERNE. H. ERNEST NICHOL, Arr.


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes- sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil,
Lord who reign- eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat- ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.
CHORUS.
For the darkness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,

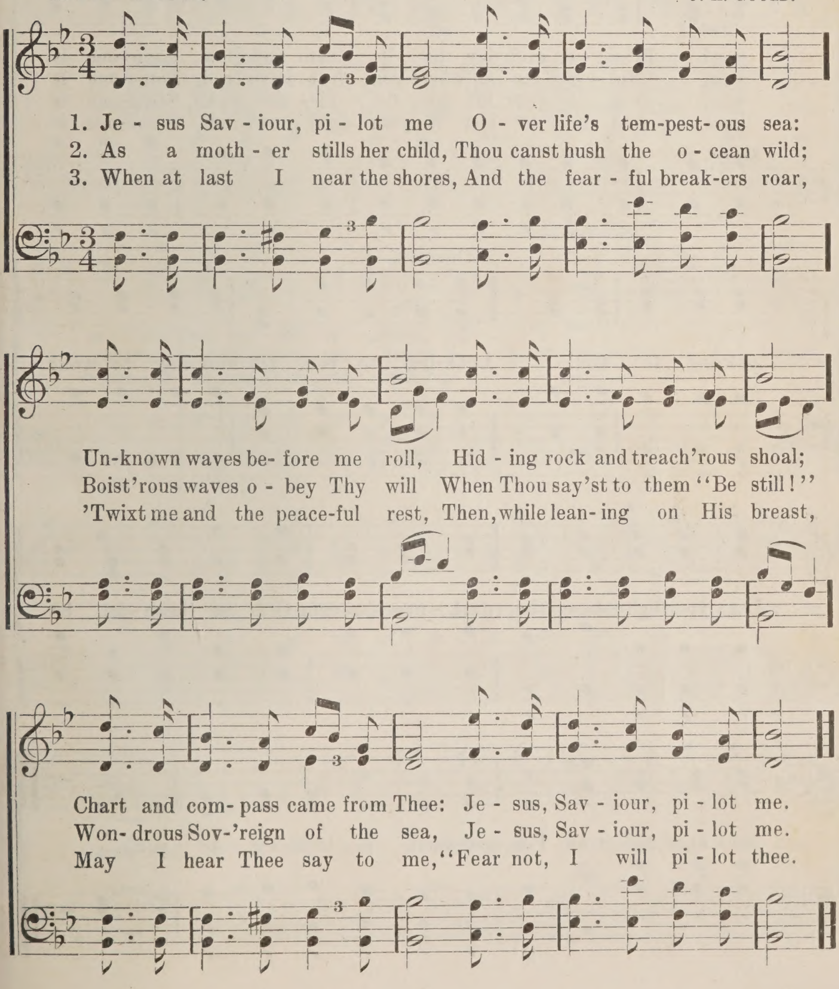
We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.


And Christ's great Kingdom shall come to earth, The Kingdom of love and light.

65

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.


1. Je - sus Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest- ous sea:
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shores, And the fear - ful break-ers roar,
Un-known waves be- fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean- ing on His breast,
Chart and com- pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won- drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.
3
3

Someone is Looking to You.

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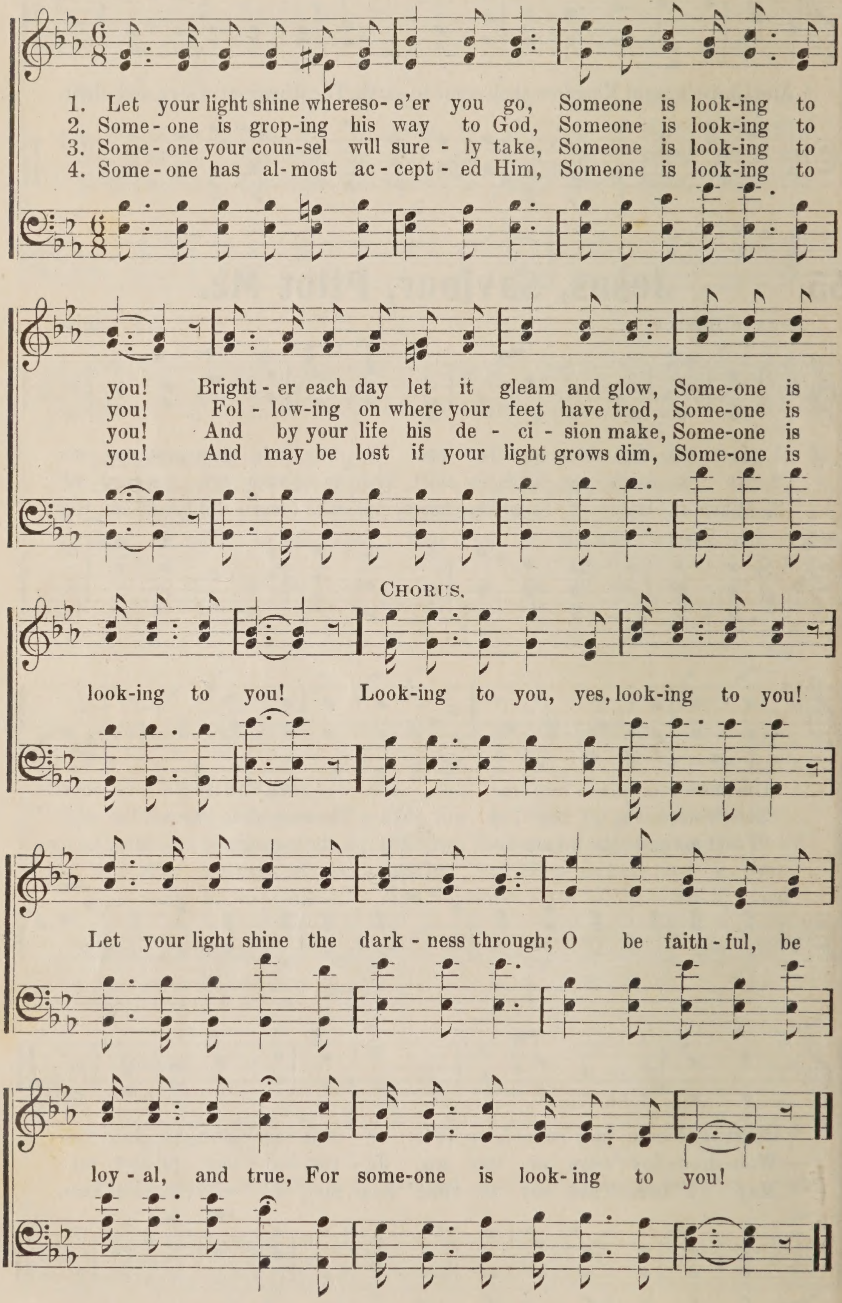
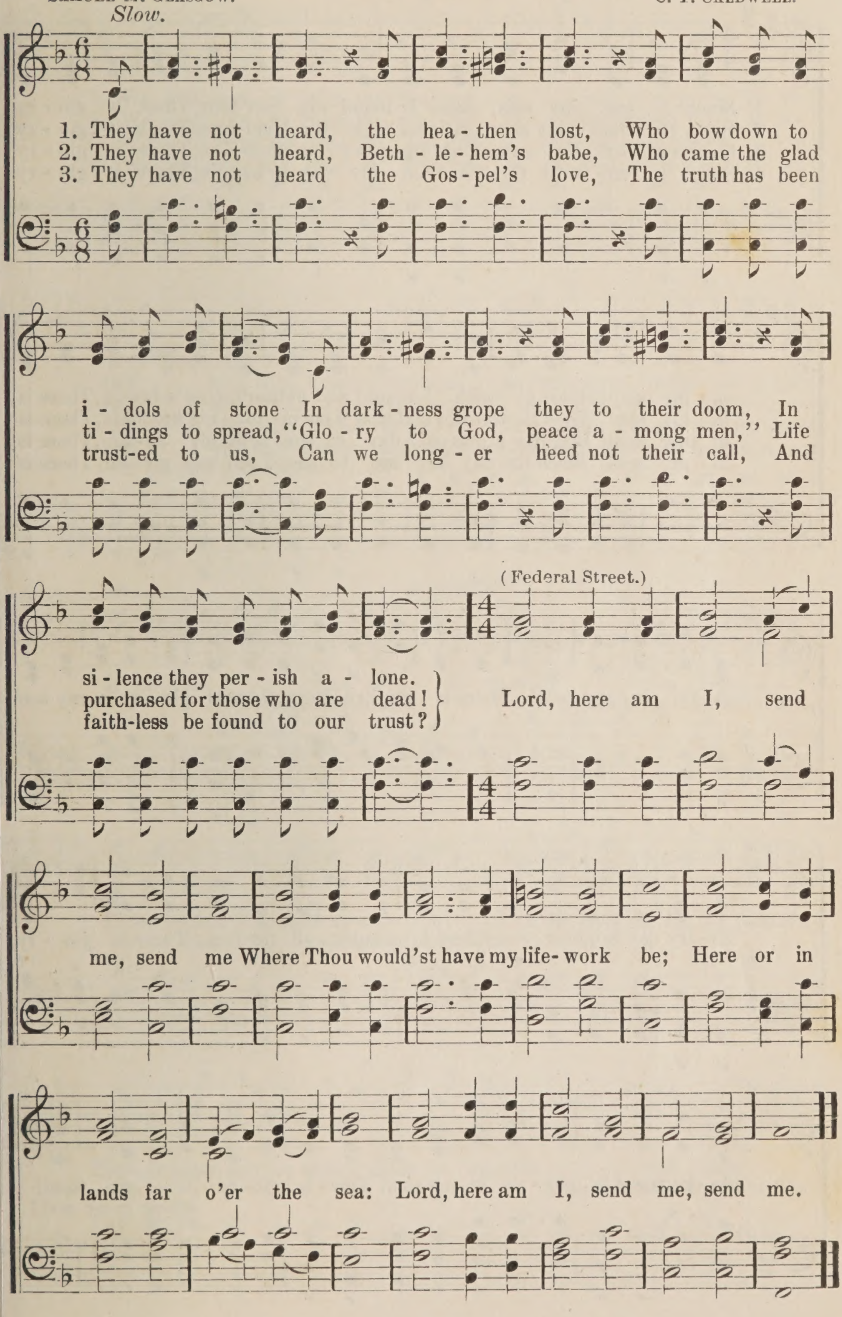
W. M. LIGHTHALL. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Let your light shine whereso-e'er you go, Someone is look-ing to you! Bright-er each day let it gleam and glow, Some-one is look-ing to you!
2. Some-one is grop-ing his way to God, Someone is look-ing to you! Fol-low-ing on where your feet have trod, Some-one is look-ing to you!
3. Some-one your coun-sel will sure-ly take, Someone is look-ing to you! And by your life his de-ci-sion make, Some-one is look-ing to you!
4. Some-one has al-most ac-cept-ed Him, Someone is look-ing to you! And may be lost if your light grows dim, Some-one is look-ing to you!
CHORUS.
Look-ing to you, yes, look-ing to you! Let your light shine the dark-ness through; O be faith-ful, be loy-al, and true, For some-one is look-ing to you!

67 They Have Not Heard—Send Me!

Copyright, 1925, (Words and verse music) by Samuel M. Glasgow.

Samuel M. Glasgow. C. T. Caldwell.


Slow.
1. They have not heard, the hea - then lost, Who bow down to
2. They have not heard, Beth - le - hem's babe, Who came the glad
3. They have not heard the Gos - pel's love, The truth has been
i - dols of stone In dark - ness grope they to their doom, In
ti - dings to spread, "Glo - ry to God, peace a - mong men," Life
trust-ed to us, Can we long - er heed not their call, And
si - lence they per - ish a - lone.
purchased for those who are dead!
faith-less be found to our trust?
(Federal Street.)
Lord, here am I, send
me, send me Where Thou would'st have my life- work be; Here or in
lands far o'er the sea: Lord, here am I, send me, send me.

68 There is Glory in My Soul.

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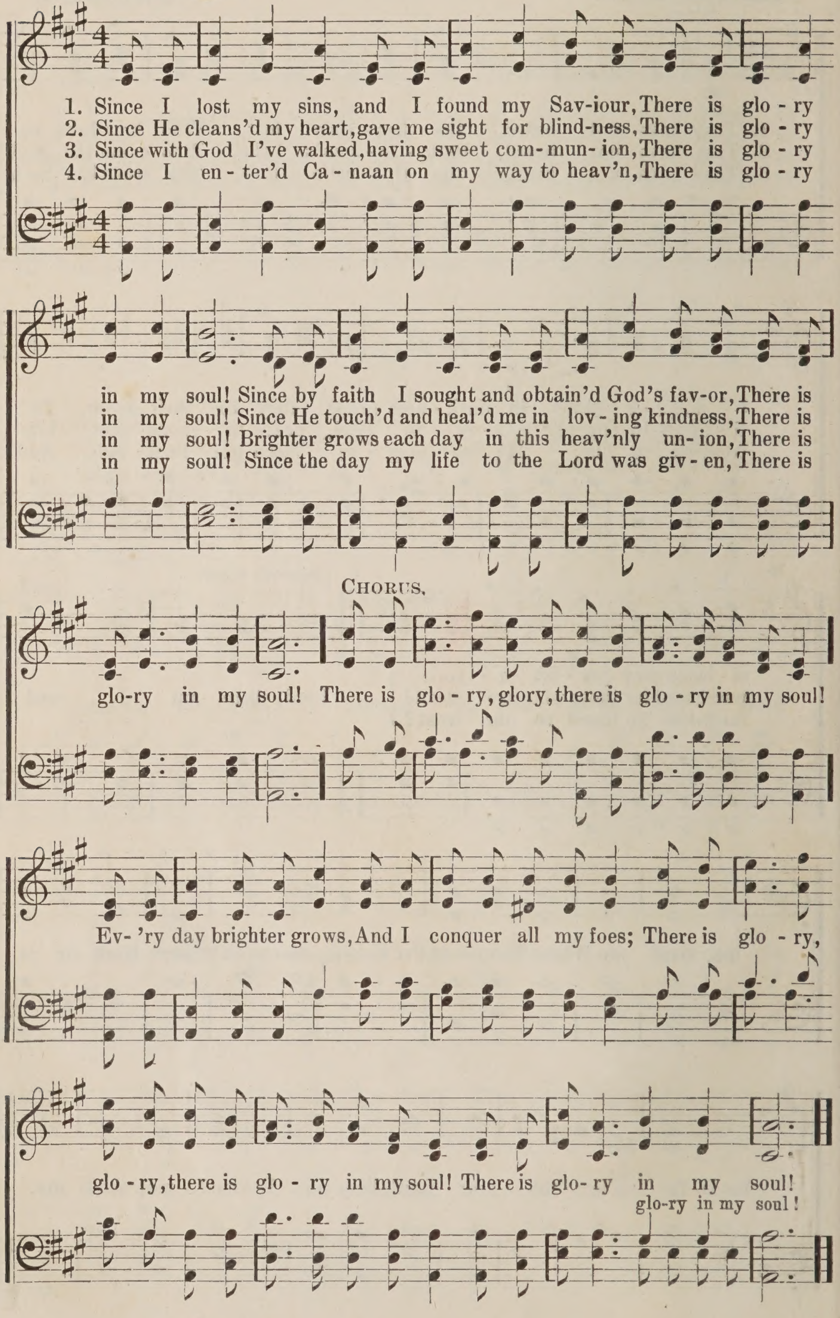
GRACE WEISER DAVIS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. Since I lost my sins, and I found my Sav-iour, There is glo - ry in my soul! Since by faith I sought and obtain'd God's fav-or, There is
2. Since He cleans'd my heart, gave me sight for blind-ness, There is glo - ry in my soul! Since He touch'd and heal'd me in lov - ing kindness, There is
3. Since with God I've walked, having sweet com-mun- ion, There is glo - ry in my soul! Brighter grows each day in this heav'nly un- ion, There is
4. Since I en - ter'd Ca - naan on my way to heav'n, There is glo - ry in my soul! Since the day my life to the Lord was giv - en, There is
glo-ry in my soul!
CHORUS.
There is glo - ry, glory, there is glo - ry in my soul!
Ev- 'ry day brighter grows, And I conquer all my foes; There is glo - ry, glo - ry, there is glo - ry in my soul! There is glo- ry in my soul!
glo-ry in my soul!

69

If We Walk With Him.

A. H. A. Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication. Rev. A. H. Ackley.
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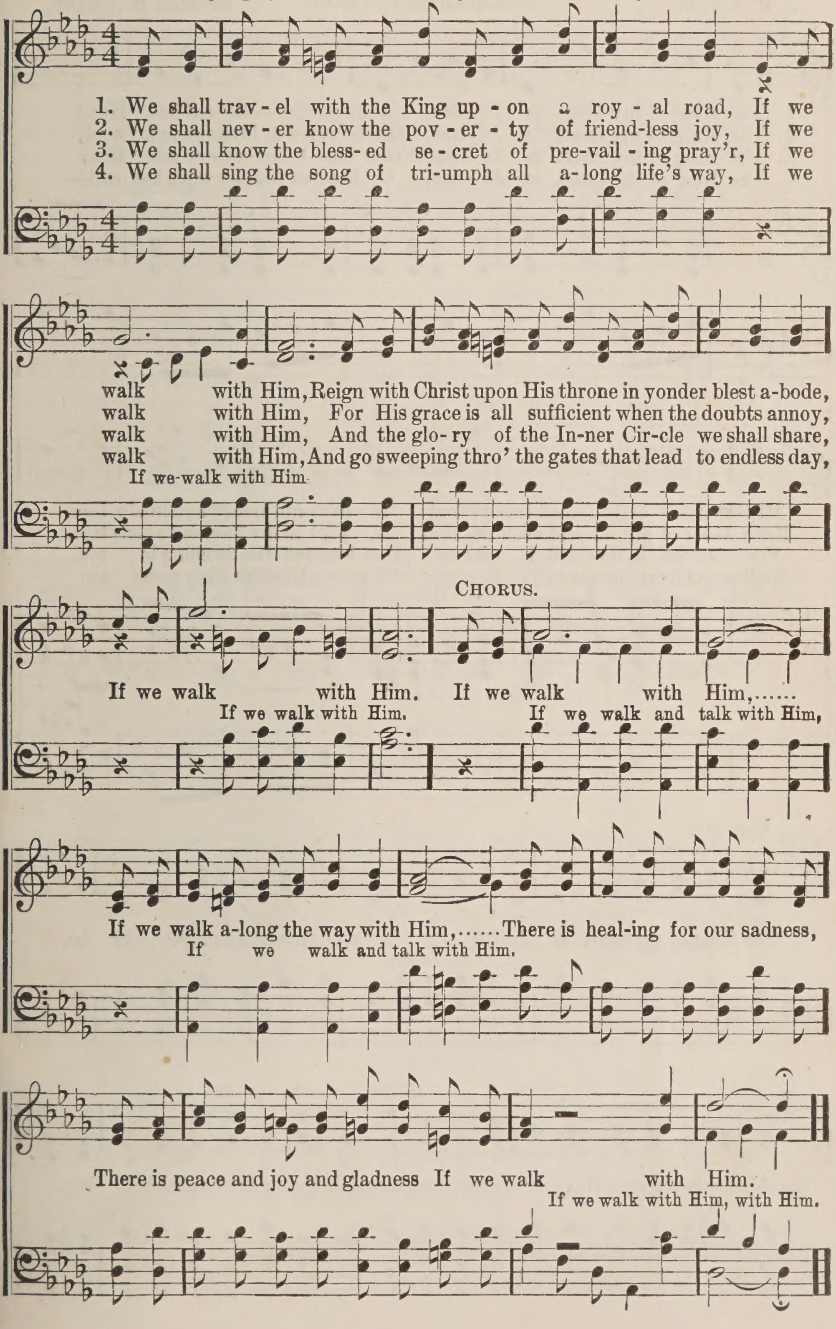
1. We shall trav-el with the King up-on a roy-al road, If we
2. We shall nev-er know the pov-er-ty of friend-less joy, If we
3. We shall know the bless-ed se-cret of pre-vail-ing pray'r, If we
4. We shall sing the song of tri-umph all a-long life's way, If we
walk with Him, Reign with Christ upon His throne in yonder blest a-bode,
walk with Him, For His grace is all sufficient when the doubts annoy,
walk with Him, And the glo-ry of the In-ner Cir-cle we shall share,
walk with Him, And go sweeping thro' the gates that lead to endless day,
If we walk with Him
If we walk with Him.
If we walk with Him.
Chorus.
If we walk with Him,......
If we walk and talk with Him,
If we walk a-long the way with Him,......There is heal-ing for our sadness,
If we walk and talk with Him.
There is peace and joy and gladness If we walk with Him.
If we walk with Him, with Him.

The King of My Heart.

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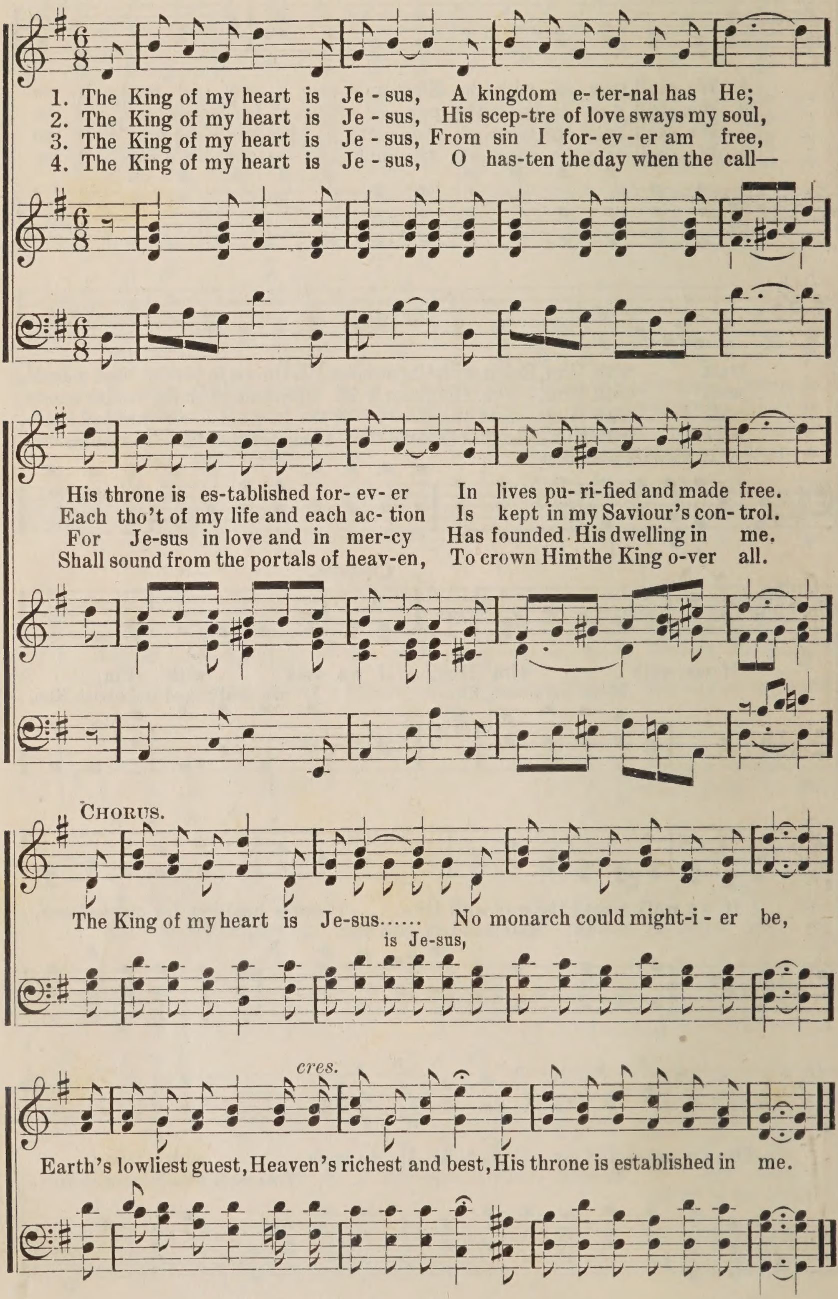
A. H. ACKLEY. BENTLEY D. ACKLEY.


6/8
1. The King of my heart is Je - sus, A kingdom e- ter-nal has He;
2. The King of my heart is Je - sus, His scep-tre of love sways my soul,
3. The King of my heart is Je - sus, From sin I for- ev - er am free,
4. The King of my heart is Je - sus, O has-ten the day when the call—
His throne is es-tablished for- ev- er In lives pu- ri-fied and made free.
Each tho't of my life and each ac- tion Is kept in my Saviour's con- trol.
For Je-sus in love and in mer-cy Has founded His dwelling in me.
Shall sound from the portals of heav-en, To crown Him the King o-ver all.
CHORUS.
The King of my heart is Je-sus...... No monarch could might-i - er be,
is Je-sus,
cres.
Earth's lowliest guest, Heaven's richest and best, His throne is established in me.

71

O That Will Be Glory.

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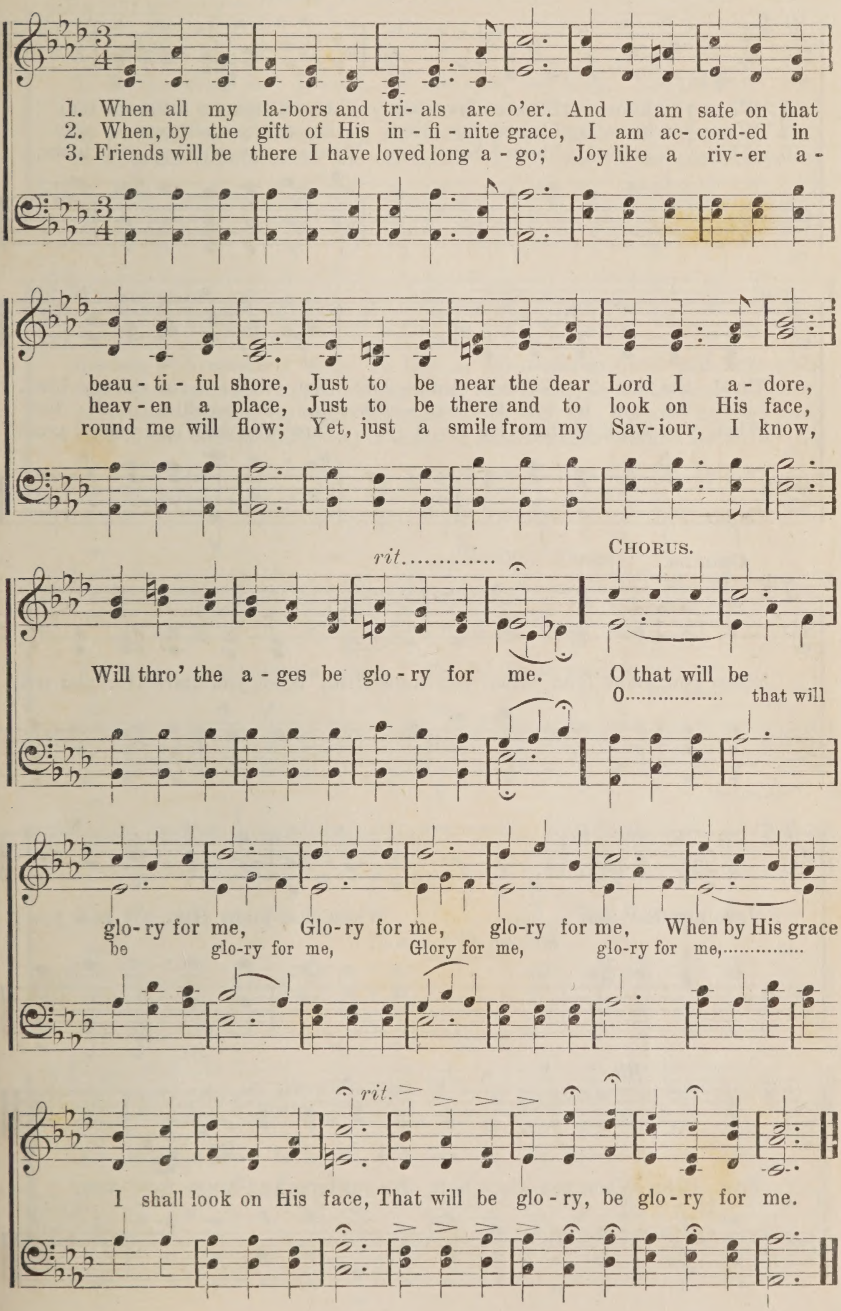
C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. When all my la-bors and tri- als are o'er. And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac- cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -
beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav- iour, I know,
rit.
Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me.
CHORUS.
O that will be
O................ that will
glo- ry for me, Glo- ry for me, glo-ry for me, When by His grace
be glo-ry for me, Glory for me, glo-ry for me,...............
rit.
I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

When You Know Him.

A. H. A. Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication. Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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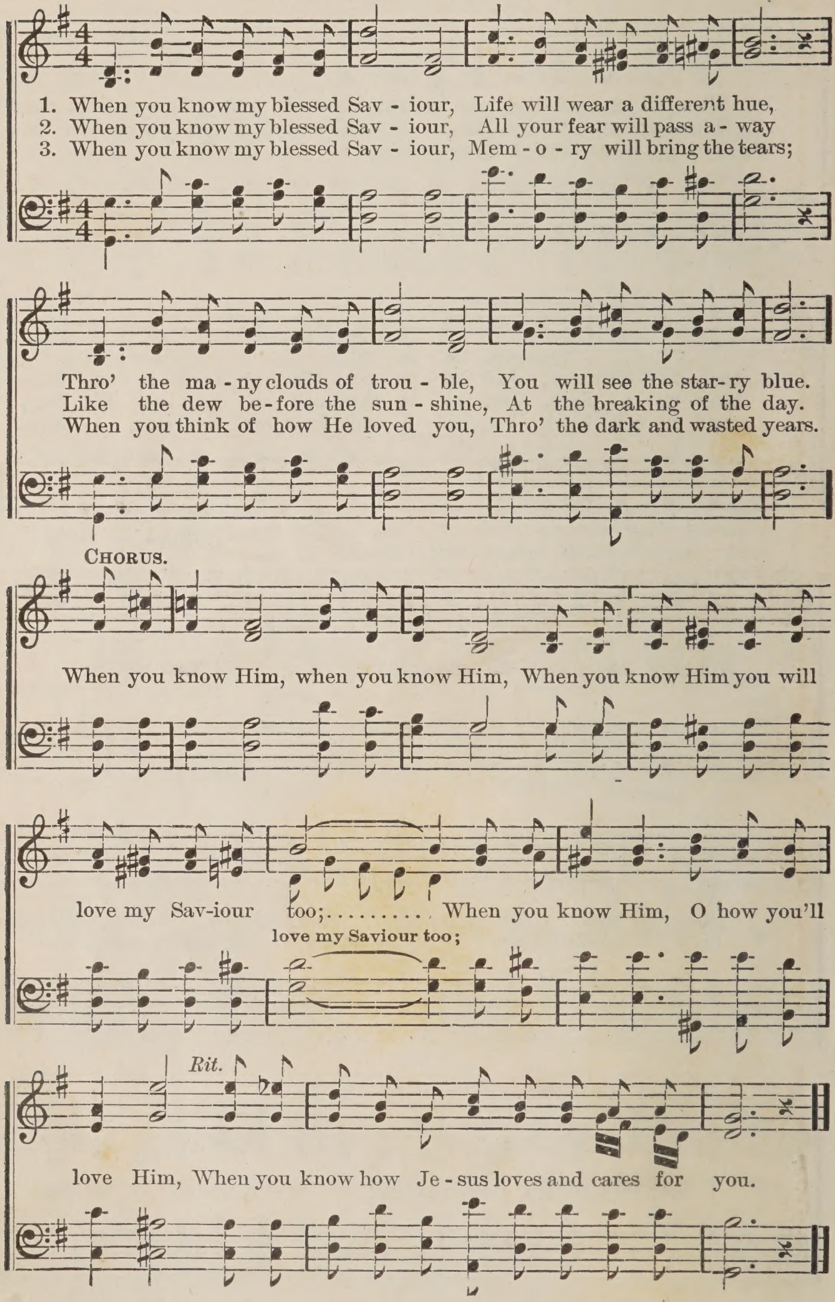
1. When you know my blessed Sav - iour, Life will wear a different hue,
2. When you know my blessed Sav - iour, All your fear will pass a - way
3. When you know my blessed Sav - iour, Mem - o - ry will bring the tears;
Thro' the ma - ny clouds of trou - ble, You will see the star - ry blue.
Like the dew be - fore the sun - shine, At the breaking of the day.
When you think of how He loved you, Thro' the dark and wasted years.
Chorus.
When you know Him, when you know Him, When you know Him you will
love my Sav-iour too;......... When you know Him, O how you'll
love my Saviour too;
Rit.
love Him, When you know how Je - sus loves and cares for you.

He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G.

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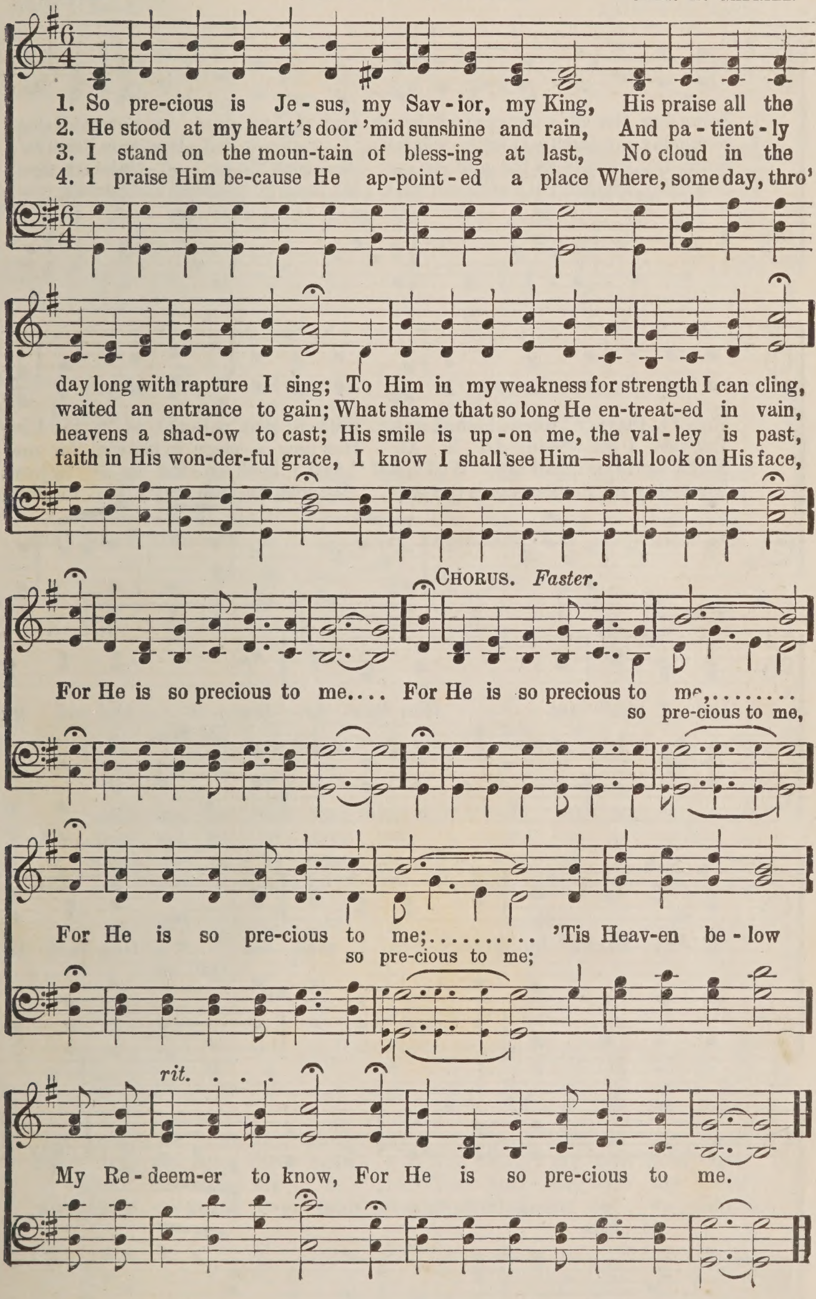
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. So precious is Jesus, my Savior, my King, His praise all the
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And patiently
3. I stand on the mountain of blessing at last, No cloud in the
4. I praise Him because He appointed a place Where, some day, thro'
day long with rapture I sing; To Him in my weakness for strength I can cling,
waited an entrance to gain; What shame that so long He entreated in vain,
heavens a shadow to cast; His smile is upon me, the valley is past,
faith in His wonderful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,
For He is so precious to me.... For He is so precious to me,.........
CHORUS. Faster.
so precious to me,
For He is so precious to me;.......... 'Tis Heaven below
so precious to me;
rit.
My Redeemer to know, For He is so precious to me.

Saved By Grace.

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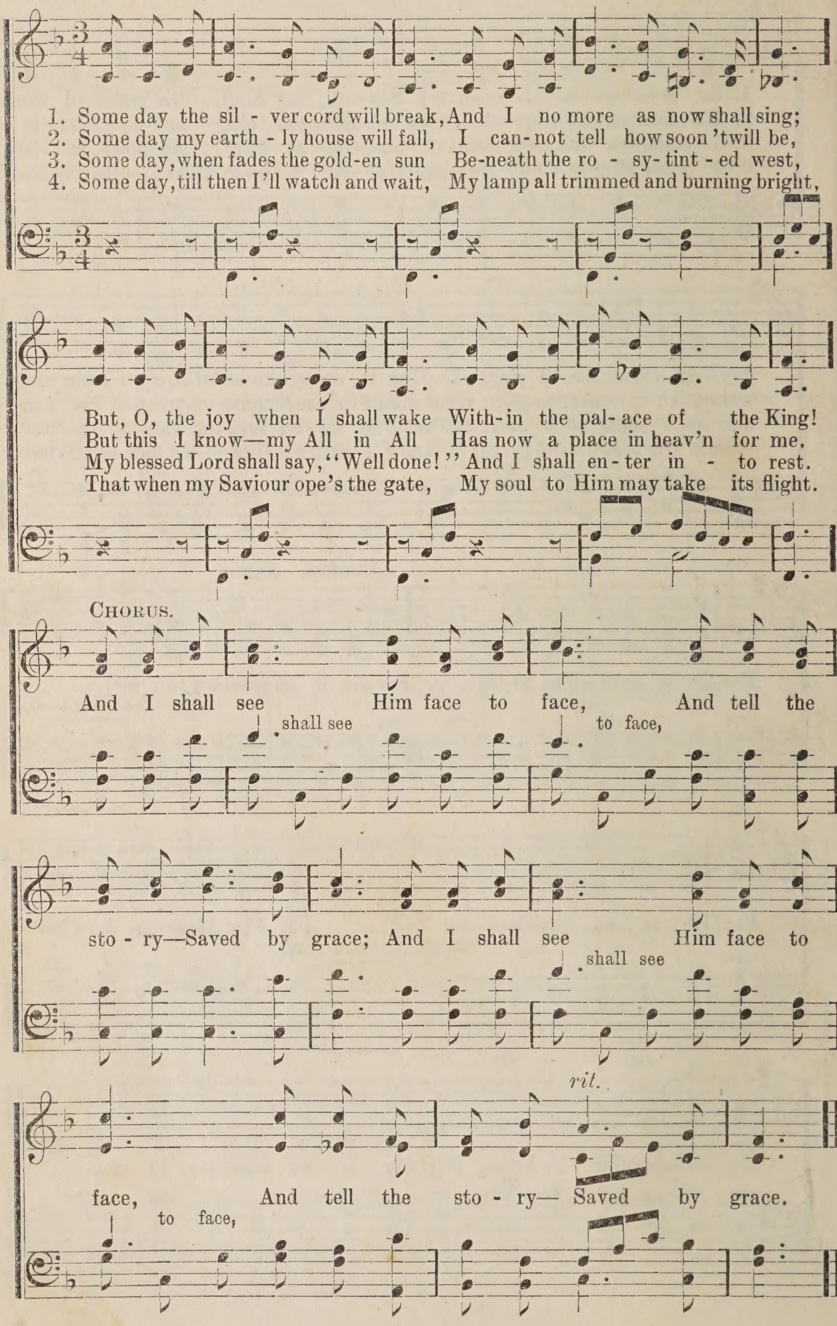
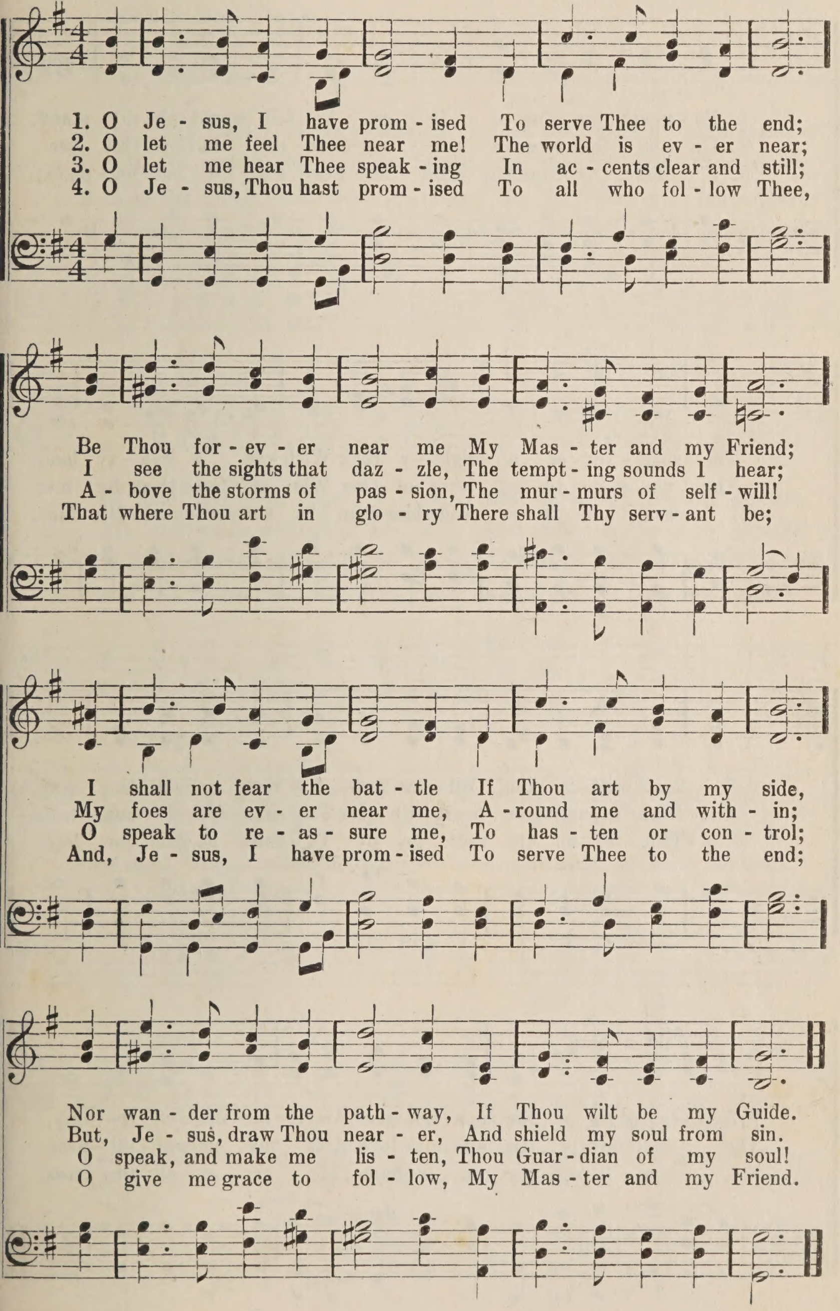
FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ro - sy-tint - ed west,
4. Some day, till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in - to rest.
That when my Saviour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.
CHORUS.
And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the
shall see
to face,
sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to
shall see
rit.
face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.
to face,

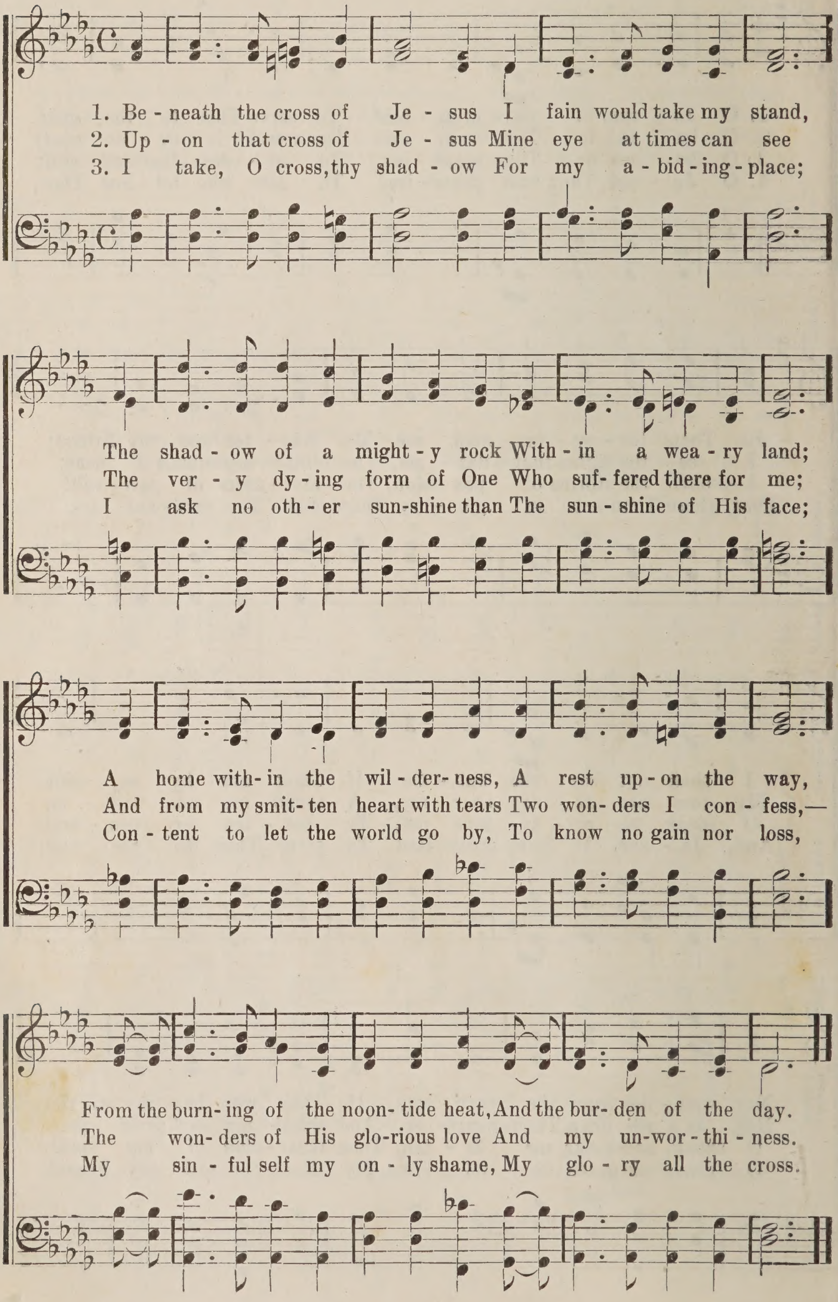
75 O Jesus, I Have Promised.

JOHN E. BODE. ARTHUR H. MANN.


1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
Be Thou for - ev - er near me My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guar - dian of my soul!
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend.

76 Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. Frederick C. Maker.


1. Be-neath the cross of Je-sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up-on that cross of Je-sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad-ow For my a-bid-ing-place;
The shad-ow of a might-y rock With-in a wea-ry land;
The ver-y dy-ing form of One Who suf-fered there for me;
I ask no oth-er sun-shine than The sun-shine of His face;
A home with-in the wil-der-ness, A rest up-on the way,
And from my smit-ten heart with tears Two won-ders I con-fess,—
Con-tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won-ders of His glo-rious love And my un-wor-thi-ness.
My sin-ful self my on-ly shame, My glo-ry all the cross.

No Night There.

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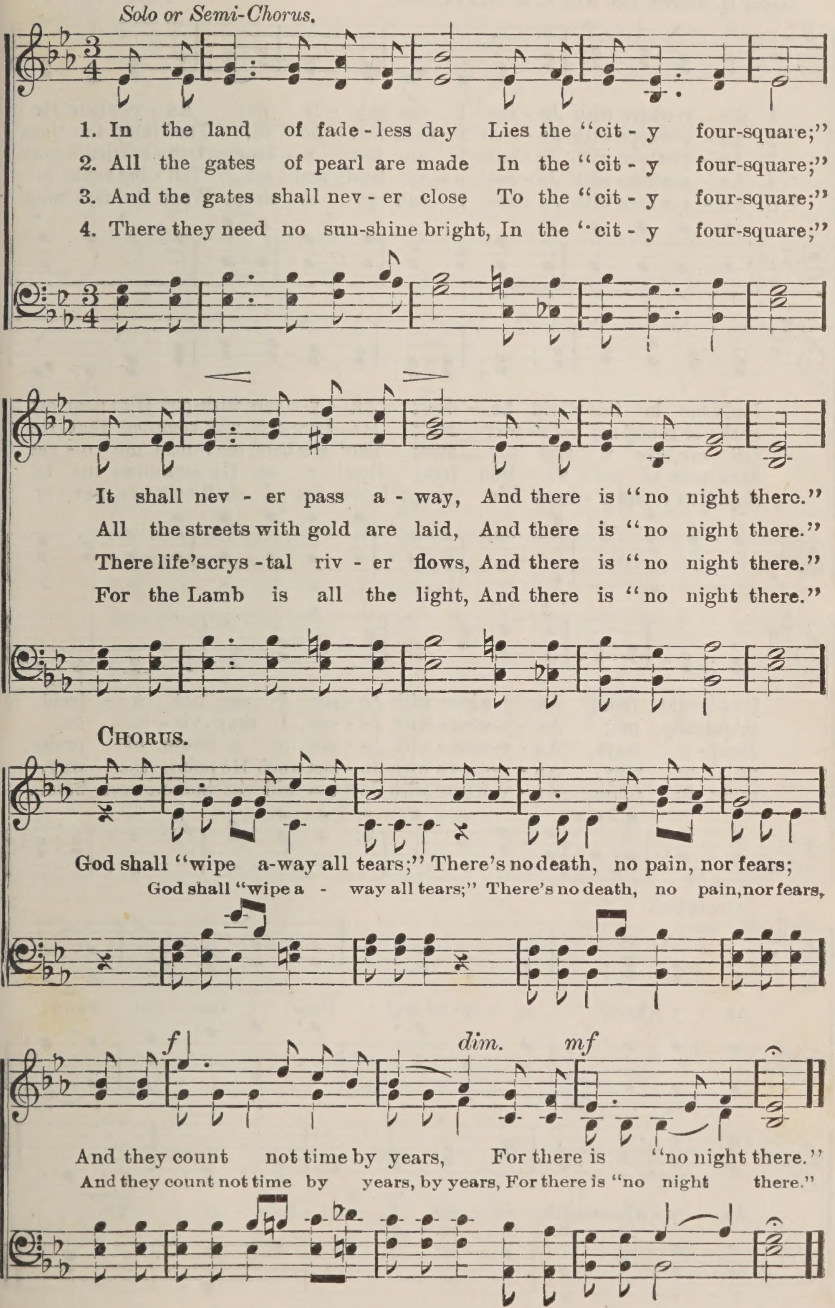
John R. Clements. **H. P. Danks.**


Solo or Semi-Chorus.
1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the "cit-y four-square;"
2. All the gates of pearl are made In the "cit-y four-square;"
3. And the gates shall nev-er close To the "cit-y four-square;"
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In the "cit-y four-square;"
It shall nev-er pass a-way, And there is "no night there."
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
There life'scrys-tal riv-er flows, And there is "no night there."
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."
Chorus.
God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall "wipe a-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears,
f
dim.
mf
And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night there."

Anywhere With Jesus.

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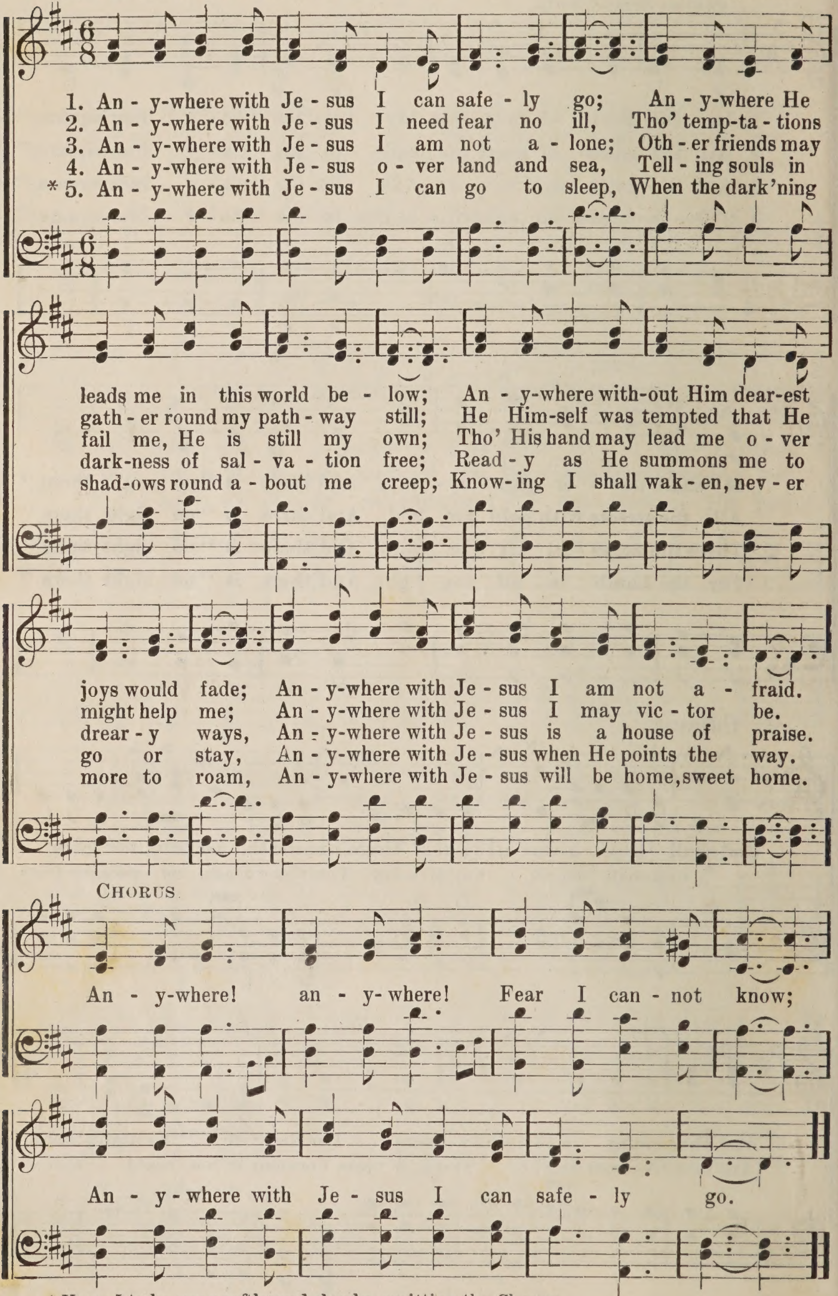
JESSIE H. BROWN AND MRS. C. M. ALEXANDER. D. B. TOWNER.


1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y-where He
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta - tions
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
4. An - y-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
* 5. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning
leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out Him dear-est
gath - er round my path - way still; He Him-self was tempted that He
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
dark-ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He summons me to
shad-ows round a - bout me creep; Know- ing I shall wak - en, nev - er
joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
might help me; An - y-where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
drear - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way.
more to roam, An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.
CHORUS
An - y-where! an - y- where! Fear I can - not know;
An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

* Verse 5 to be sung softly and slowly, omitting the Chorus.

79 I Never Will Cease to Love Him.

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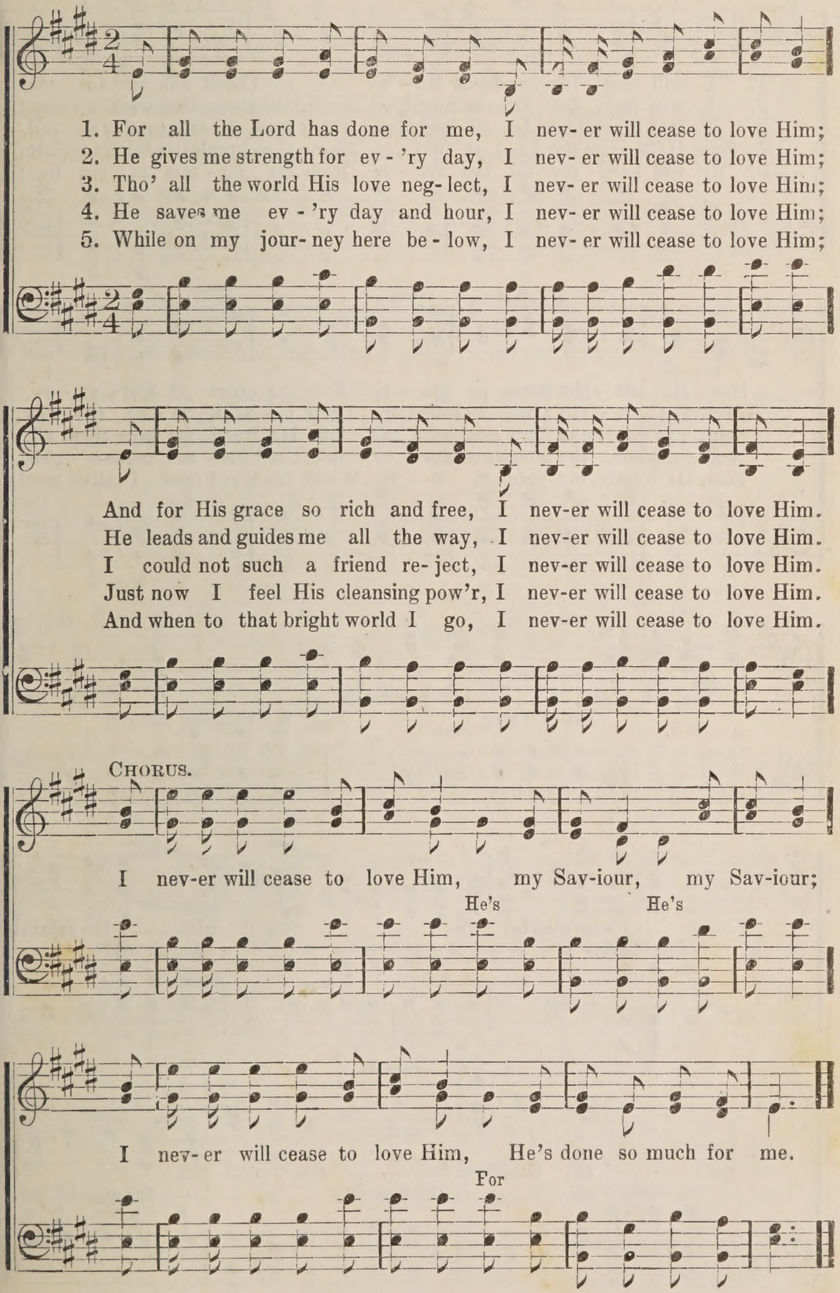
C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. For all the Lord has done for me, I nev- er will cease to love Him;
2. He gives me strength for ev - 'ry day, I nev- er will cease to love Him;
3. Tho' all the world His love neg- lect, I nev- er will cease to love Him;
4. He saves me ev - 'ry day and hour, I nev- er will cease to love Him;
5. While on my jour- ney here be - low, I nev- er will cease to love Him;
And for His grace so rich and free, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
He leads and guides me all the way, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
I could not such a friend re- ject, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
Just now I feel His cleansing pow'r, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
And when to that bright world I go, I nev-er will cease to love Him.
CHORUS.
I nev-er will cease to love Him, my Sav-iour, my Sav-iour;
He's
He's
I nev- er will cease to love Him, He's done so much for me.
For

80 I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

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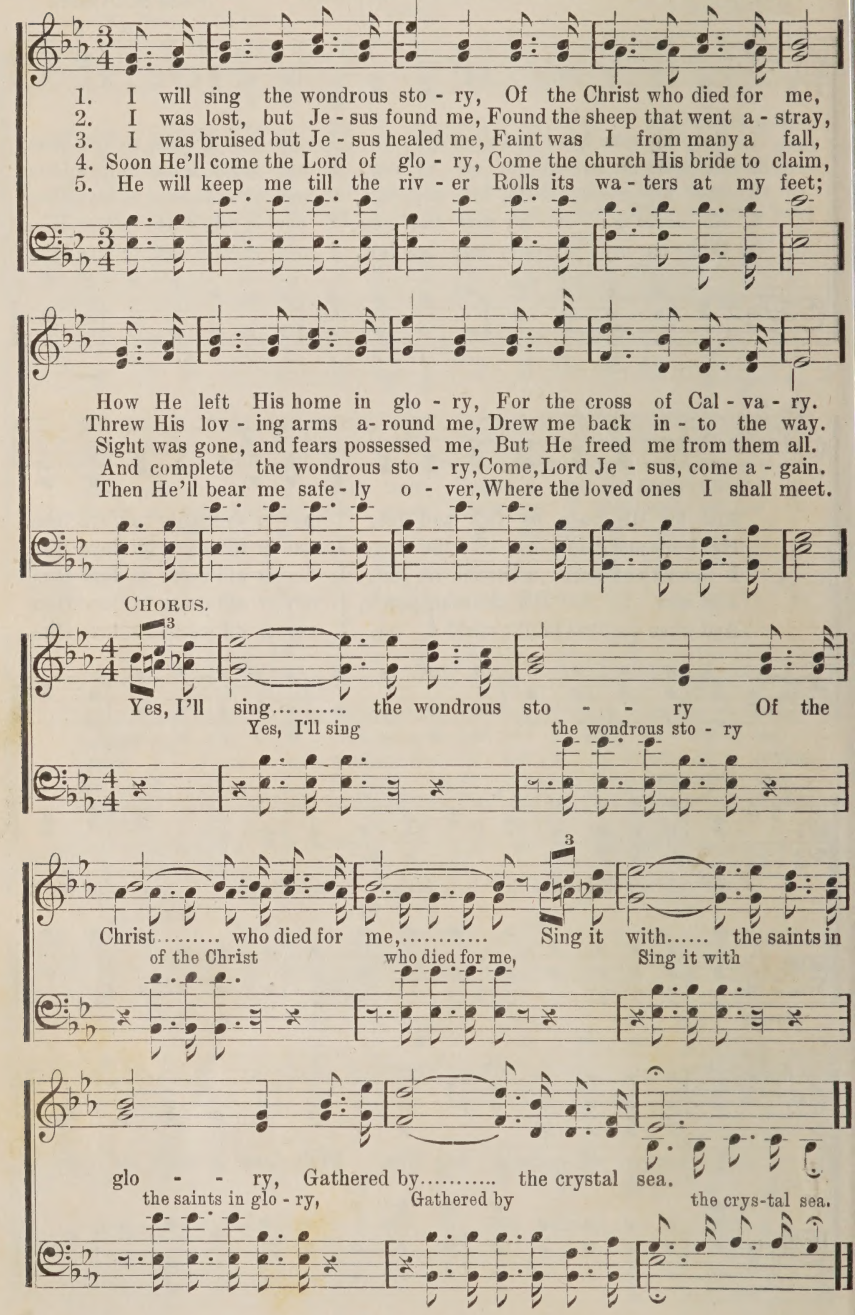
1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
3. I was bruised but Je - sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Soon He'll come the Lord of glo - ry, Come the church His bride to claim,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;
How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross of Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a- round me, Drew me back in - to the way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
And complete the wondrous sto - ry, Come, Lord Je - sus, come a - gain.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.
Chorus.
Yes, I'll sing.......... the wondrous sto - - ry Of the
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry
Christ......... who died for me,............ Sing it with...... the saints in
of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with
glo - - ry, Gathered by........... the crystal sea.
the saints in glo - ry, Gathered by the crys-tal sea.

Galilee.

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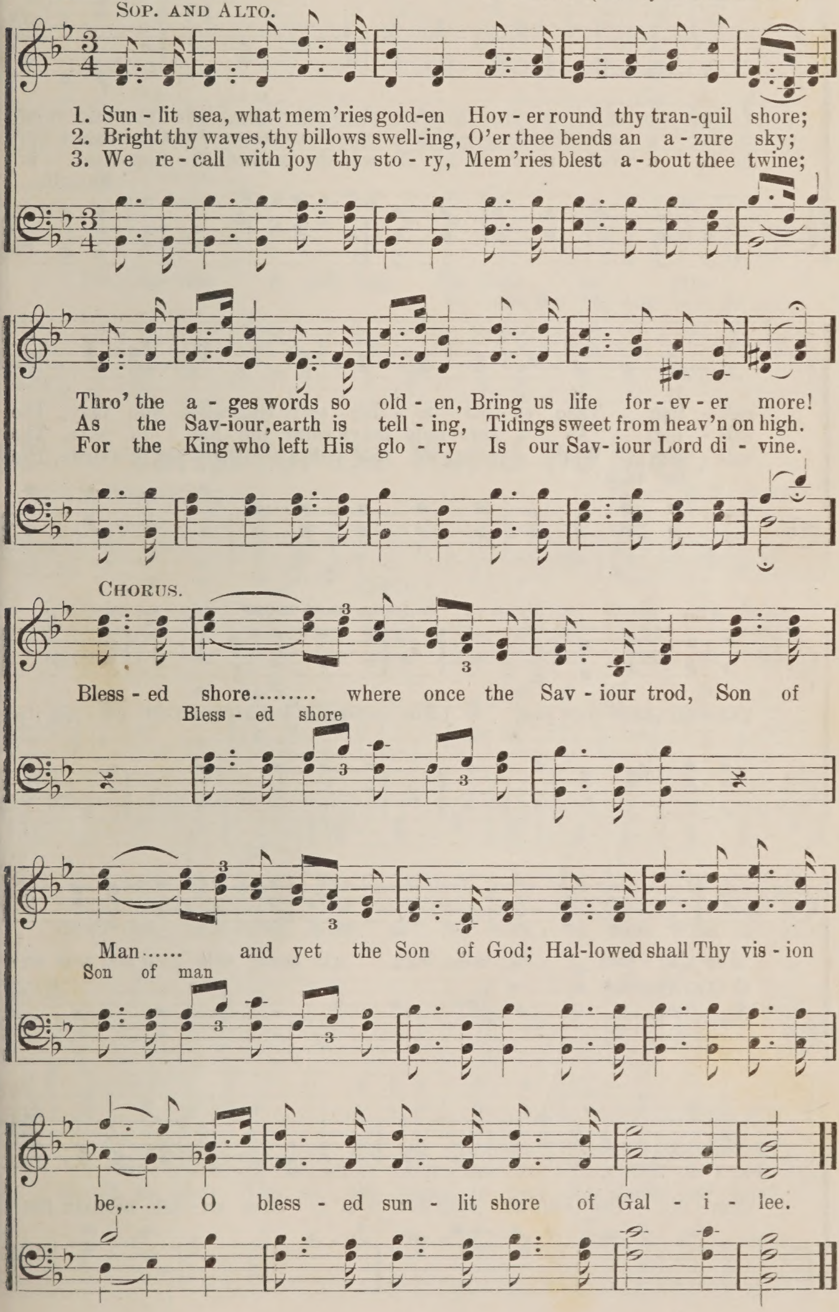
ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. DONIZETTI. (Arr. by Alfred Judson.)


SOP. AND ALTO.
1. Sun - lit sea, what mem'ries gold-en Hov - er round thy tran-quil shore;
2. Bright thy waves, thy billows swell-ing, O'er thee bends an a - zure sky;
3. We re - call with joy thy sto - ry, Mem'ries blest a - bout thee twine;
Thro' the a - ges words so old - en, Bring us life for - ev - er more!
As the Sav-iour, earth is tell - ing, Tidings sweet from heav'n on high.
For the King who left His glo - ry Is our Sav- iour Lord di - vine.
CHORUS.
Bless - ed shore......... where once the Sav - iour trod, Son of
Bless - ed shore
Man...... and yet the Son of God; Hal-lowed shall Thy vis - ion
Son of man
be,...... O bless - ed sun - lit shore of Gal - i - lee.

The Captain is Calling.

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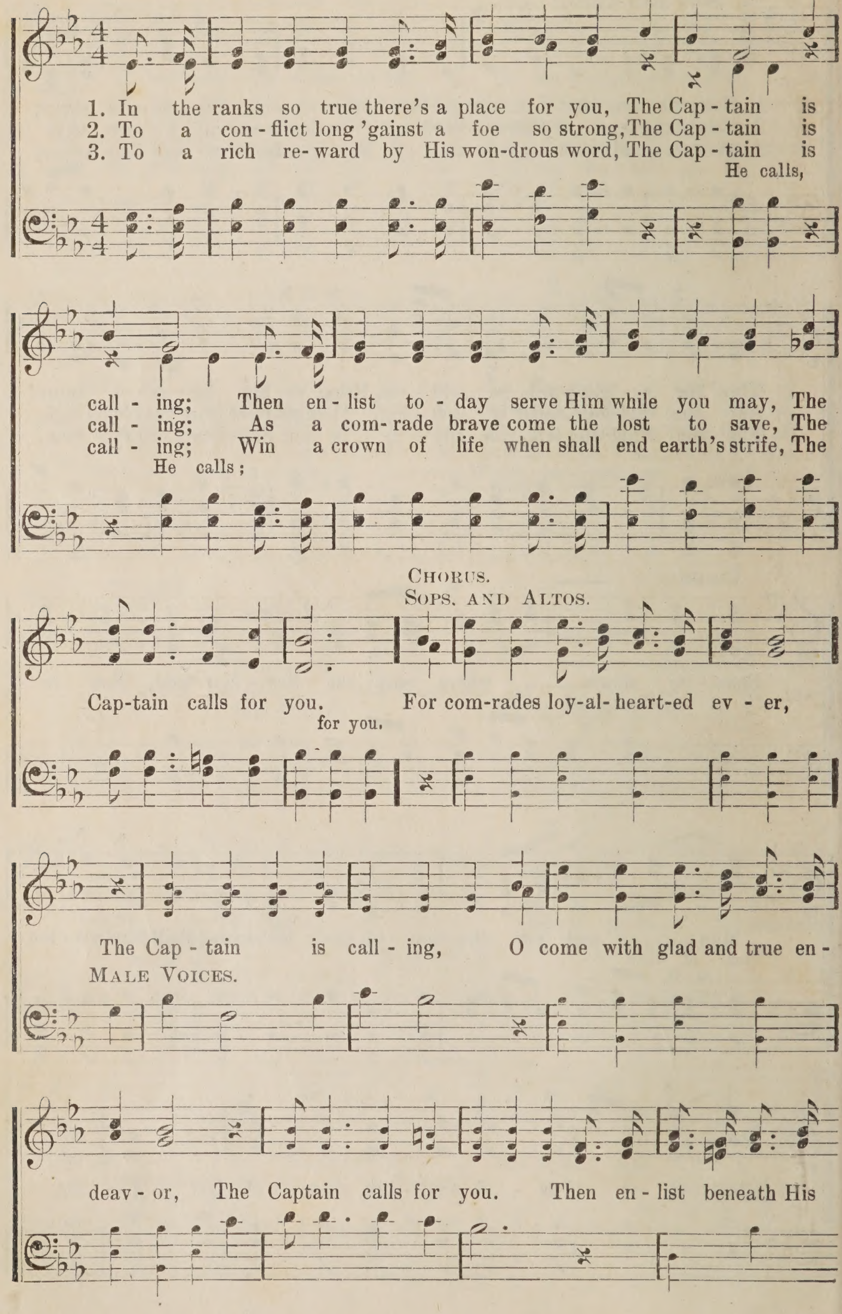
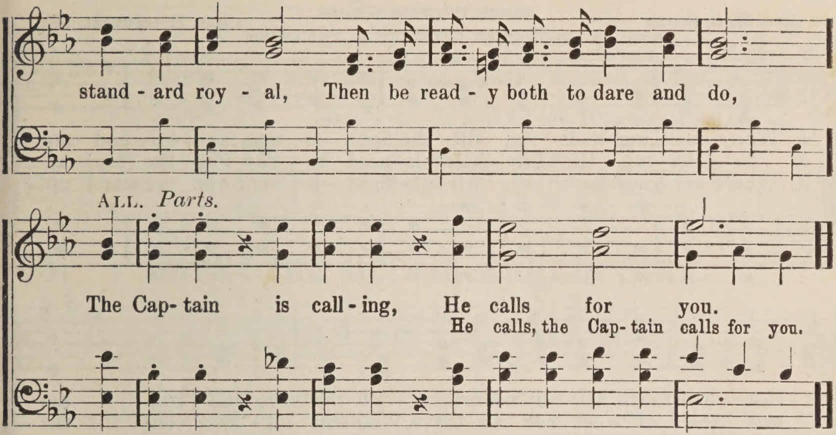
Elsie Duncan Yale. J. Lincoln Hall.


1. In the ranks so true there's a place for you, The Cap - tain is call - ing; Then en - list to - day serve Him while you may, The
2. To a con - flict long 'gainst a foe so strong, The Cap - tain is call - ing; As a com - rade brave come the lost to save, The
3. To a rich re - ward by His won - drous word, The Cap - tain is call - ing; Win a crown of life when shall end earth's strife, The
He calls,
He calls;
Cap - tain calls for you.
for you.
Chorus.
Sops. and Altos.
For com - rades loy - al - heart - ed ev - er,
The Cap - tain is call - ing,
Male Voices.
O come with glad and true en - deav - or,
The Captain calls for you.
Then en - list beneath His

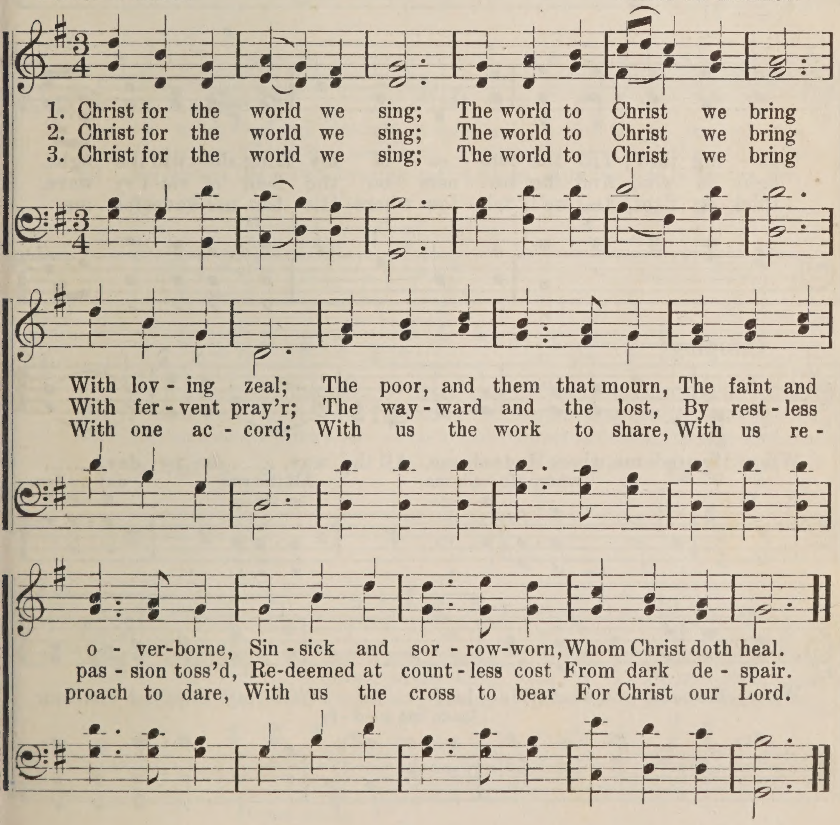
The Captain is Calling.


stand - ard roy - al, Then be read - y both to dare and do,
ALL. Parts.
The Cap- tain is call - ing, He calls for you.
He calls, the Cap- tain calls for you.

83

Christ for the World We Sing.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT. FELICE DE GIARDINI.


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent pray'r; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sion toss'd, Re-deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear For Christ our Lord.

Where My King Leads On.

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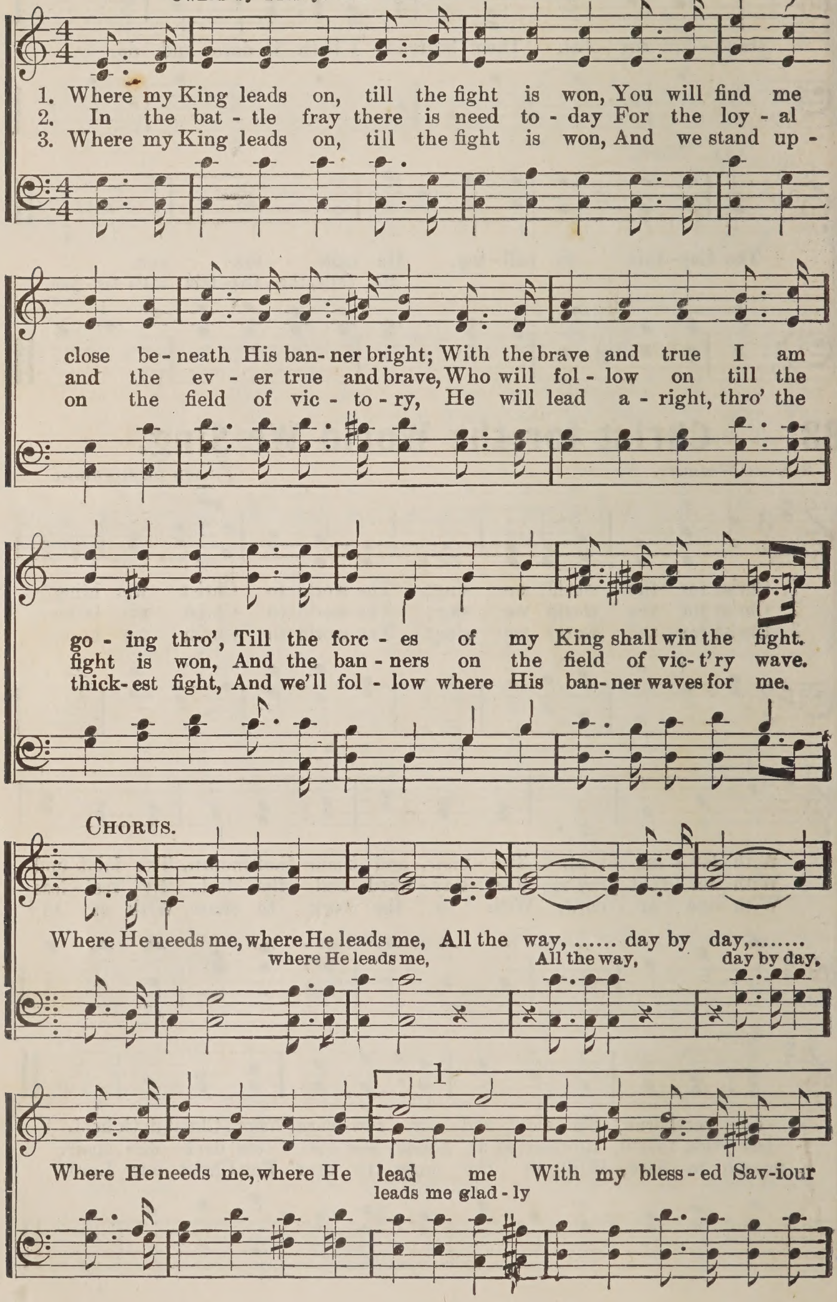
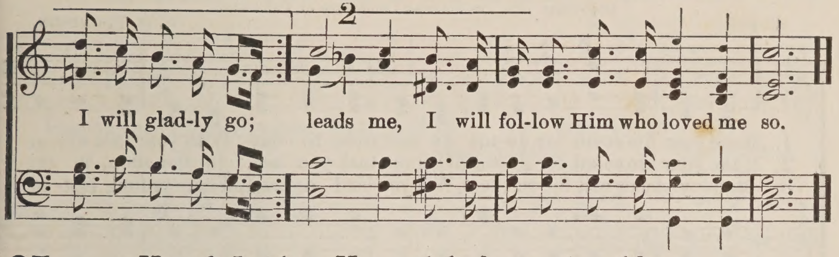
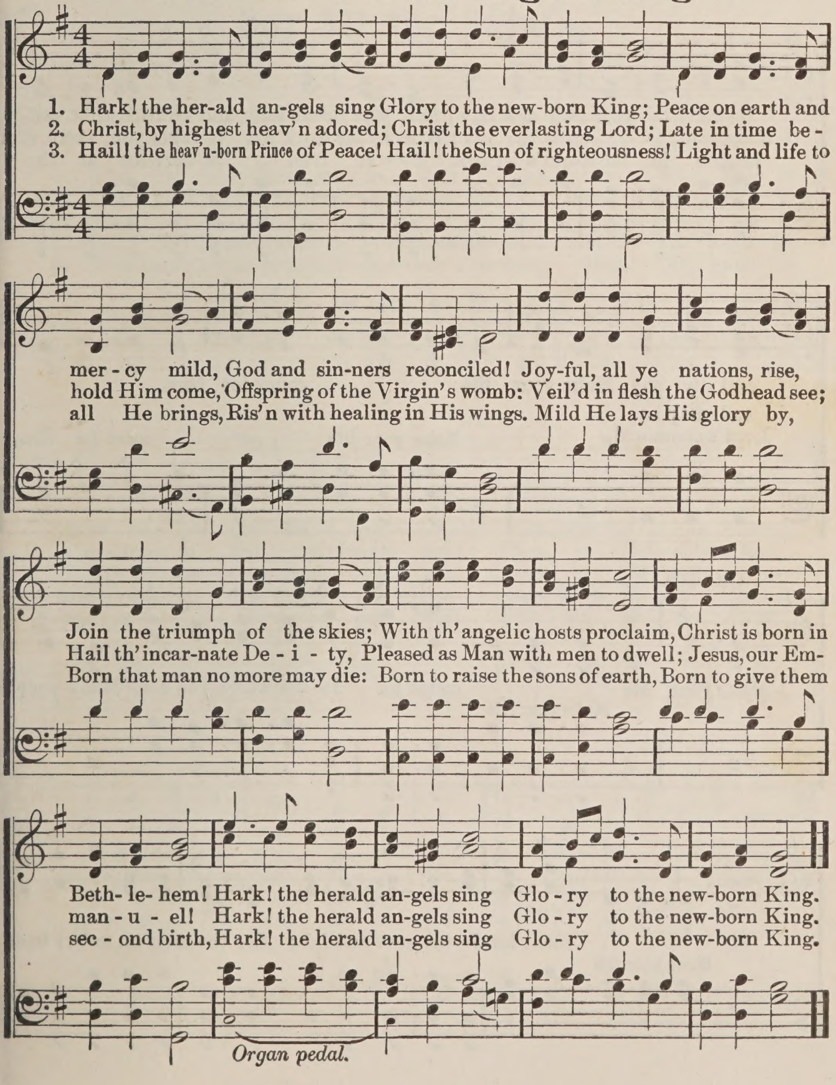
Rev. W. C. Poole. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.


1. Where my King leads on, till the fight is won, You will find me close beneath His ban-ner bright; With the brave and true I am go-ing thro', Till the forc-es of my King shall win the fight.
2. In the bat-tle fray there is need to-day For the loy-al and the ev-er true and brave, Who will fol-low on till the fight is won, And the ban-ners on the field of vic-t'ry wave.
3. Where my King leads on, till the fight is won, And we stand up-on the field of vic-to-ry, He will lead a-right, thro' the thick-est fight, And we'll fol-low where His ban-ner waves for me.
Chorus.
Where He needs me, where He leads me, All the way, ... day by day,........
where He leads me, All the way, day by day,
Where He needs me, where He lead me With my bless-ed Sav-iour
leads me glad-ly
1

Where My King Leads On.—Concluded.


2
I will glad-ly go; leads me, I will fol-low Him who loved me so.

85 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.


1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glory to the new-born King; Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin-ners reconciled! Joy-ful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angelic hosts proclaim, Christ is born in Beth- le- hem! Hark! the herald an-gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King.
2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored; Christ the everlasting Lord; Late in time be - hold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb: Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see; Hail th' incar-nate De - i - ty, Pleased as Man with men to dwell; Jesus, our Em- man - u - el! Hark! the herald an-gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King.
3. Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Sun of righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die: Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth, Hark! the herald an-gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King.
Organ pedal.

86 Make Your Life Count for Him.

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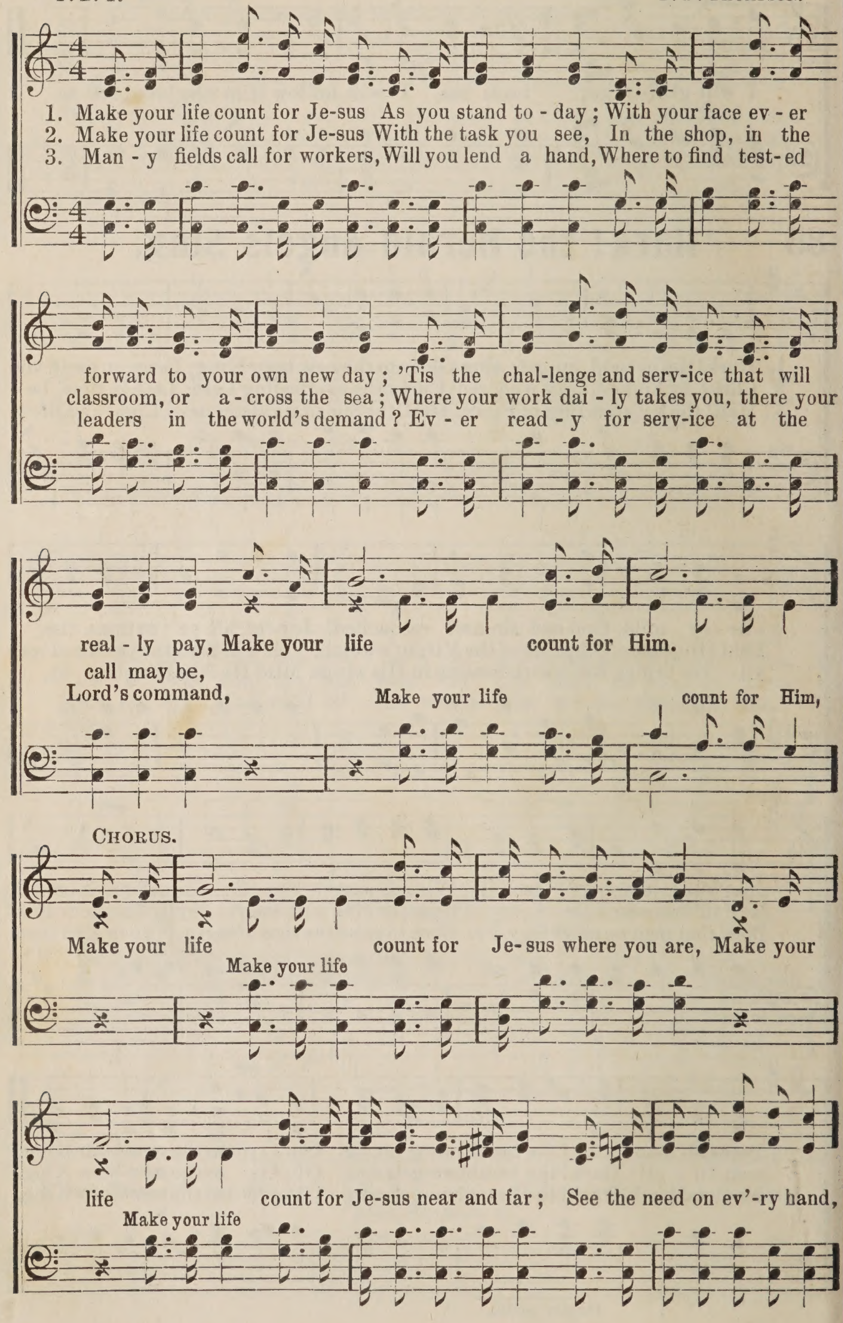
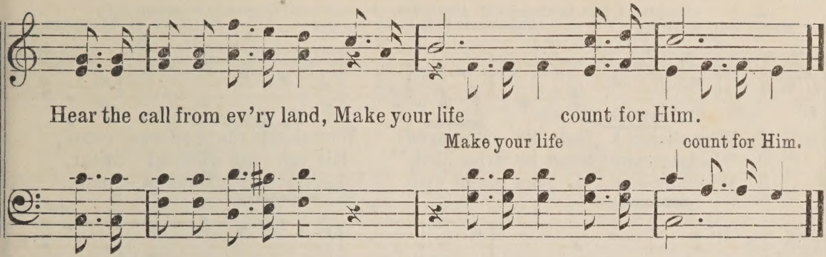
F. D. T. F. D. THOMPSON.

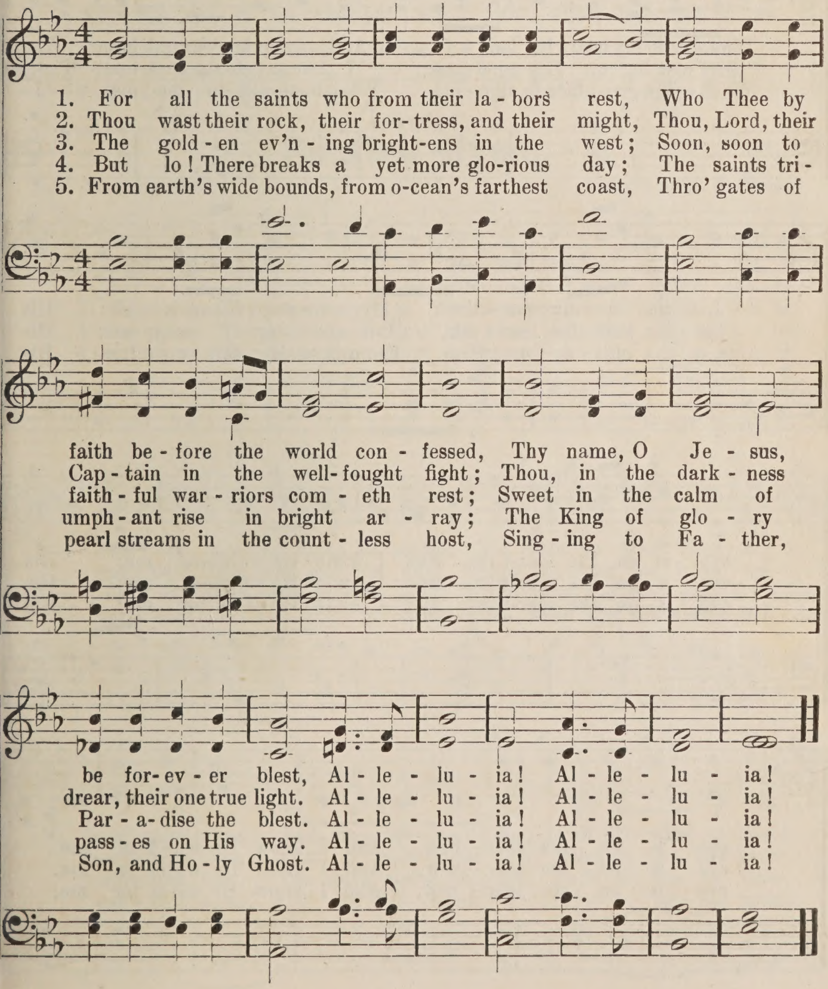

1. Make your life count for Je-sus As you stand to - day ; With your face ev - er
2. Make your life count for Je-sus With the task you see, In the shop, in the
3. Man - y fields call for workers, Will you lend a hand, Where to find test-ed
forward to your own new day ; 'Tis the chal-lenge and serv-ice that will
classroom, or a - cross the sea ; Where your work dai - ly takes you, there your
leaders in the world's demand ? Ev - er read - y for serv-ice at the
real - ly pay, Make your life count for Him.
call may be,
Lord's command,
Make your life count for Him,
CHORUS.
Make your life count for Je- sus where you are, Make your
Make your life
life count for Je-sus near and far ; See the need on ev'-ry hand,
Make your life

Make Your Life Count for Him.


Hear the call from ev'ry land, Make your life count for Him.
Make your life count for Him.

87 For All the Saints.

Bishop William W. How. Sir Joseph Barnby.


1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
2. Thou wast their rock, their for- tress, and their might, Thou, Lord, their
3. The gold - en ev'n - ing bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to
4. But lo! There breaks a yet more glo-rious day; The saints tri -
5. From earth's wide bounds, from o-cean's farthest coast, Thro' gates of
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
Cap - tain in the well- fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
faith - ful war - riors com - eth rest; Sweet in the calm of
umph - ant rise in bright ar - ray; The King of glo - ry
pearl streams in the count - less host, Sing - ing to Fa - ther,
be for- ev - er blest, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
drear, their one true light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Par - a- dise the blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
pass - es on His way. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

88 His Eye is On the Sparrow.

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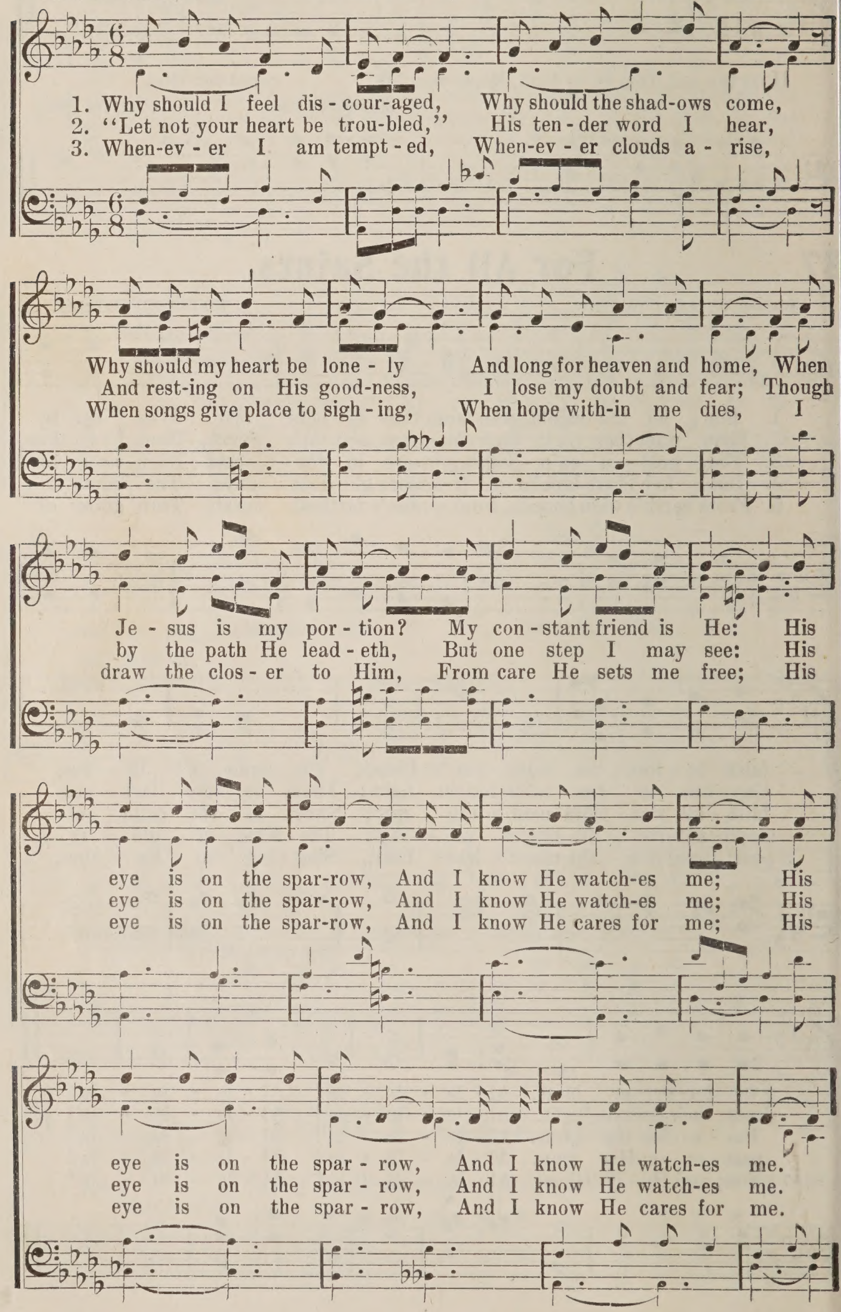
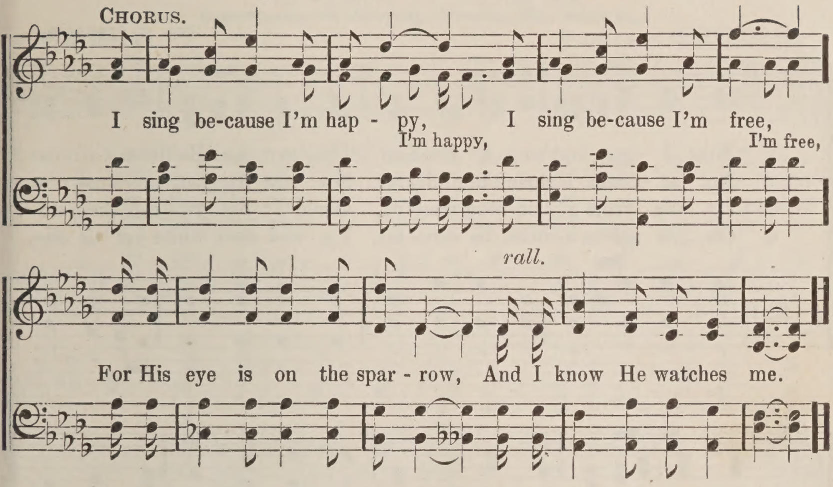
Mrs. C. D. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Why should I feel dis - cour-aged, Why should the shad-ows come,
2. "Let not your heart be trou-bled," His ten - der word I hear,
3. When-ev - er I am tempt - ed, When-ev - er clouds a - rise,
Why should my heart be lone - ly And long for heaven and home, When
And rest-ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubt and fear; Though
When songs give place to sigh - ing, When hope with-in me dies, I
Je - sus is my por - tion? My con - stant friend is He: His
by the path He lead - eth, But one step I may see: His
draw the clos - er to Him, From care He sets me free; His
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; His
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me; His
eye is on the spar-row, And I know He cares for me; His
eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch-es me.
eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch-es me.
eye is on the spar - row, And I know He cares for me.

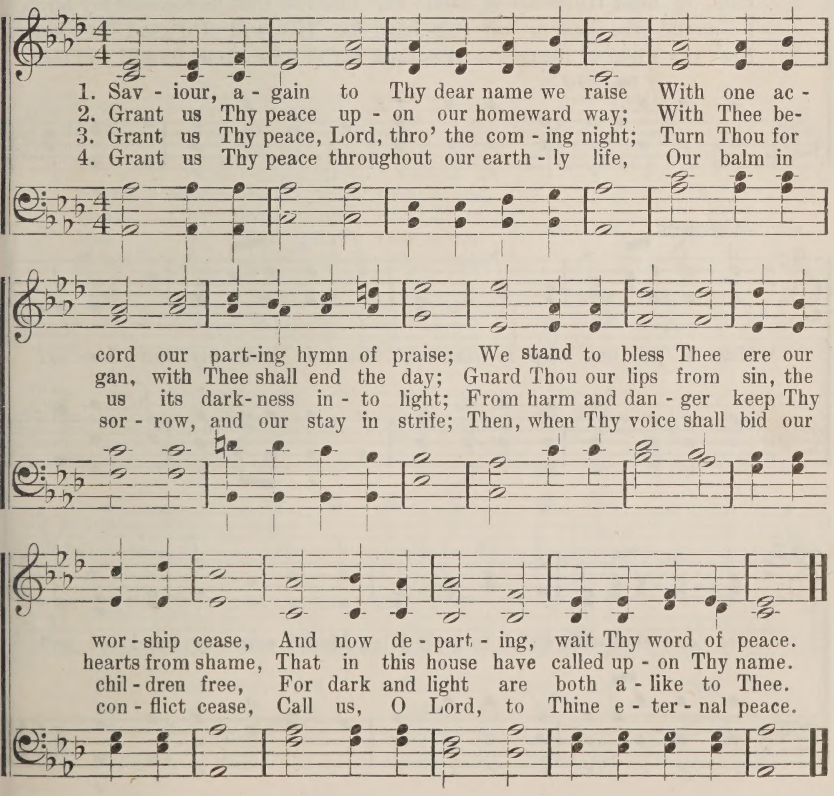
His Eye is On the Sparrow.


CHORUS.
I sing be-cause I'm hap - py, I sing be-cause I'm free,
I'm happy,
I'm free,
rall.
For His eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.

89

Parting Hymn.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON. EDWARD J. HOPKINS.


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our part-ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease, And now de - part - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be- gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou our lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn Thou for us its dark- ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

Must I Go and Empty Handed?

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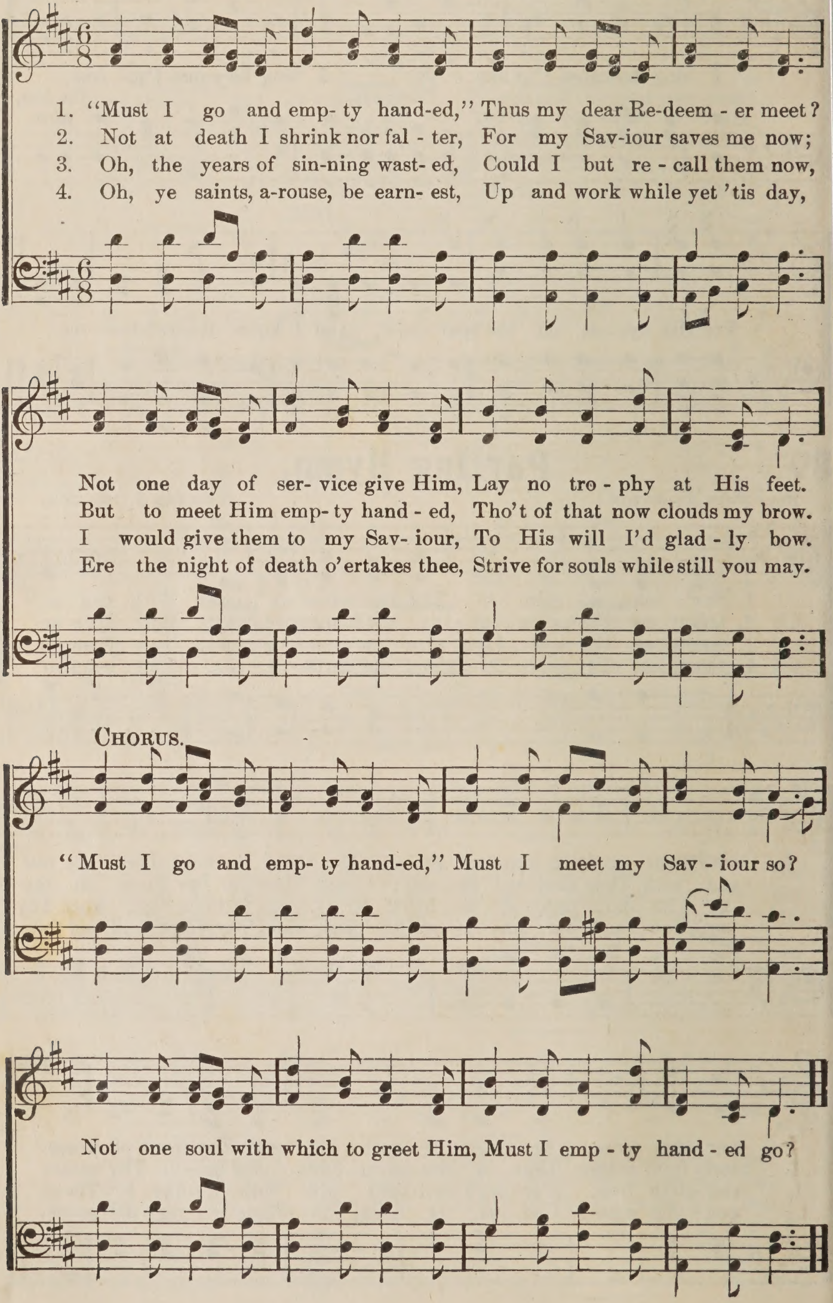
C. C. LUTHER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. "Must I go and emp- ty hand-ed," Thus my dear Re-deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav-iour saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin-ning wast- ed, Could I but re - call them now,
4. Oh, ye saints, a-rouse, be earn- est, Up and work while yet 'tis day,
Not one day of ser- vice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet.
But to meet Him emp- ty hand - ed, Tho't of that now clouds my brow.
I would give them to my Sav- iour, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'ertakes thee, Strive for souls while still you may.
CHORUS.
"Must I go and emp- ty hand-ed," Must I meet my Sav - iour so?
Not one soul with which to greet Him, Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?

91

Others.

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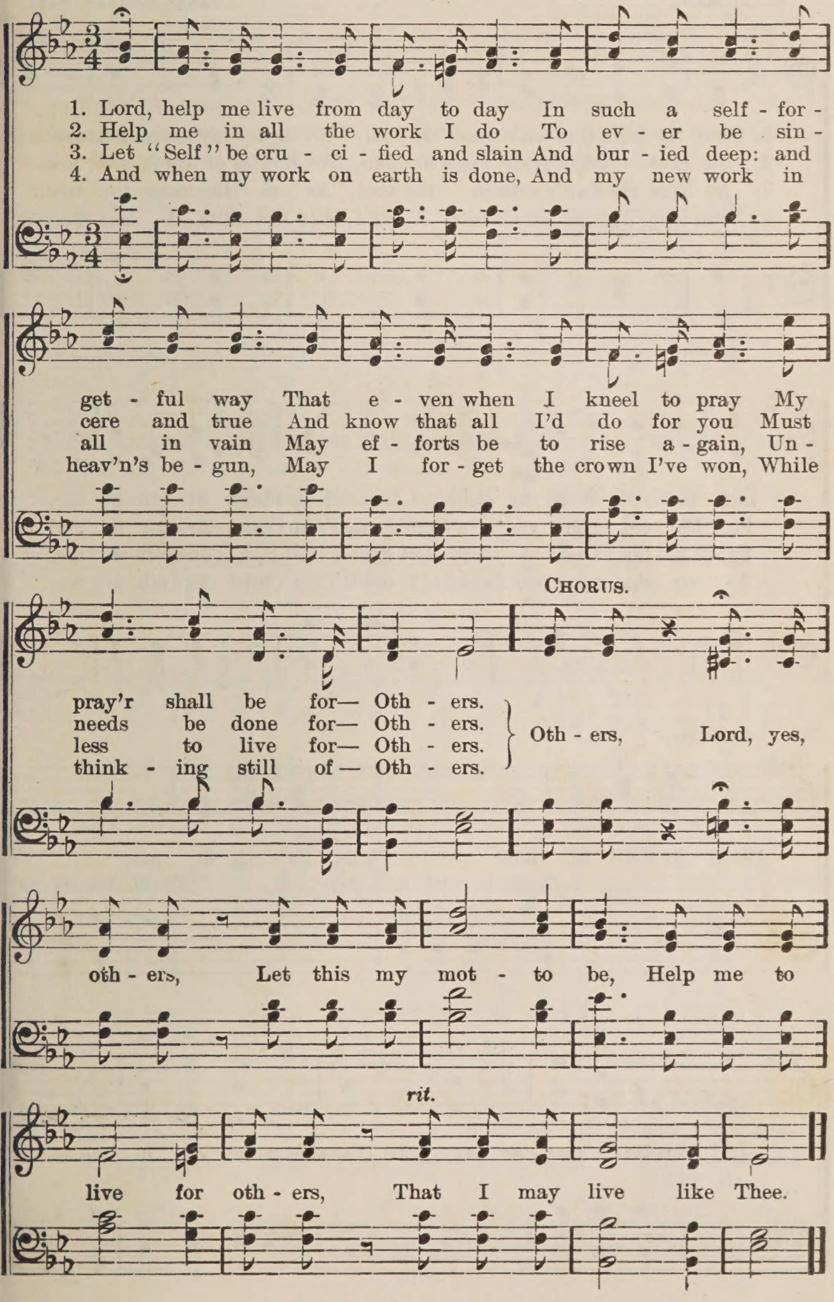
C. D. Meigs. **Elizabeth McE. Shields.**


1. Lord, help me live from day to day In such a self - for - get - ful way That e - ven when I kneel to pray My pray'r shall be for— Oth - ers.
2. Help me in all the work I do To ev - er be sin - cere and true And know that all I'd do for you Must needs be done for— Oth - ers.
3. Let "Self" be cru - ci - fied and slain And bur - ied deep: and all in vain May ef - forts be to rise a - gain, Un - less to live for— Oth - ers.
4. And when my work on earth is done, And my new work in heav'n's be - gun, May I for - get the crown I've won, While think - ing still of — Oth - ers.
Chorus.
Oth - ers, Lord, yes, oth - ers, Let this my mot - to be, Help me to live for oth - ers, That I may live like Thee.
rit.

92

Christ Liveth In Me.

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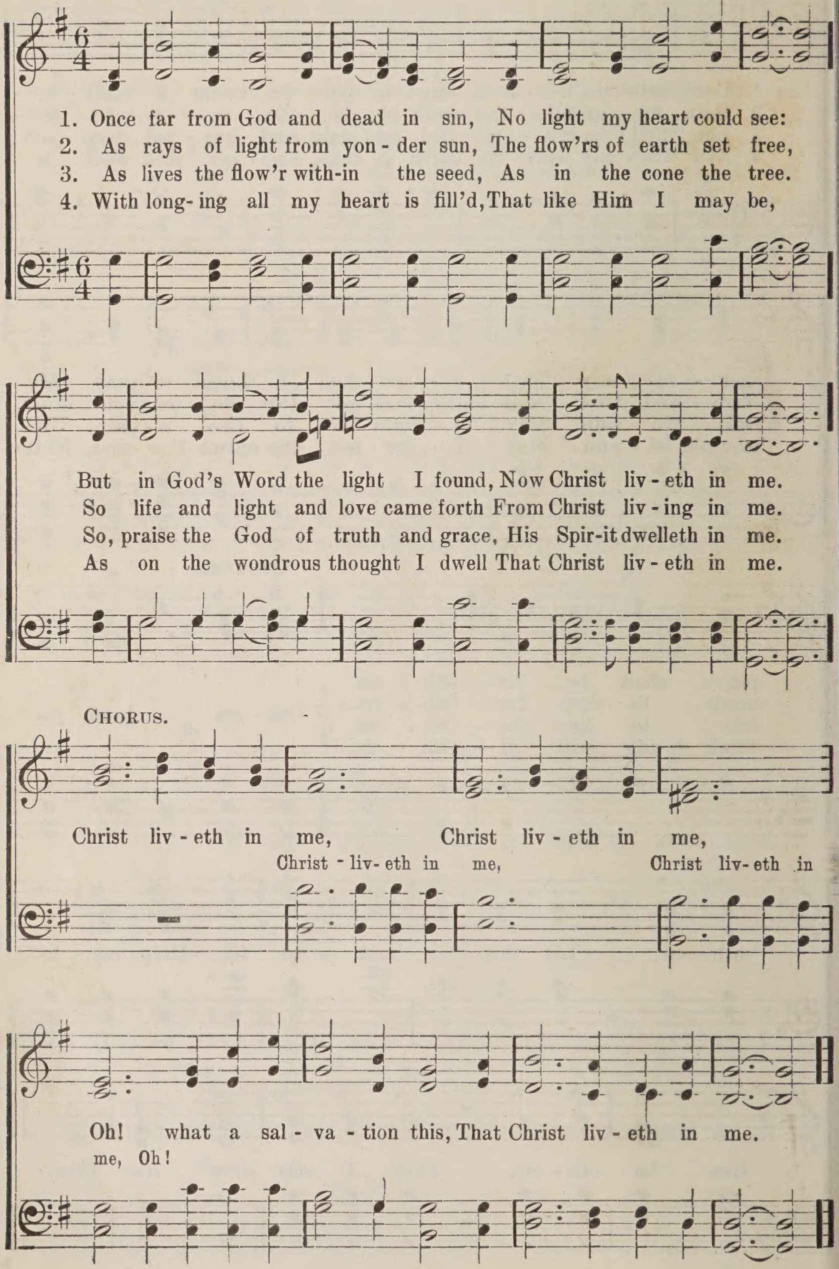
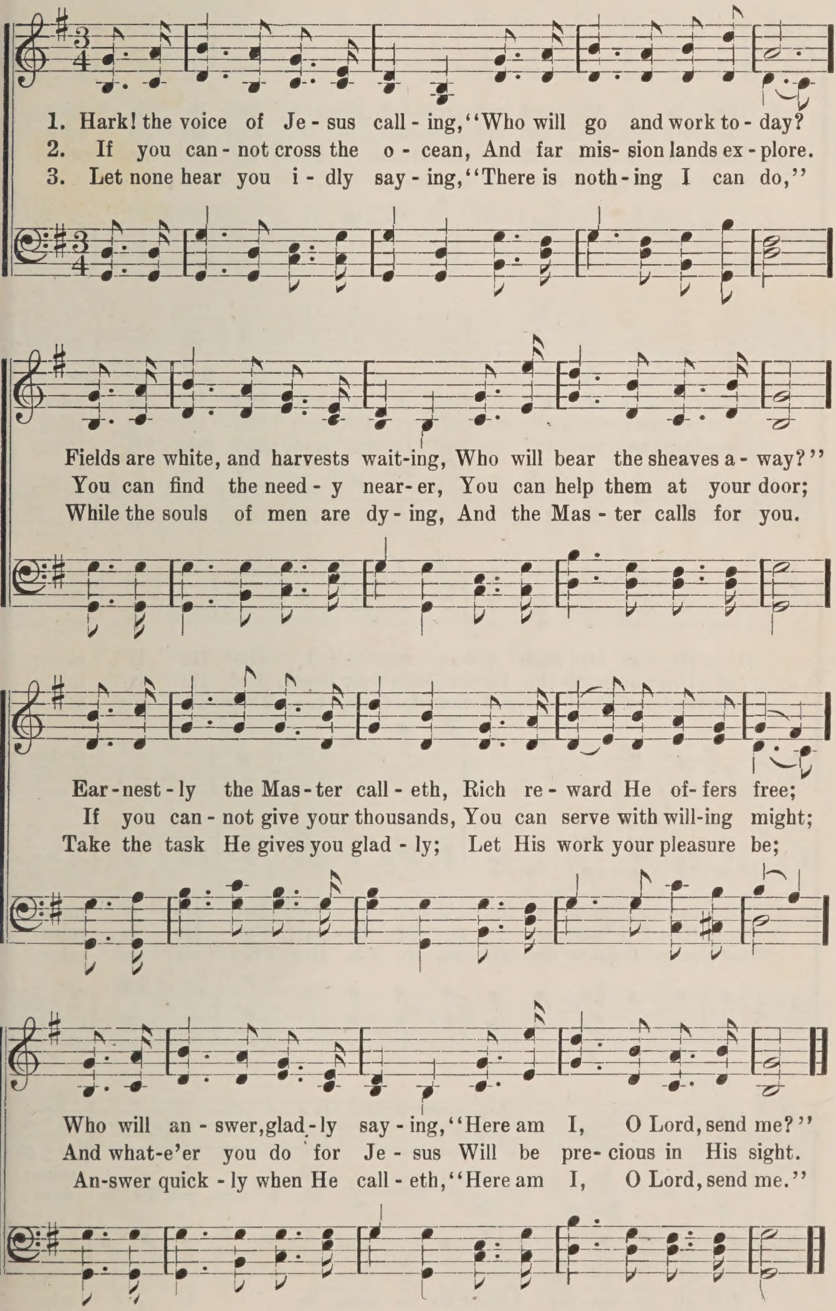
EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see:
2. As rays of light from yon-der sun, The flow'rs of earth set free,
3. As lives the flow'r with-in the seed, As in the cone the tree.
4. With long-ing all my heart is fill'd, That like Him I may be,
But in God's Word the light I found, Now Christ liv-eth in me.
So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv-ing in me.
So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir-it dwelleth in me.
As on the wondrous thought I dwell That Christ liv-eth in me.
CHORUS.
Christ liv-eth in me, Christ liv-eth in me,
Christ liv-eth in me, Christ liv-eth in
Oh! what a sal-va-tion this, That Christ liv-eth in me.
me, Oh!

93 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

DANIEL MARCH. FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON.


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And far mis- sion lands ex - plore.
3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"
Fields are white, and harvests wait-ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the need - y near- er, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.
Ear - nest - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of- fers free;
If you can - not give your thousands, You can serve with will-ing might;
Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleasure be;
Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"
And what-e'er you do for Je - sus Will be pre- cious in His sight.
An-swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."

He is Mine.

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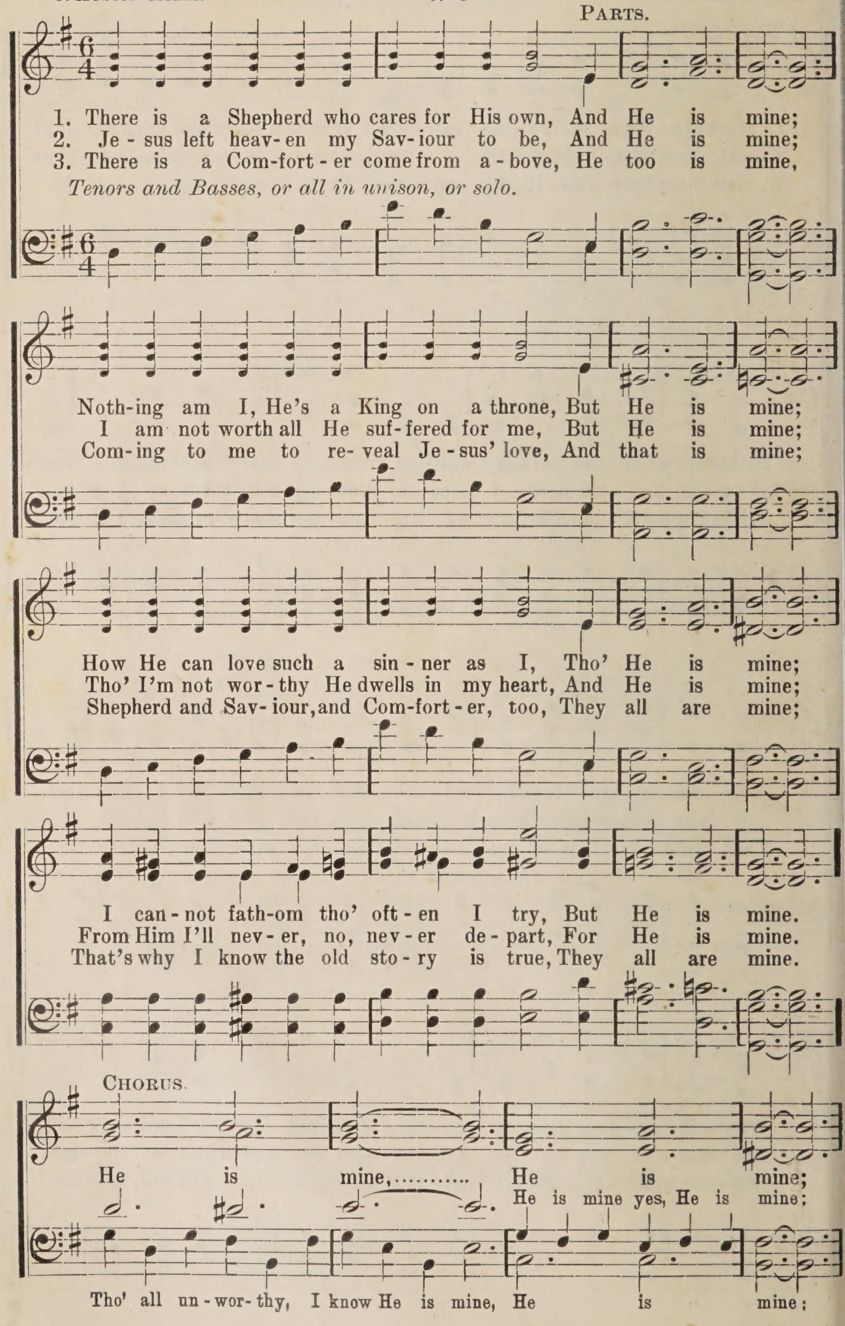
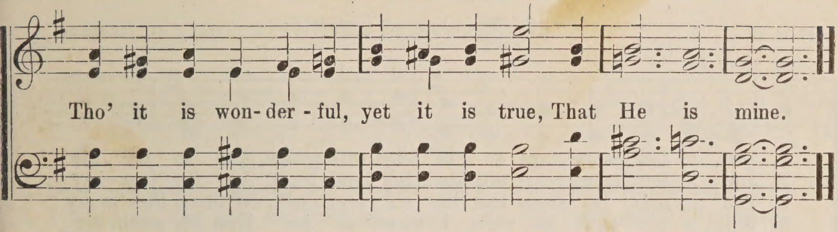
C. AUSTIN MILES. J. LINCOLN HALL.


PARTS.
1. There is a Shepherd who cares for His own, And He is mine;
2. Je - sus left heav - en my Sav - iour to be, And He is mine;
3. There is a Com-fort - er come from a - bove, He too is mine,
Tenors and Basses, or all in unison, or solo.
Noth-ing am I, He's a King on a throne, But He is mine;
I am not worth all He suf-fered for me, But He is mine;
Com-ing to me to re - veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine;
How He can love such a sin - ner as I, Tho' He is mine;
Tho' I'm not wor - thy He dwells in my heart, And He is mine;
Shepherd and Sav - iour, and Com-fort - er, too, They all are mine;
I can - not fath-om tho' oft - en I try, But He is mine.
From Him I'll nev - er, no, nev - er de - part, For He is mine.
That's why I know the old sto - ry is true, They all are mine.
CHORUS.
He is mine,.......... He is mine;
He is mine yes, He is mine;
Tho' all un - wor - thy, I know He is mine, He is mine;

He is Mine.


Tho' it is won-der-ful, yet it is true, That He is mine.

95 There is a Green Hill Far Away.

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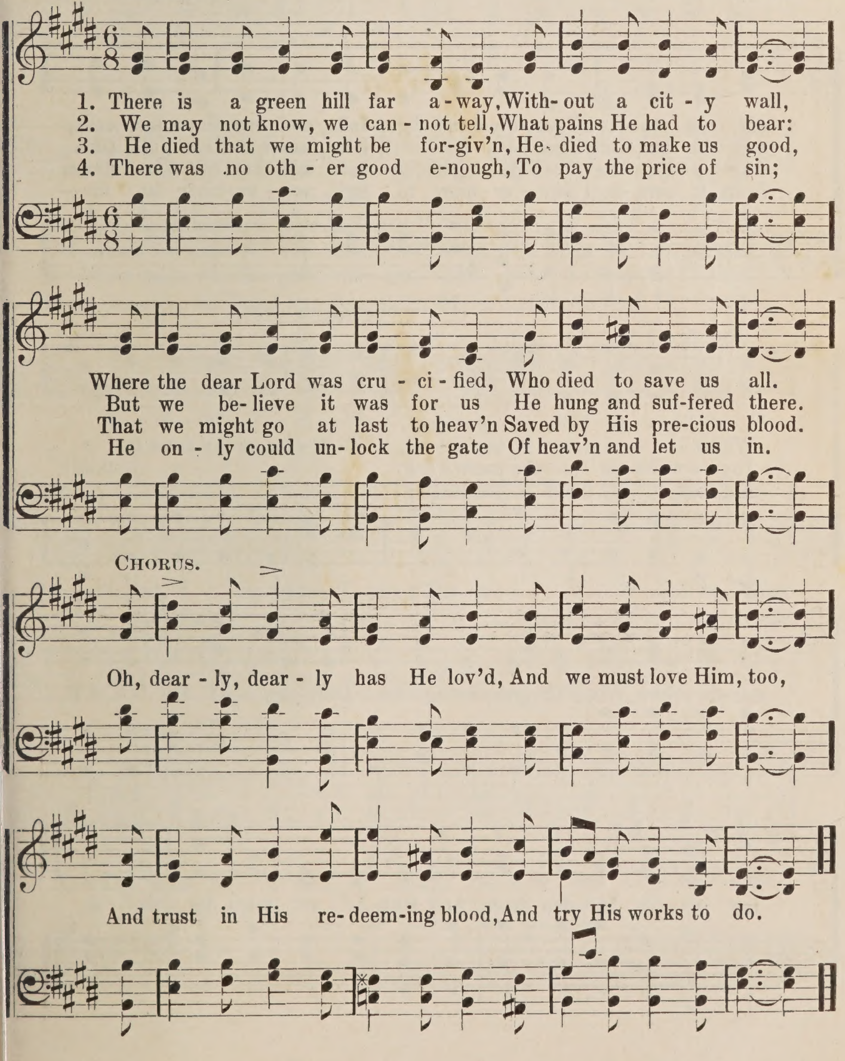
CECIL F. ALEXANDER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall,
2. We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains He had to bear:
3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth-er good e-nough, To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
CHORUS.
Oh, dear-ly, dear-ly has He lov'd, And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

96 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never.

C. H. G.

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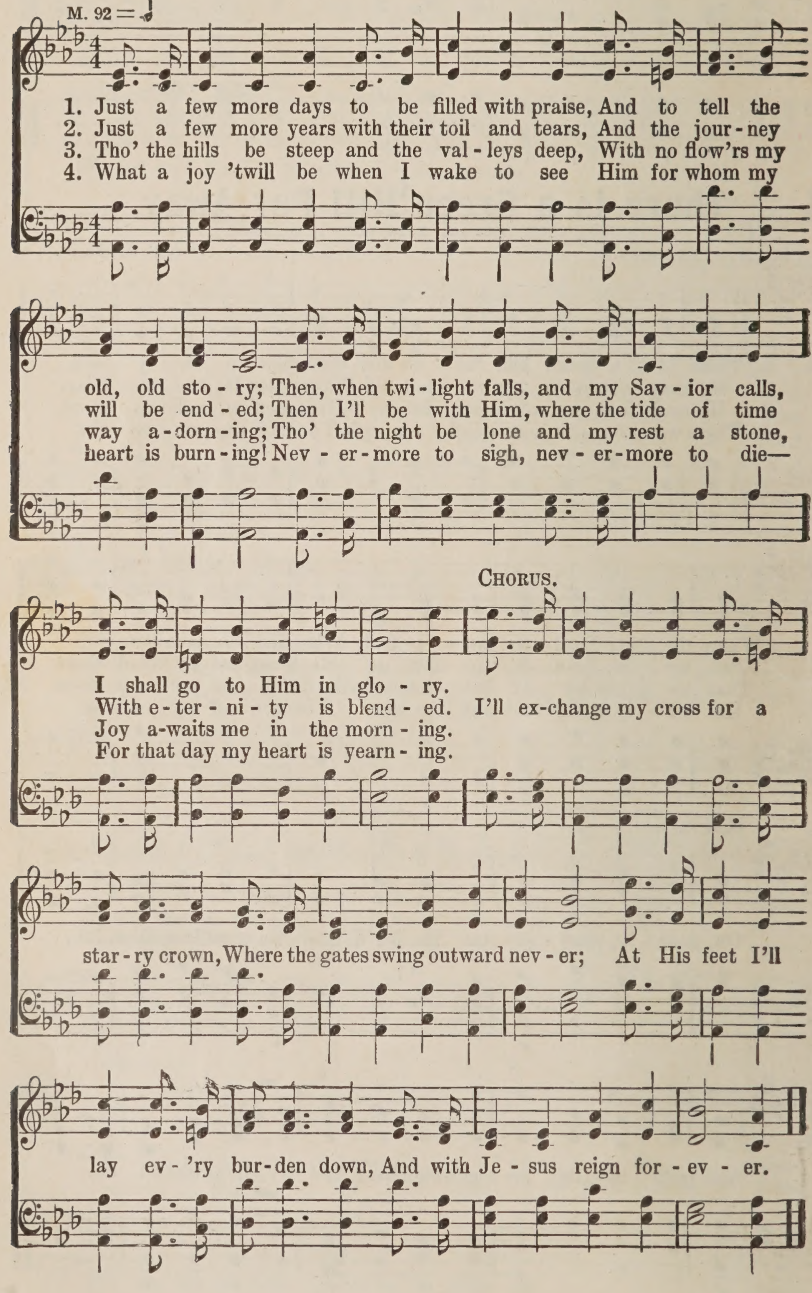
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


M. 92 = ♩
1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise, And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour-ney
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val-leys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my
old, old sto-ry; Then, when twi-light falls, and my Sav-ior calls,
will be end-ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
way a-dorn-ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
heart is burn-ing! Nev-er-more to sigh, nev-er-more to die—
I shall go to Him in glo-ry.
With e-ter-ni-ty is blend-ed.
Joy a-waits me in the morn-ing.
For that day my heart is yearn-ing.
CHORUS.
I'll ex-change my cross for a
star-ry crown, Where the gates swing outward nev-er; At His feet I'll
lay ev-'ry bur-den down, And with Je-sus reign for-ev-er.

97

Transformed.

Mrs. F. G. Burroughs.

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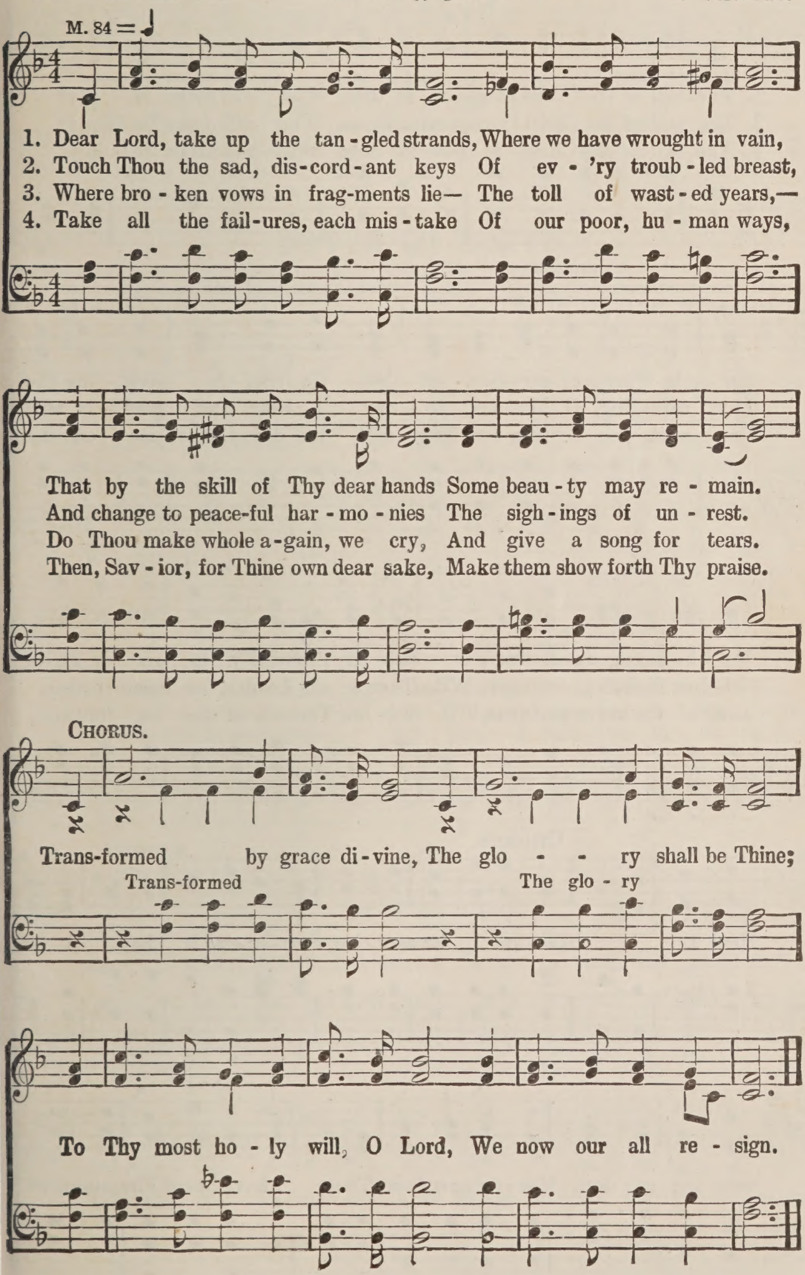
B. D. Ackley.


M. 84 = ♩
1. Dear Lord, take up the tan-gled strands, Where we have wrought in vain,
2. Touch Thou the sad, dis-cord-ant keys Of ev-'ry troub-led breast,
3. Where bro-ken vows in frag-ments lie— The toll of wast-ed years,—
4. Take all the fail-ures, each mis-take Of our poor, hu-man ways,
That by the skill of Thy dear hands Some beau-ty may re-main.
And change to peace-ful har-mo-nies The sigh-ings of un-rest.
Do Thou make whole a-gain, we cry, And give a song for tears.
Then, Sav-ior, for Thine own dear sake, Make them show forth Thy praise.
Chorus.
Trans-formed by grace di-vine, The glo - - ry shall be Thine;
Trans-formed
The glo-ry
To Thy most ho-ly will, O Lord, We now our all re-sign.

The Call of the Christ.

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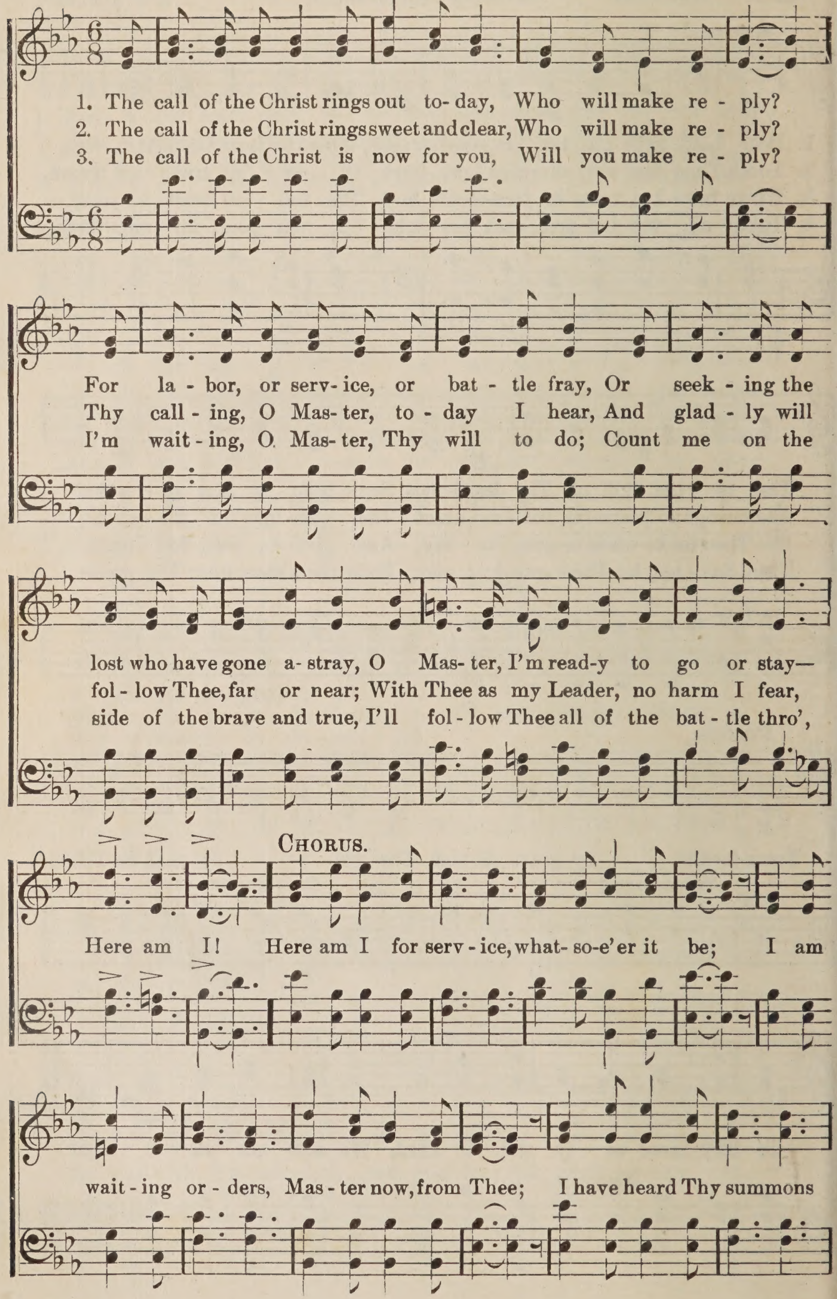
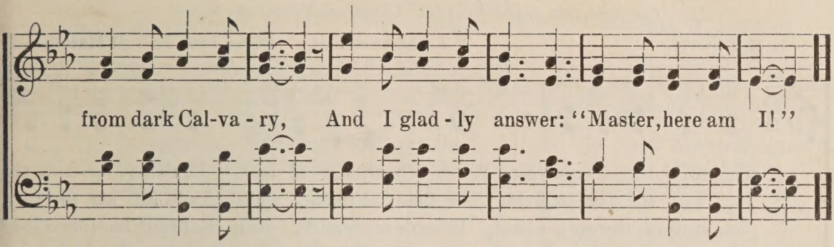
W. C. Poole. H. A. Henry.


1. The call of the Christ rings out to-day, Who will make re - ply?
2. The call of the Christ rings sweet and clear, Who will make re - ply?
3. The call of the Christ is now for you, Will you make re - ply?
For la - bor, or serv- ice, or bat - tle fray, Or seek - ing the
Thy call - ing, O Mas- ter, to - day I hear, And glad - ly will
I'm wait - ing, O Mas- ter, Thy will to do; Count me on the
lost who have gone a- stray, O Mas- ter, I'm read-y to go or stay—
fol - low Thee, far or near; With Thee as my Leader, no harm I fear,
side of the brave and true, I'll fol - low Thee all of the bat - tle thro',
Chorus.
Here am I! Here am I for serv - ice, what- so-e'er it be; I am
wait - ing or - ders, Mas - ter now, from Thee; I have heard Thy summons

The Call of the Christ.


from dark Cal-va - ry, And I glad - ly answer: "Master,here am I!"

99

Saved to Serve.

"Serve the Lord with gladness."—Psa. 100 : 2.

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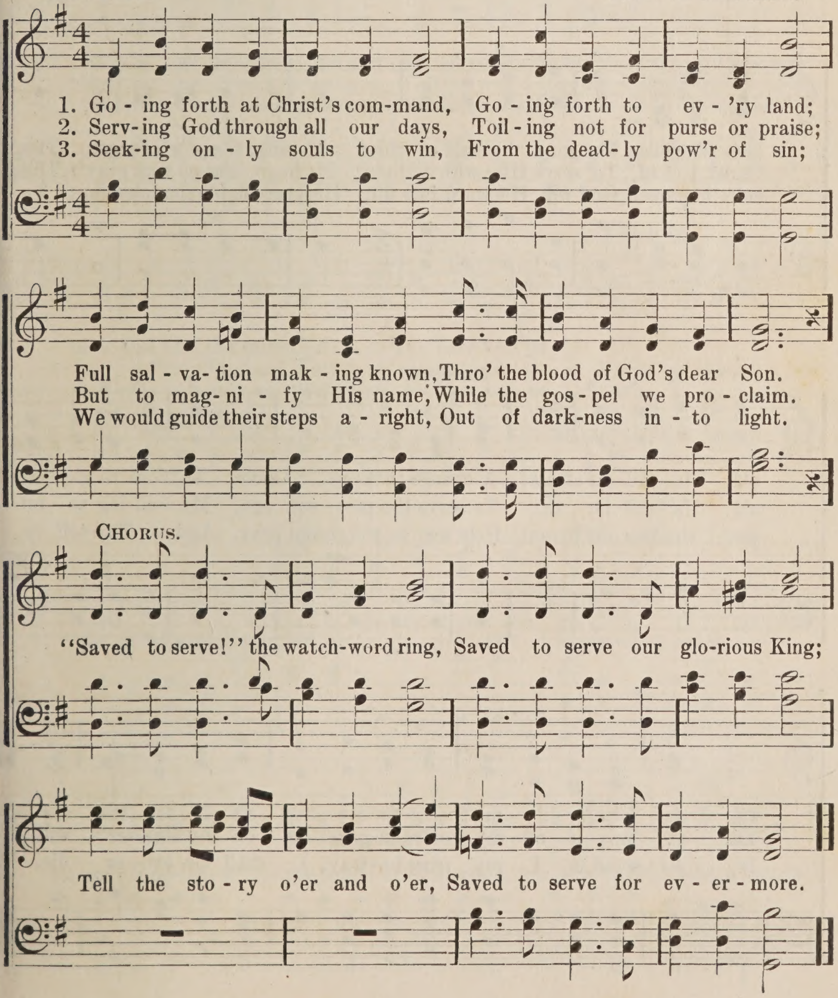
El. Nathan. James McGranahan.


1. Go - ing forth at Christ's com-mand, Go - ing forth to ev - 'ry land;
2. Serv-ing God through all our days, Toil - ing not for purse or praise;
3. Seek-ing on - ly souls to win, From the dead- ly pow'r of sin;
Full sal - va- tion mak - ing known, Thro' the blood of God's dear Son.
But to mag- ni - fy His name, While the gos - pel we pro - claim.
We would guide their steps a - right, Out of dark-ness in - to light.
Chorus.
"Saved to serve!" the watch-word ring, Saved to serve our glo-rious King;
Tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Saved to serve for ev - er - more.

The Old, Familiar Strain.

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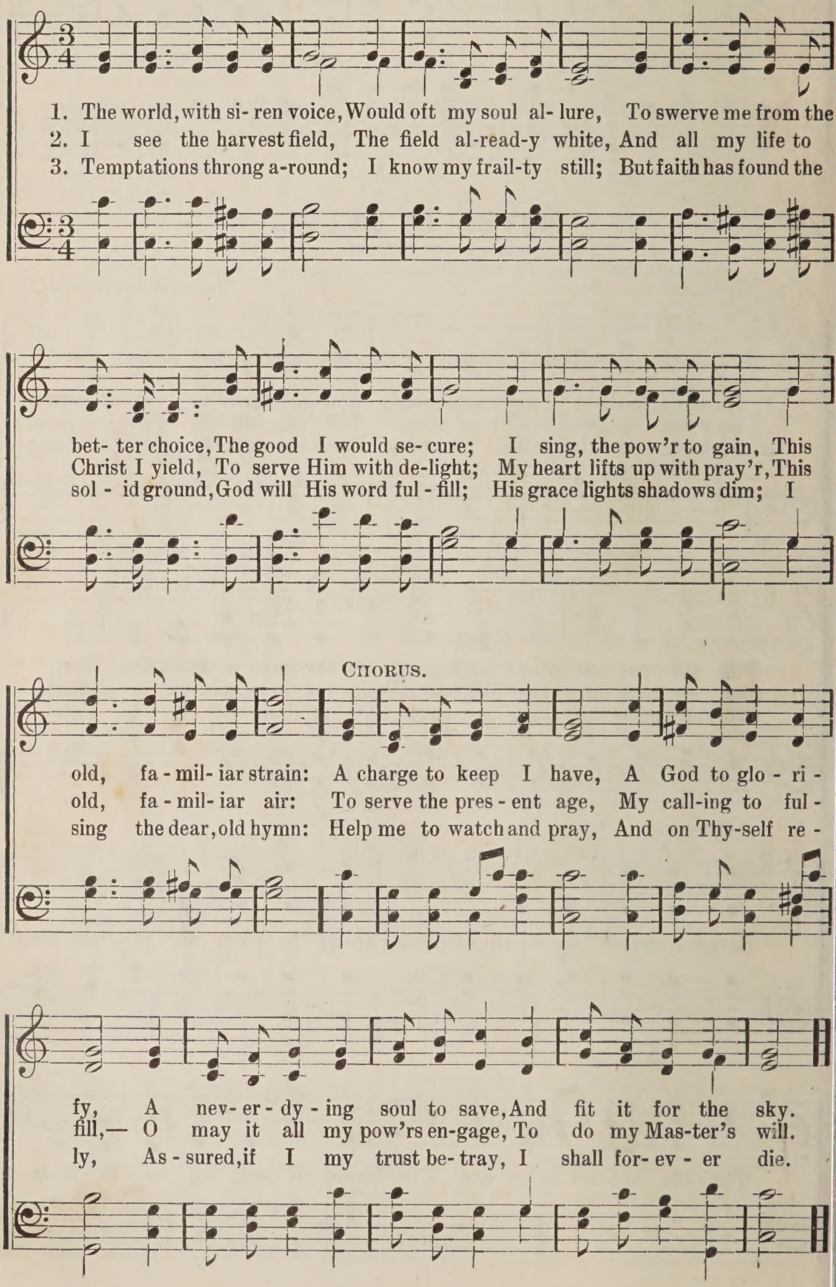
E. E. HEWITT. J. LINCOLN HALL. (Cho. from Lowell Mason.)


1. The world, with si- ren voice, Would oft my soul al- lure, To swerve me from the
2. I see the harvest field, The field al-read-y white, And all my life to
3. Temptations throng a-round; I know my frail-ty still; But faith has found the
bet- ter choice, The good I would se- cure; I sing, the pow'r to gain, This
Christ I yield, To serve Him with de-light; My heart lifts up with pray'r, This
sol - id ground, God will His word ful - fill; His grace lights shadows dim; I
CHORUS.
old, fa - mil- iar strain: A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri -
old, fa - mil- iar air: To serve the pres - ent age, My call-ing to ful -
sing the dear, old hymn: Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy-self re -
fy, A nev- er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
fill,— O may it all my pow'rs en-gage, To do my Mas-ter's will.
ly, As - sured, if I my trust be- tray, I shall for- ev - er die.

101 Tell It Everywhere You Go.

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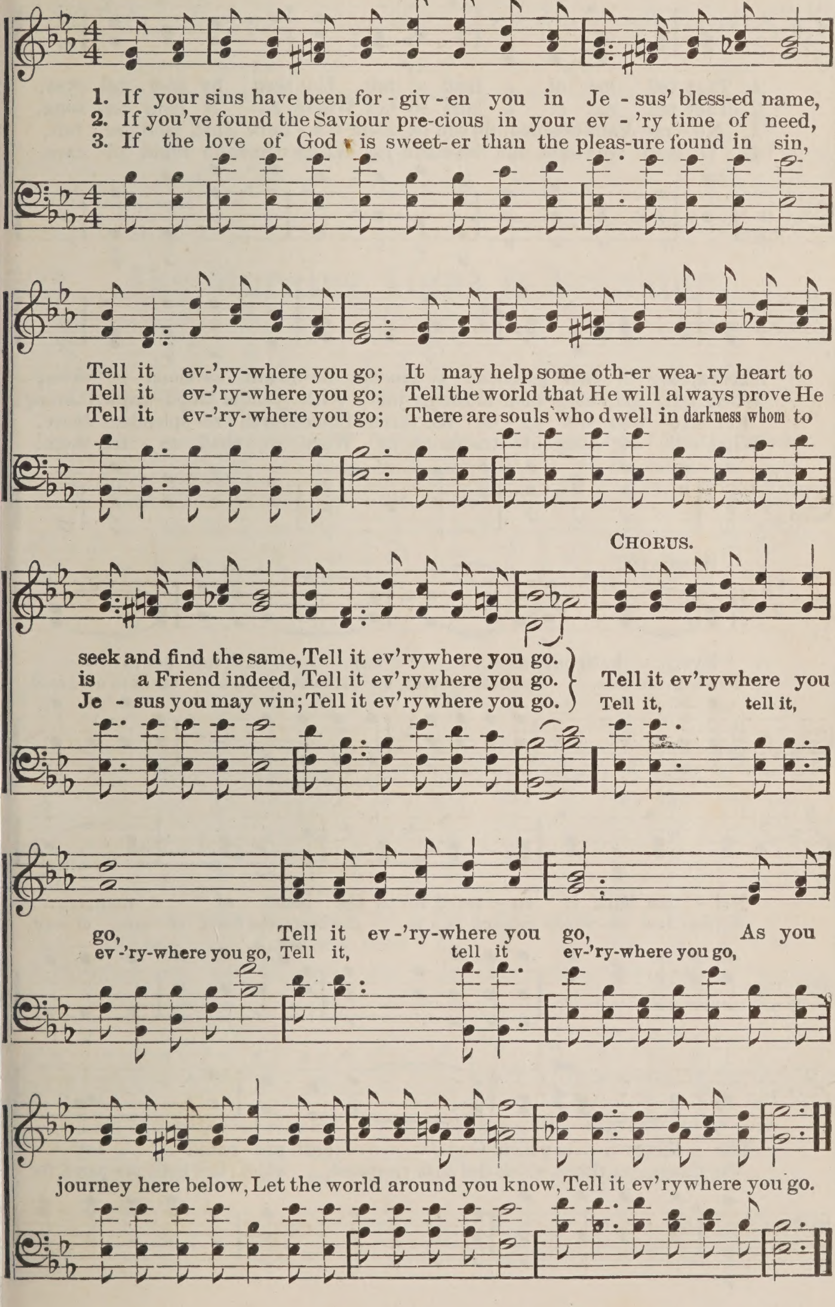
HERBERT BUFFUM CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. If your sins have been for - giv - en you in Je - sus' bless-ed name,
2. If you've found the Saviour pre-cious in your ev - 'ry time of need,
3. If the love of God is sweet-er than the pleas-ure found in sin,
Tell it ev-'ry-where you go; It may help some oth-er wea - ry heart to
Tell it ev-'ry-where you go; Tell the world that He will always prove He
Tell it ev-'ry-where you go; There are souls who dwell in darkness whom to
seek and find the same, Tell it ev'rywhere you go.
is a Friend indeed, Tell it ev'rywhere you go.
Je - sus you may win; Tell it ev'rywhere you go.
CHORUS.
Tell it ev'rywhere you go, Tell it ev-'ry-where you go, As you
Tell it, tell it, ev-'ry-where you go, Tell it, tell it ev-'ry-where you go,
journey here below, Let the world around you know, Tell it ev'rywhere you go.

Eye Hath Not Seen.

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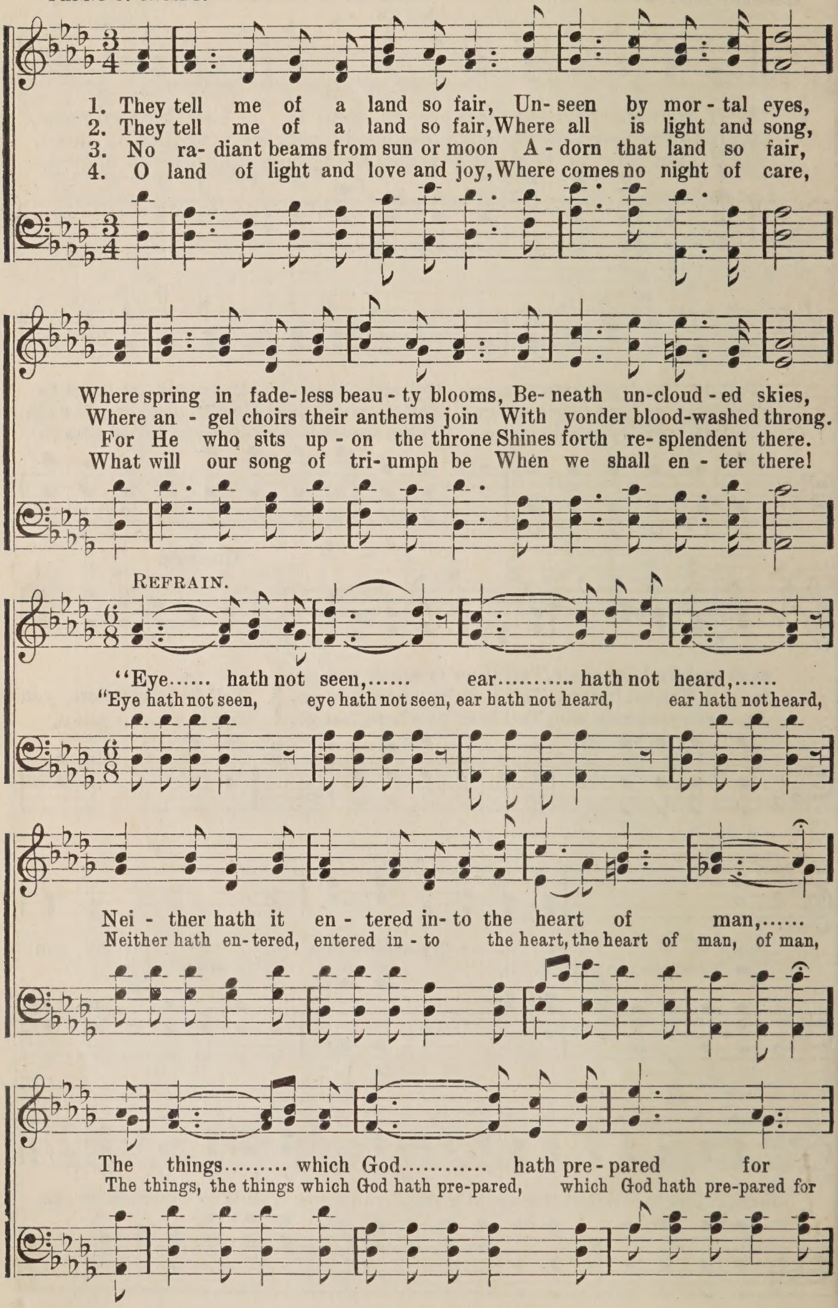
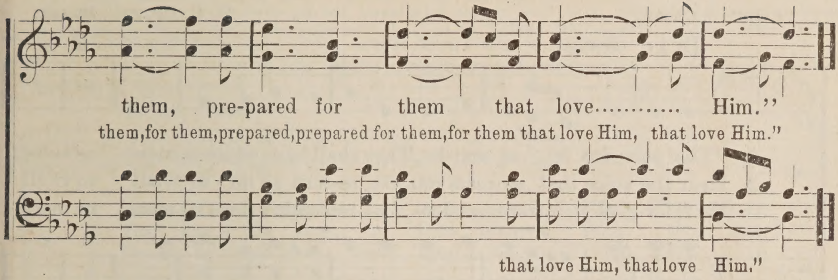
FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. They tell me of a land so fair, Un-seen by mor-tal eyes,
2. They tell me of a land so fair, Where all is light and song,
3. No ra-diant beams from sun or moon A-dorn that land so fair,
4. O land of light and love and joy, Where comes no night of care,
Where spring in fade-less beau-ty blooms, Be-neath un-cloud-ed skies,
Where an-gel choirs their anthems join With yonder blood-washed throng.
For He who sits up-on the throne Shines forth re-splendent there.
What will our song of tri-umph be When we shall en-ter there!
REFRAIN.
"Eye...... hath not seen,...... ear.......... hath not heard,......
"Eye hath not seen, eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, ear hath not heard,
Nei-ther hath it en-tered in-to the heart of man,......
Neither hath en-tered, entered in-to the heart, the heart of man, of man,
The things......... which God............ hath pre-pared for
The things, the things which God hath pre-pared, which God hath pre-pared for

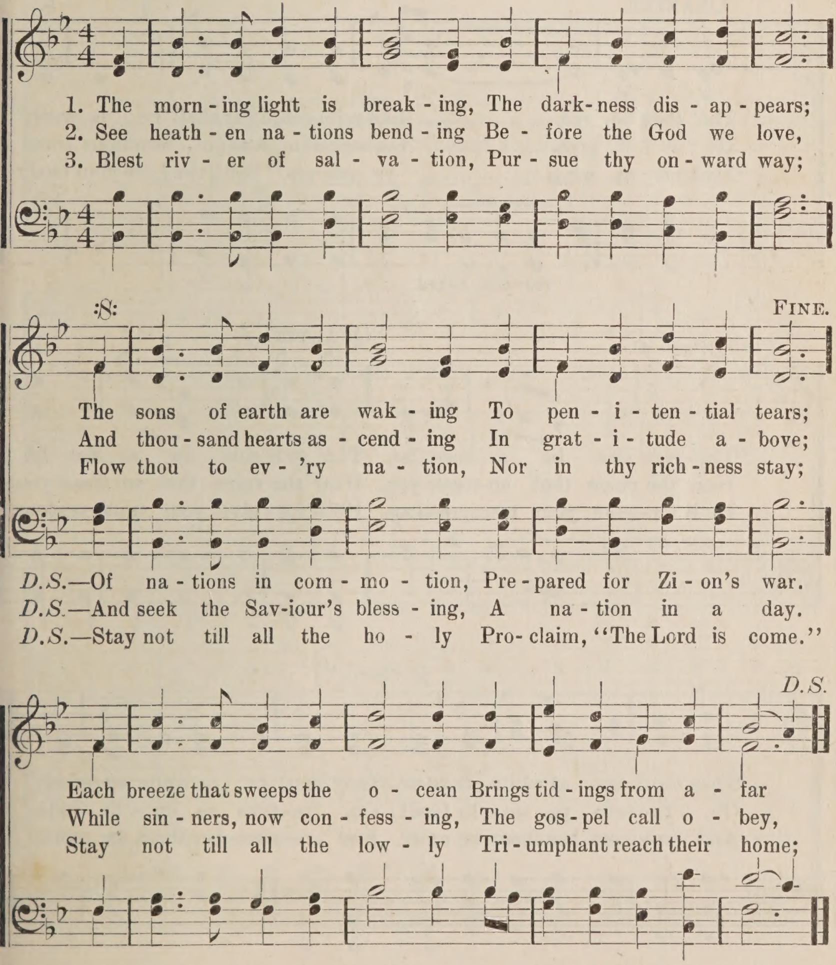
Eye Hath Not Seen.



them, pre-pared for them that love............ Him."
them, for them, prepared, prepared for them, for them that love Him, that love Him."
that love Him, that love Him."

103 The Morning Light Is Breaking.

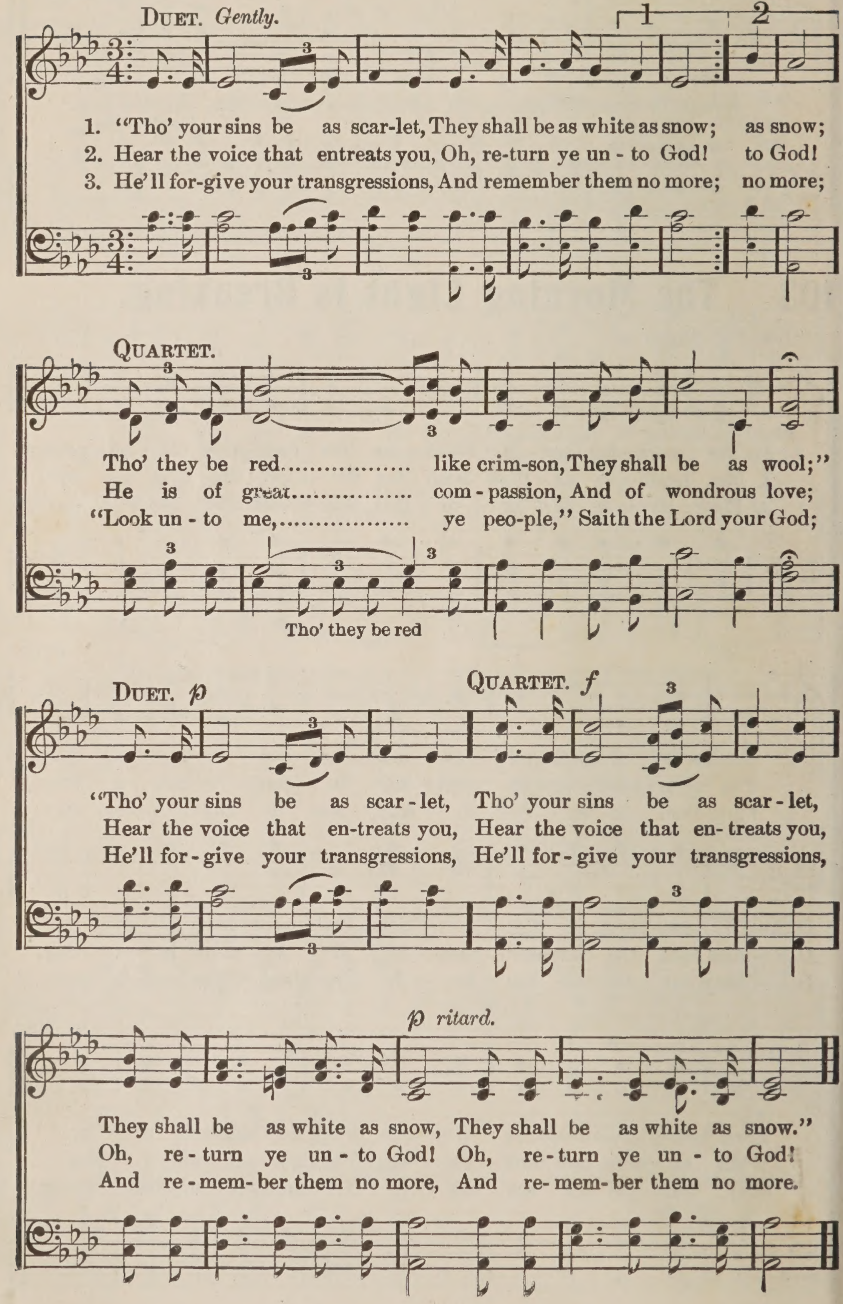
Rev. S. F. Smith.
G. J. Webb.



1. The morn-ing light is break-ing, The dark-ness dis-ap-pears;
2. See heath-en na-tions bend-ing Be-fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pur-sue thy on-ward way;
The sons of earth are wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts as-cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove;
Flow thou to ev-'ry na-tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay;
Fine.
D.S.—Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Pre-pared for Zi-on's war.
D.S.—And seek the Sav-iour's bless-ing, A na-tion in a day.
D.S.—Stay not till all the ho-ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come."
Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings tid-ings from a-far
While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing, The gos-pel call o-bey,
Stay not till all the low-ly Tri-umphant reach their home;
D.S.

104 Though Your Sins be as Scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE. By per.


DUET. Gently.
1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more;
QUARTET.
Tho' they be red.................. like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great.................. com - passion, And of wondrous love;
"Look un - to me,.................. ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;
Tho' they be red
DUET. p
QUARTET. f
"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en- treats you,
He'll for - give your transgressions, He'll for - give your transgressions,
p ritard.
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem- ber them no more, And re- mem- ber them no more.

105 "How Long Must We Wait?"

(Rev. Motte Martin, of Africa, recites the moving incident of a seeker after a teacher for his distant village who, when thrice refused, there being none to send, cried out in his brokenheartedness, in response to the answer, "You must wait;" "HOW LONG MUST WE WAIT? Oh, Teacher, ask the white man in your land 'HOW LONG MUST WE WAIT?'")

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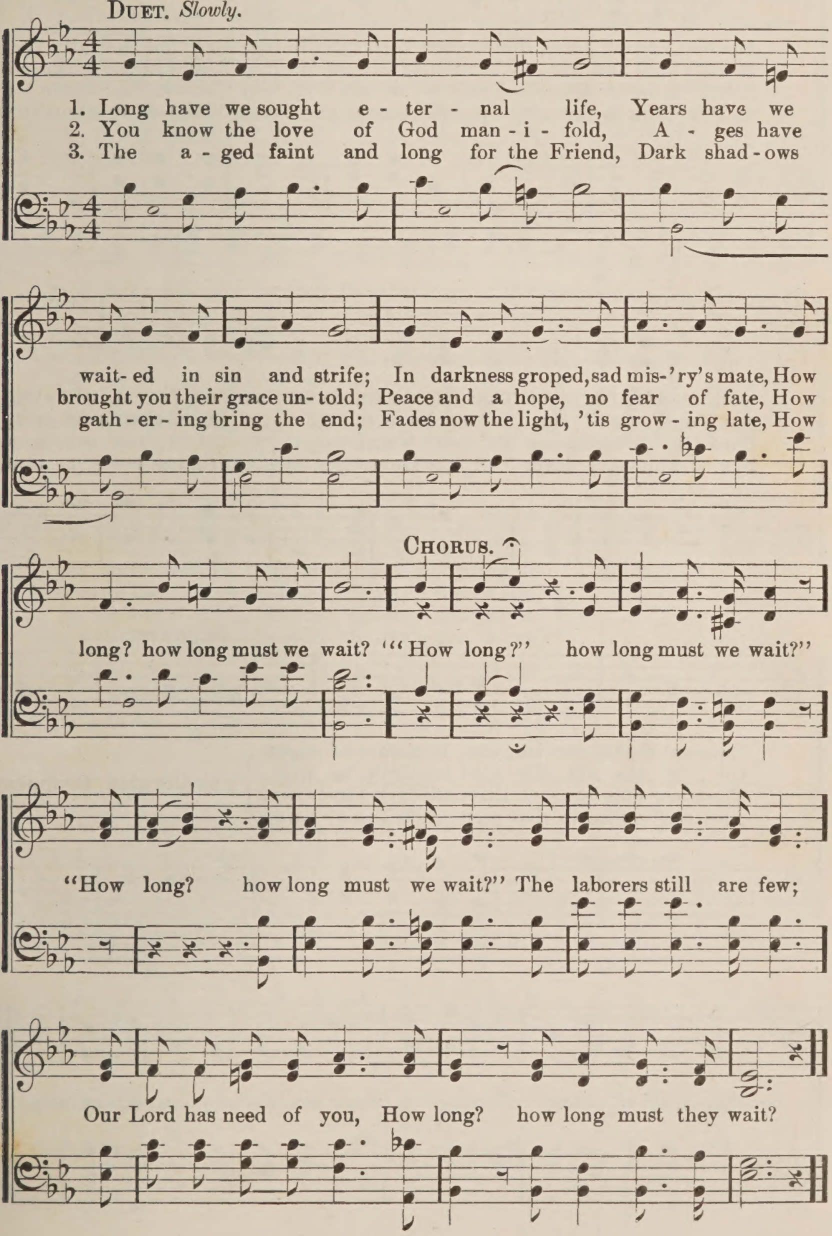
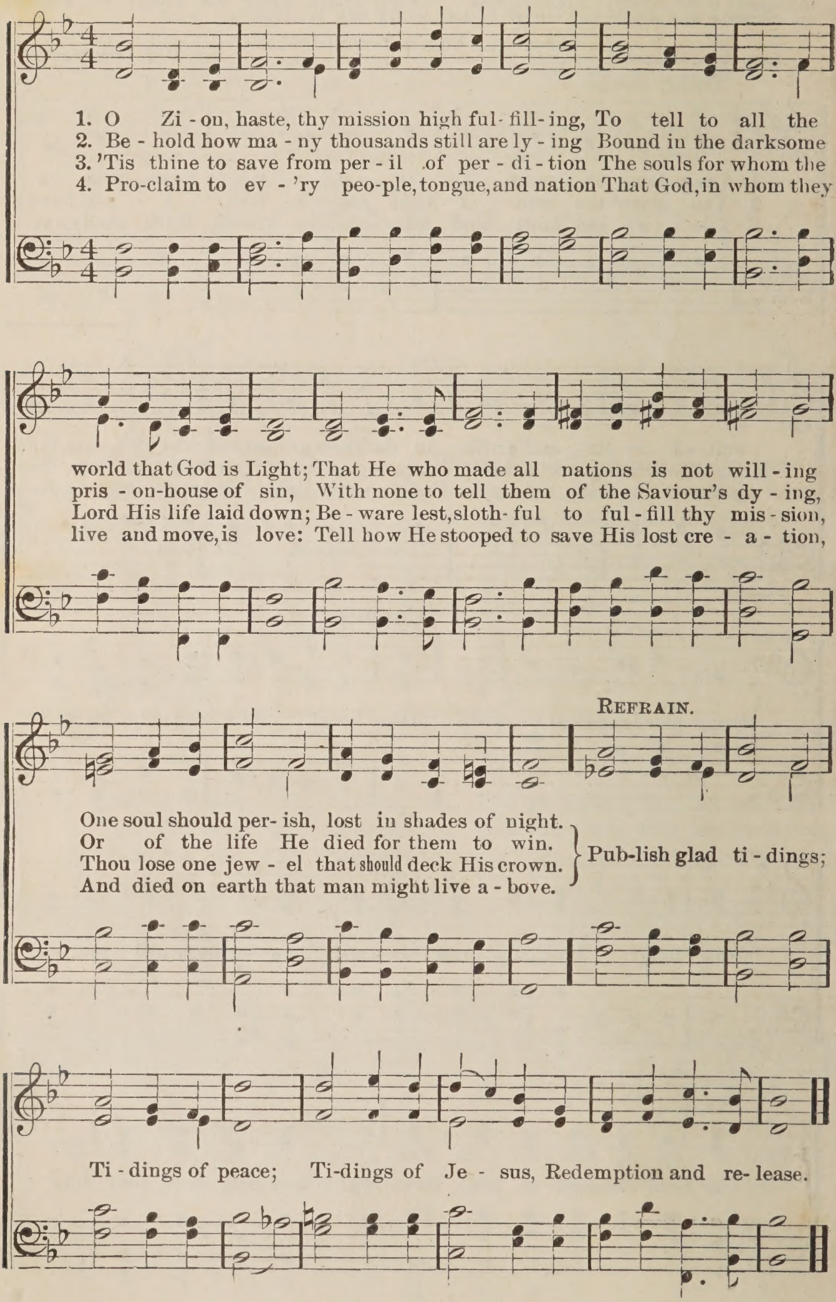
Rev. S. M. Glasgow. Rev. C. T. Caldwell.


Duet. Slowly.
1. Long have we sought eternal life, Years have we waited in sin and strife; In darkness groped, sad mis-'ry's mate, How long? how long must we wait?
2. You know the love of God manifold, Ages have brought you their grace untold; Peace and a hope, no fear of fate, How long? how long must we wait?
3. The aged faint and long for the Friend, Dark shadows gathering bring the end; Fades now the light, 'tis growing late, How long? how long must we wait?
Chorus.
"How long?" how long must we wait?" "How long? how long must we wait?" The laborers still are few; Our Lord has need of you, How long? how long must they wait?

106

O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission.

Mary A. Thompson. James Walch.


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mission high ful- fill- ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the darksome
3. 'Tis thine to save from per - il of per - di - tion The souls for whom the
4. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue, and nation That God, in whom they
world that God is Light; That He who made all nations is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Saviour's dy - ing,
Lord His life laid down; Be - ware lest, sloth- ful to ful - fill thy mis - sion,
live and move, is love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
One soul should per- ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
Thou lose one jew - el that should deck His crown.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
Refrain.
Pub-lish glad ti - dings;
Ti - dings of peace; Ti-dings of Je - sus, Redemption and re- lease.

107

To the Work.

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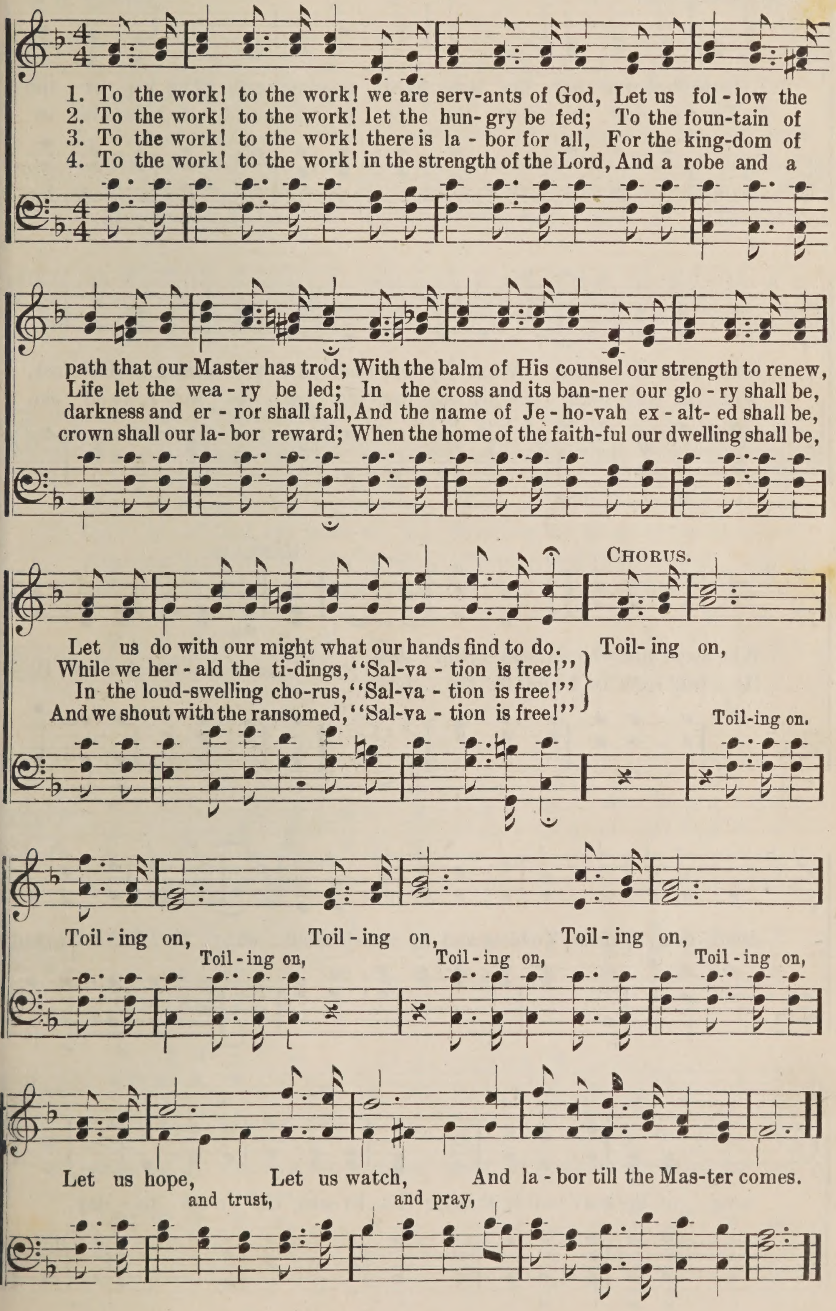
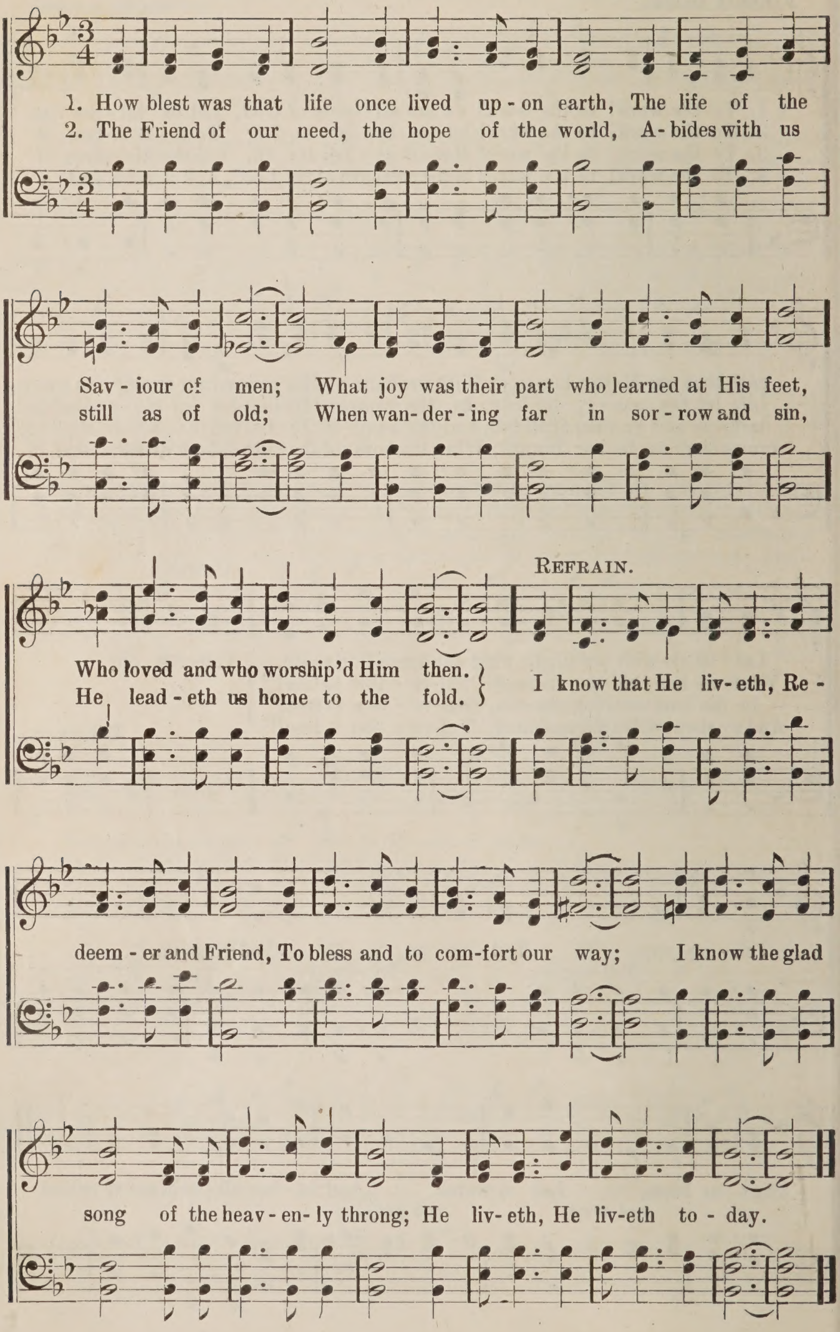
FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. H. DOANE.


1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all, For the king-dom of
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a
path that our Master has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew,
Life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be,
darkness and er-ror shall fall, And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be,
crown shall our la-bor reward; When the home of the faith-ful our dwelling shall be,
Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
While we her-ald the ti-dings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
In the loud-swelling cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
CHORUS.
Toil-ing on,
Toil-ing on.
Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,
Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,
Let us hope, Let us watch, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.
and trust, and pray,

I Know That He Liveth.

From Selected Gems.


1. How blest was that life once lived up-on earth, The life of the Sav-iour of men; What joy was their part who learned at His feet, Who loved and who worship'd Him then.
2. The Friend of our need, the hope of the world, A-bides with us still as of old; When wan-der-ing far in sor-row and sin, He lead-eth us home to the fold.
REFRAIN.
I know that He liv-eth, Re-deem-er and Friend, To bless and to com-fort our way; I know the glad song of the heav-en-ly throng; He liv-eth, He liv-eth to-day.

109

More About Jesus.

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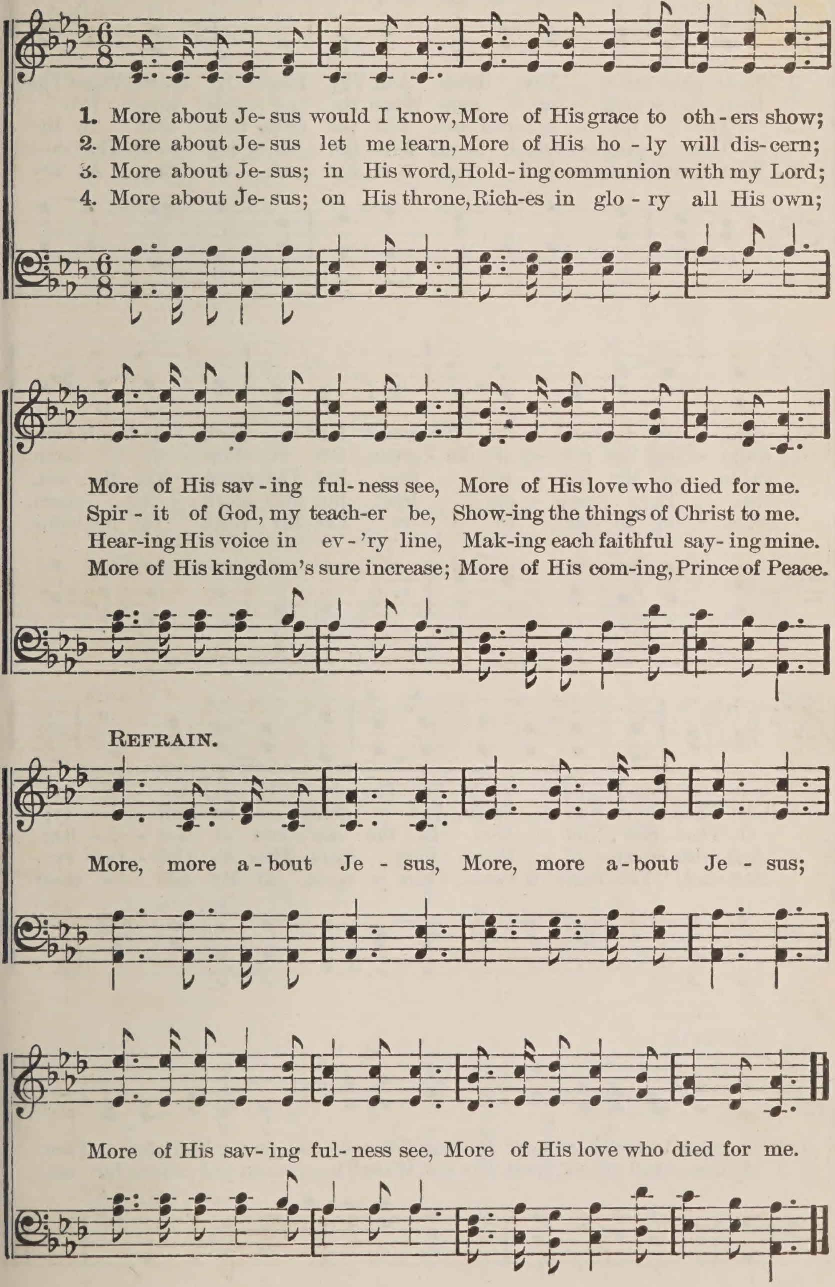
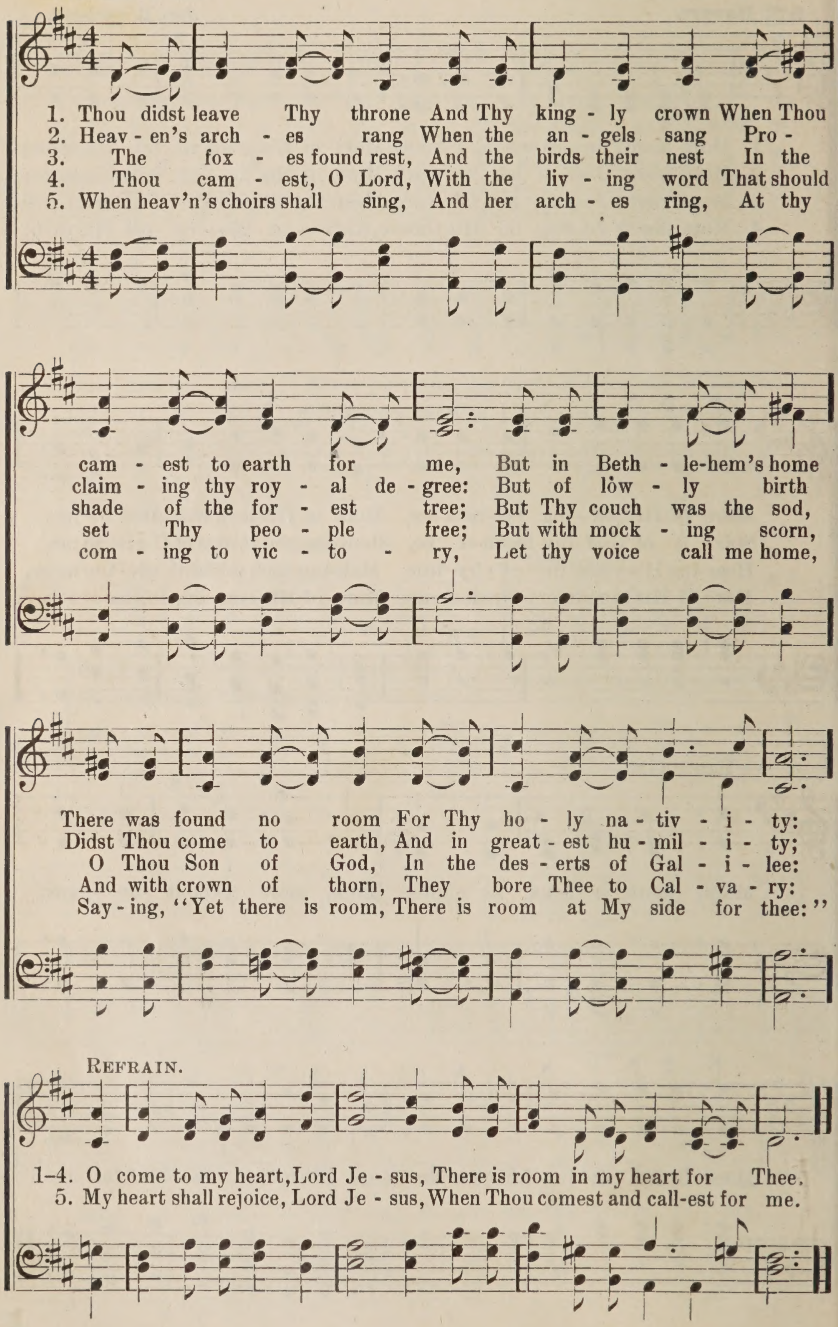
E. E. Hewitt. **Jno. R. Sweney.**


1. More about Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth-ers show;
2. More about Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho-ly will dis-cern;
3. More about Je-sus; in His word, Hold-ing communion with my Lord;
4. More about Je-sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own;
More of His sav-ing ful-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir-it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev-'ry line, Mak-ing each faithful say-ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.
Refrain.
More, more a-bout Je-sus, More, more a-bout Je-sus;
More of His sav-ing ful-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS.


1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2. Heav - en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang Pro -
3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
5. When heav'n's choirs shall sing, And her arch - es ring, At thy
cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth - le-hem's home
claim - ing thy roy - al de - gree: But of low - ly birth
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let thy voice call me home,
There was found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
Didst Thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty;
O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:
And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee:"
REFRAIN.
1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
5. My heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and call-est for me.

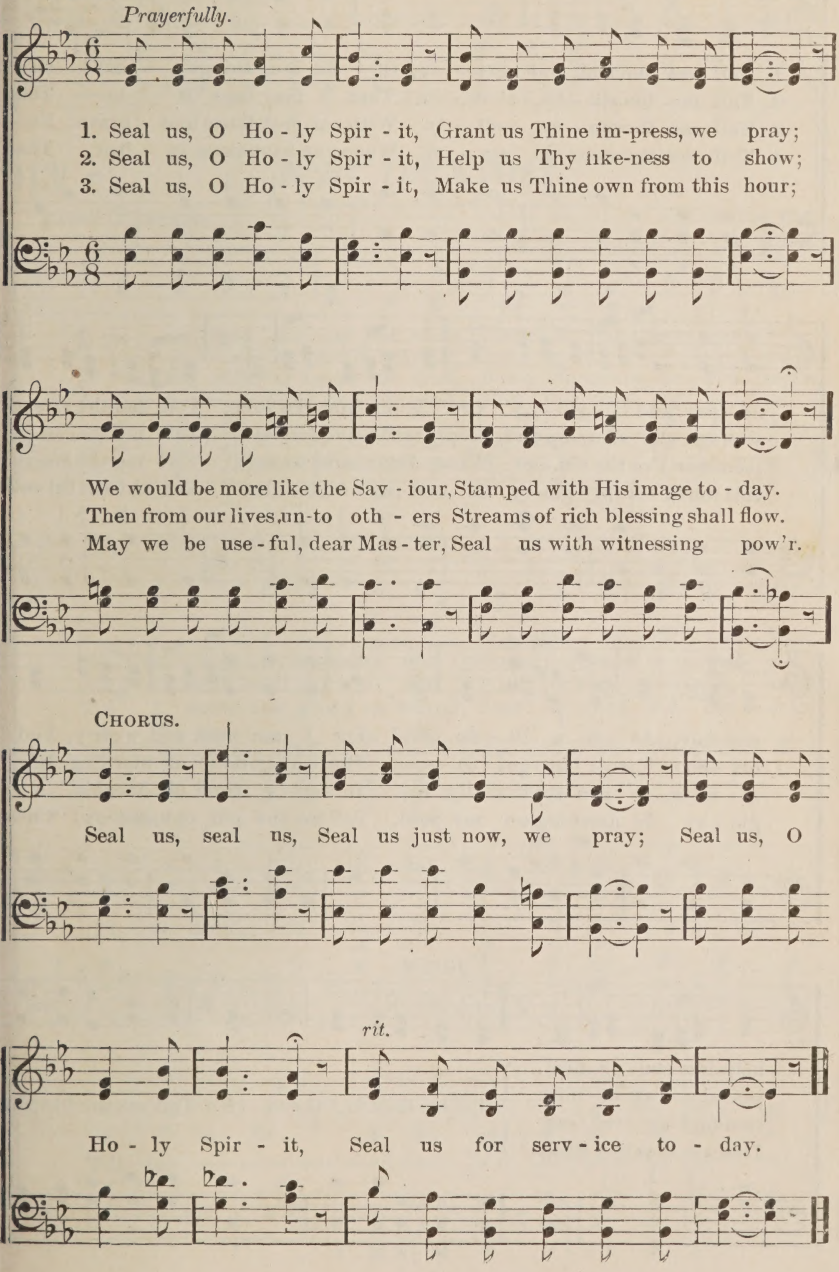
111

Seal Us, O Holy Spirit.

Copyright, 1900, by Tullar-Meredith Co. By per.

Inscribed to my friend, Rev. J. F. Carson, D. D.

I. H. M. I. H. MEREDITH.

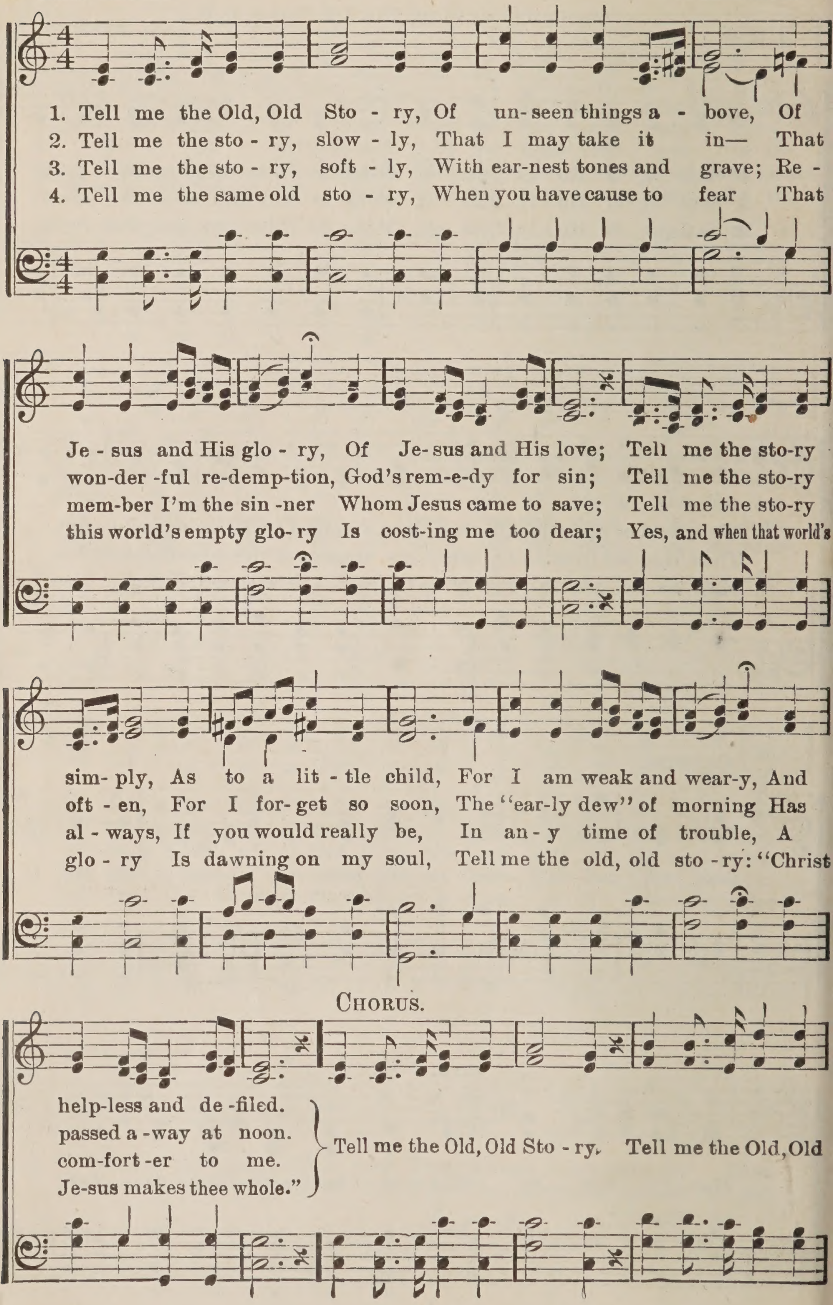

Prayerfully.
1. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Grant us Thine im-press, we pray;
2. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Help us Thy like-ness to show;
3. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Make us Thine own from this hour;
We would be more like the Sav - iour, Stamped with His image to - day.
Then from our lives un-to oth - ers Streams of rich blessing shall flow.
May we be use - ful, dear Mas - ter, Seal us with witnessing pow'r.
CHORUS.
Seal us, seal us, Seal us just now, we pray; Seal us, O
rit.
Ho - ly Spir - it, Seal us for serv - ice to - day.

112

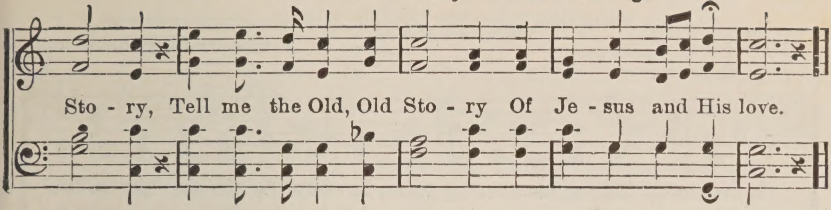
Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

Used by per., W. H. Doane.

KATE HANKEY. W. H. DOANE.


1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of
2. Tell me the sto - ry, slow - ly, That I may take it in— That
3. Tell me the sto - ry, soft - ly, With ear-nest tones and grave; Re -
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That
Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je-sus and His love; Tell me the sto-ry
won-der -ful re-demp-tion, God's rem-e-dy for sin; Tell me the sto-ry
mem-ber I'm the sin -ner Whom Jesus came to save; Tell me the sto-ry
this world's empty glo- ry Is cost-ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's
sim- ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wear-y, And
oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The "ear-ly dew" of morning Has
al - ways, If you would really be, In an - y time of trouble, A
glo - ry Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ
CHORUS.
help-less and de -filed.
passed a -way at noon.
com-fort -er to me.
Je-sus makes thee whole."
Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry. Tell me the Old, Old

Tell Me the Old, Old Story.


Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

113

Near the Cross.

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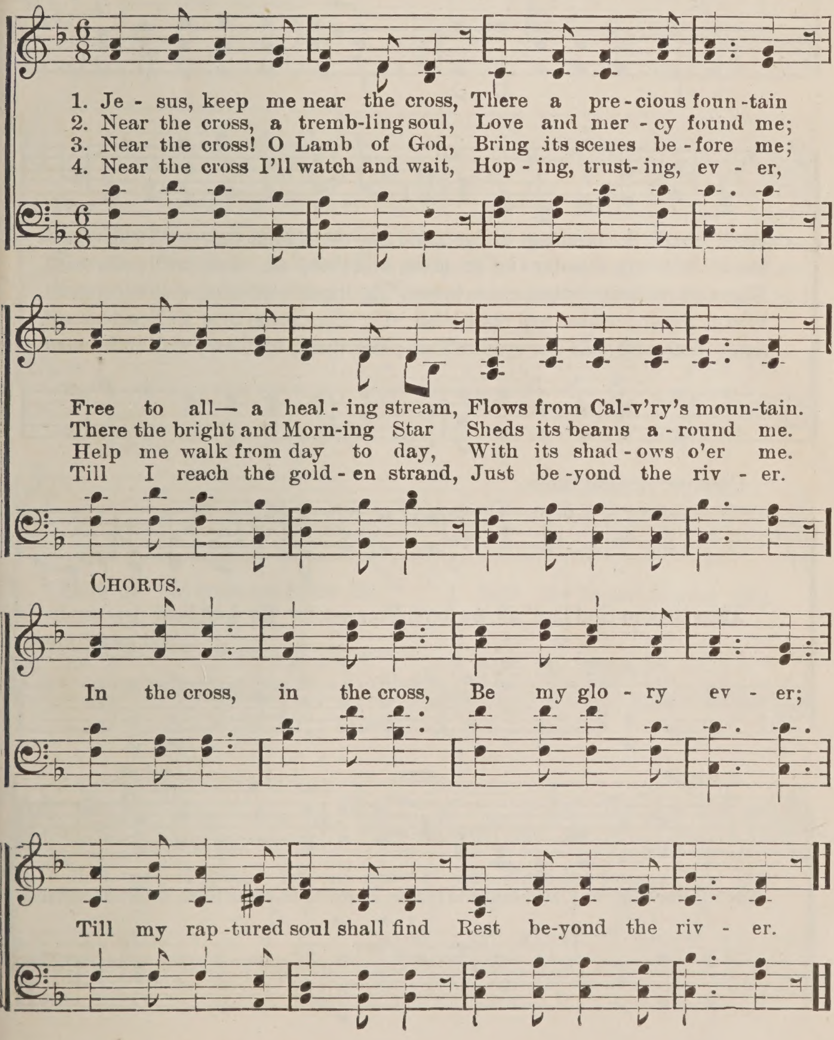
Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a tremb - ling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing, ev - er,
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
There the bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
Chorus.
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

Some Time We'll Understand.

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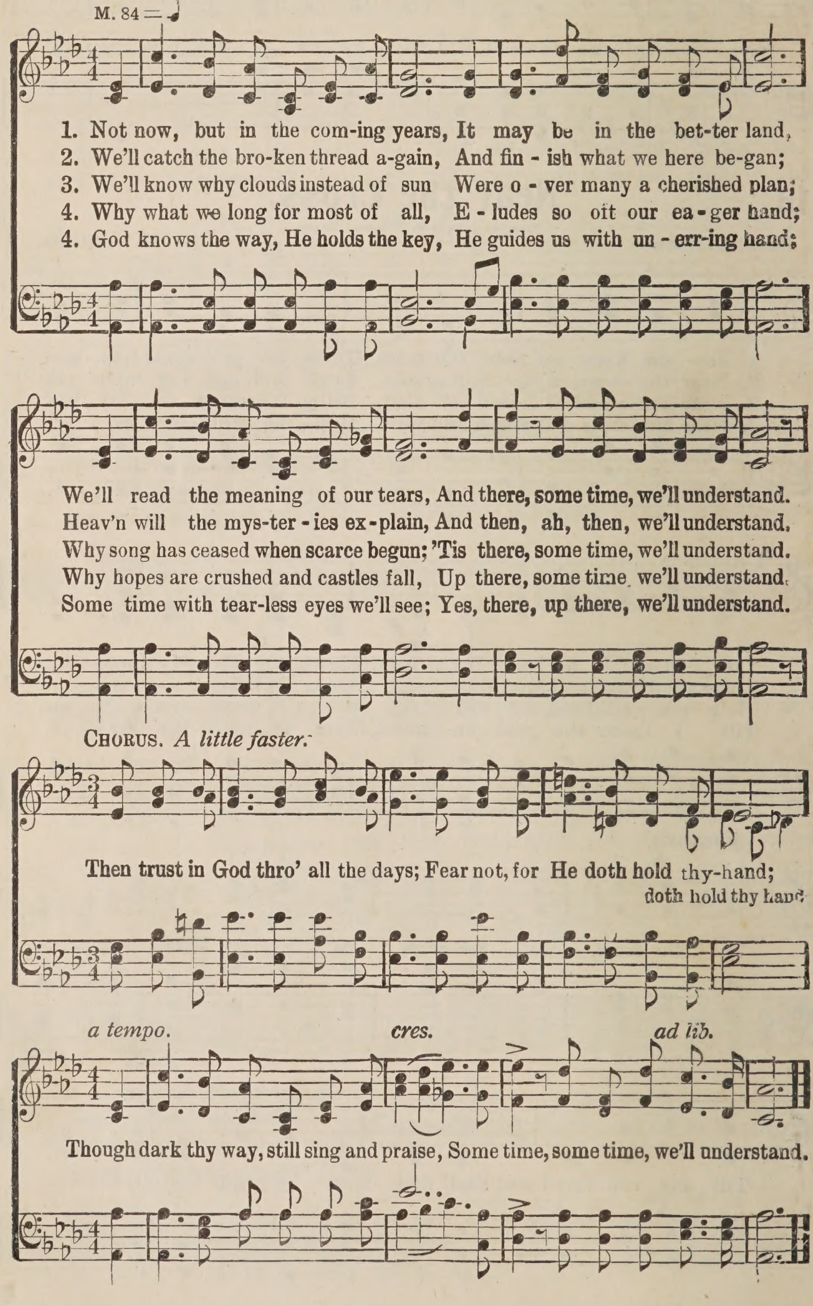
MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS. JAMES McGRANAHAN.


M. 84 = ♩
1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain, And fin - ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea - ger hand;
4. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err-ing hand;
We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, some time, we'll understand.
Heav'n will the mys-ter - ies ex - plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, some time, we'll understand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, some time, we'll understand.
Some time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.
CHORUS. A little faster.
Then trust in God thro' all the days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy-hand;
doth hold thy hand
a tempo.
cres.
ad lib.
Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some time, some time, we'll understand.

115 Take Up Thy Cross.

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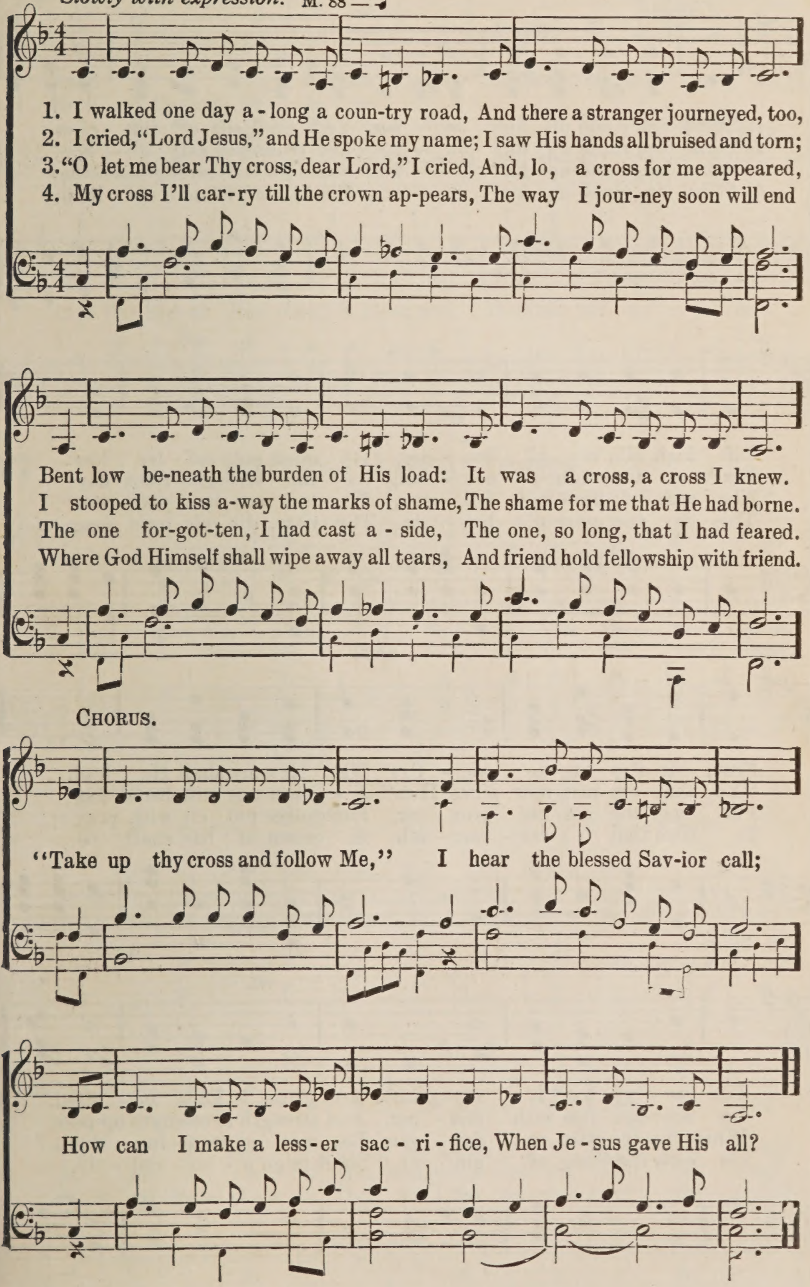
A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.

Slowly with expression. M. 88 = ♩


1. I walked one day a-long a coun-try road, And there a stranger journeyed, too,
2. I cried, "Lord Jesus," and He spoke my name; I saw His hands all bruised and torn;
3. "O let me bear Thy cross, dear Lord," I cried, And, lo, a cross for me appeared,
4. My cross I'll car-ry till the crown ap-pears, The way I jour-ney soon will end
Bent low be-neath the burden of His load: It was a cross, a cross I knew.
I stooped to kiss a-way the marks of shame, The shame for me that He had borne.
The one for-got-ten, I had cast a-side, The one, so long, that I had feared.
Where God Himself shall wipe away all tears, And friend hold fellowship with friend.
Chorus.
"Take up thy cross and follow Me," I hear the blessed Sav-ior call;
How can I make a less-er sac-ri-fice, When Je-sus gave His all?

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

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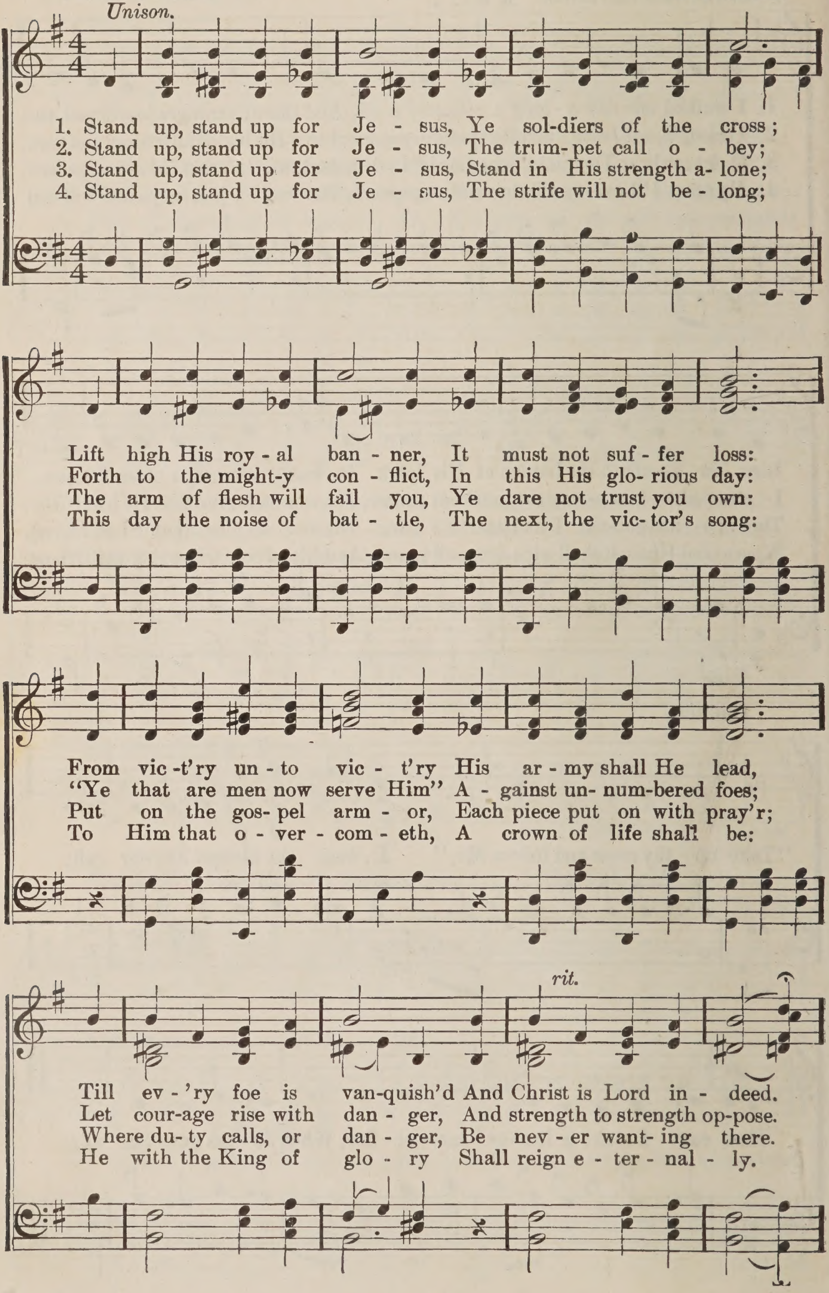
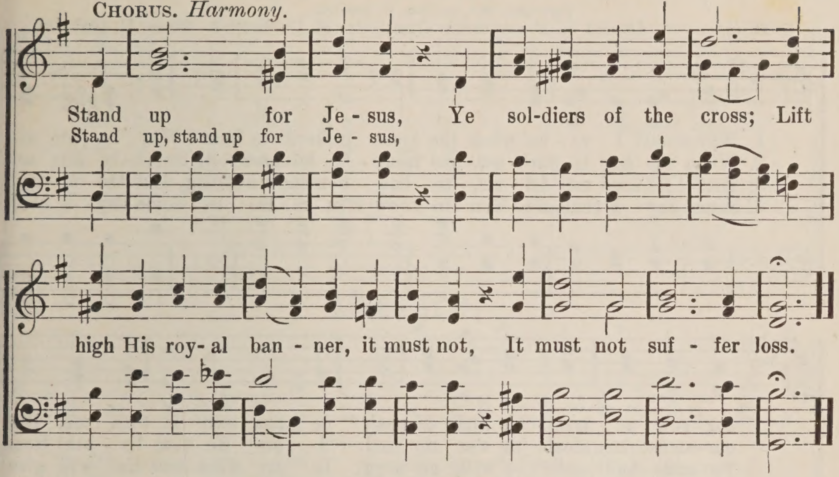
GEORGE DUFFIELD.

ADAM GEIBEL.


Unison.
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a- lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be - long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo- rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust you own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic- tor's song:
From vic -t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst un- num-bered foes;
Put on the gos- pel arm - or, Each piece put on with pray'r;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be:
rit.
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
Where du- ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want- ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

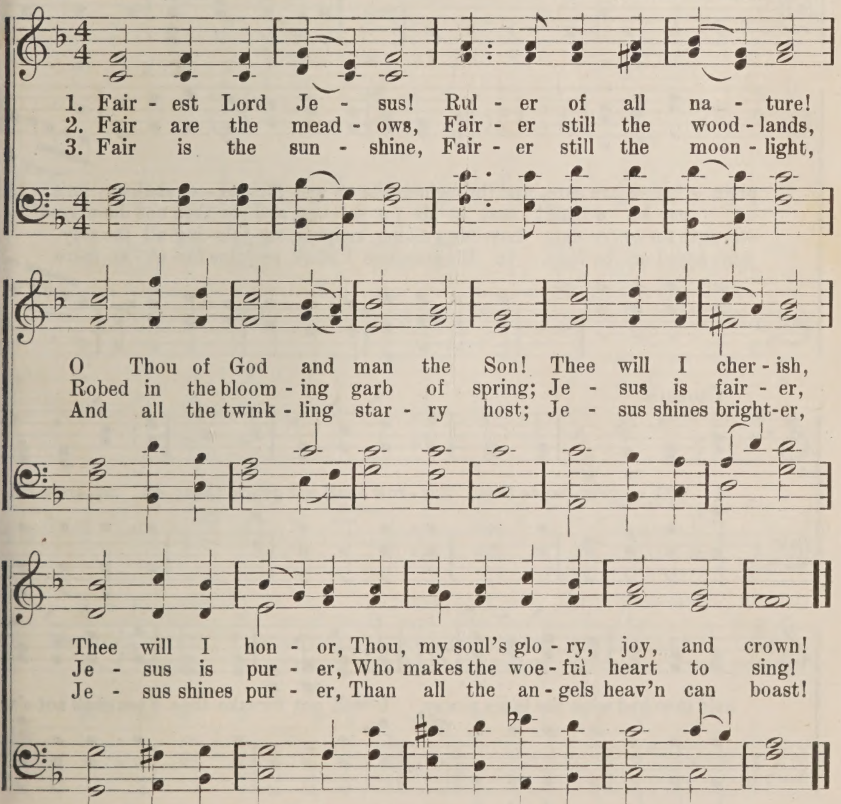
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*


Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
high His roy- al ban - ner, it must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

117 Fairest Lord Jesus.

Crusaders' Hymn. Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS.


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture!
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright-er,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing!
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast!

I Will Never Leave Thee.

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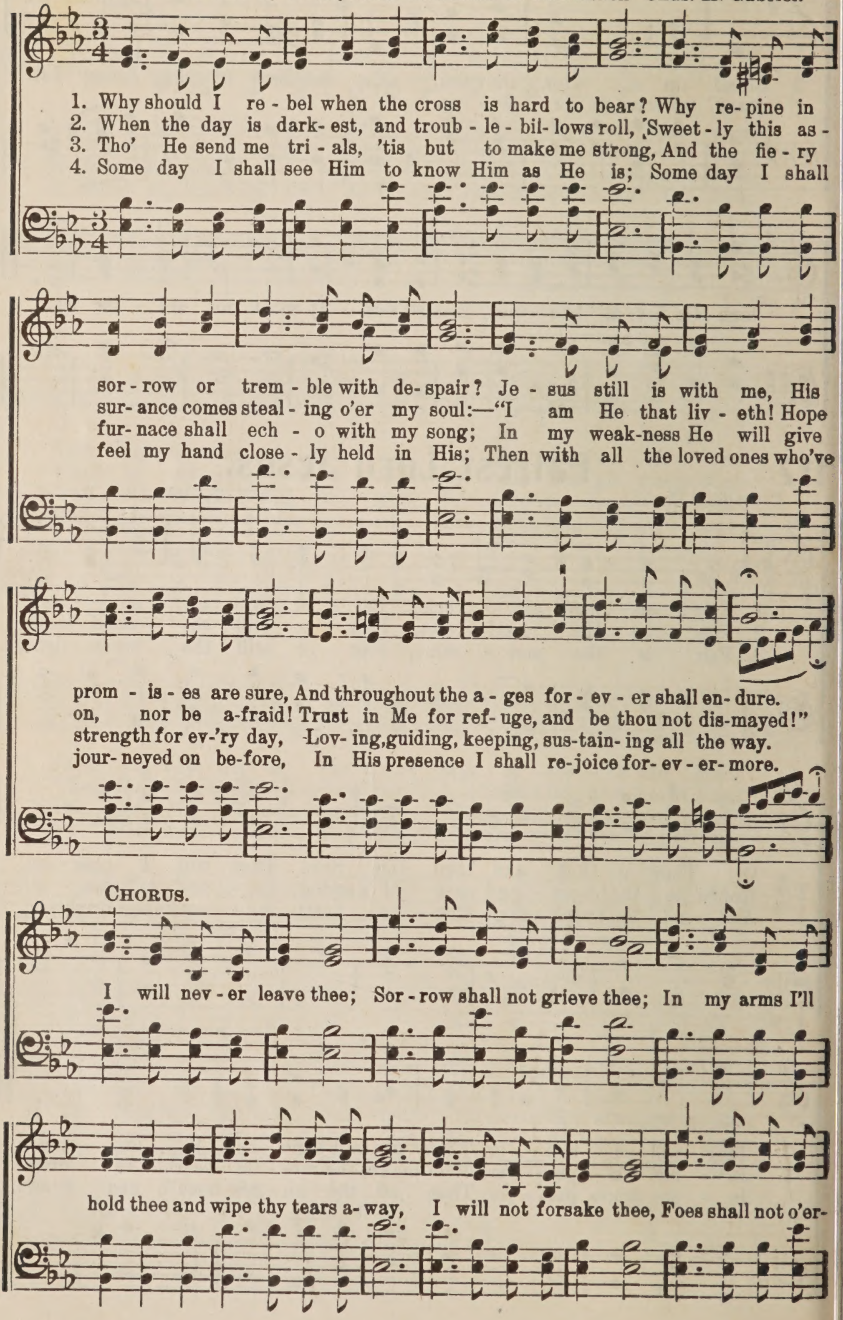
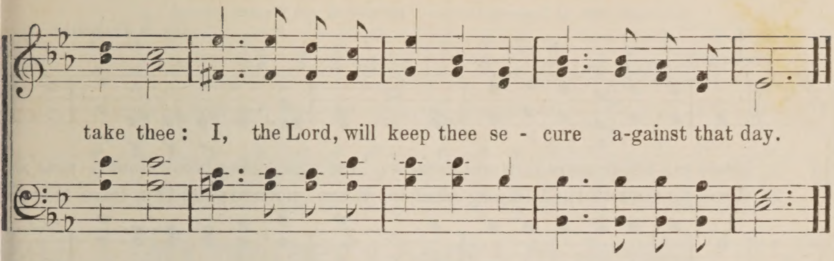
O. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Why should I re - bel when the cross is hard to bear? Why re - pine in
2. When the day is dark - est, and troub - le bil - lows roll, Sweet - ly this as -
3. Tho' He send me tri - als, 'tis but to make me strong, And the fie - ry
4. Some day I shall see Him to know Him as He is; Some day I shall
sor - row or trem - ble with de - spair? Je - sus still is with me, His
sur - ance comes steal - ing o'er my soul:—"I am He that liv - eth! Hope
fur - nace shall ech - o with my song; In my weak - ness He will give
feel my hand close - ly held in His; Then with all the loved ones who've
prom - is - es are sure, And throughout the a - ges for - ev - er shall en - dure.
on, nor be a - fraid! Trust in Me for ref - uge, and be thou not dis - mayed!"
strength for ev - 'ry day, Lov - ing, guiding, keeping, sus - tain - ing all the way.
jour - neyed on be - fore, In His presence I shall re - joice for - ev - er - more.
CHORUS.
I will nev - er leave thee; Sor - row shall not grieve thee; In my arms I'll
hold thee and wipe thy tears a - way, I will not forsake thee, Foes shall not o'er -

I Will Never Leave Thee.

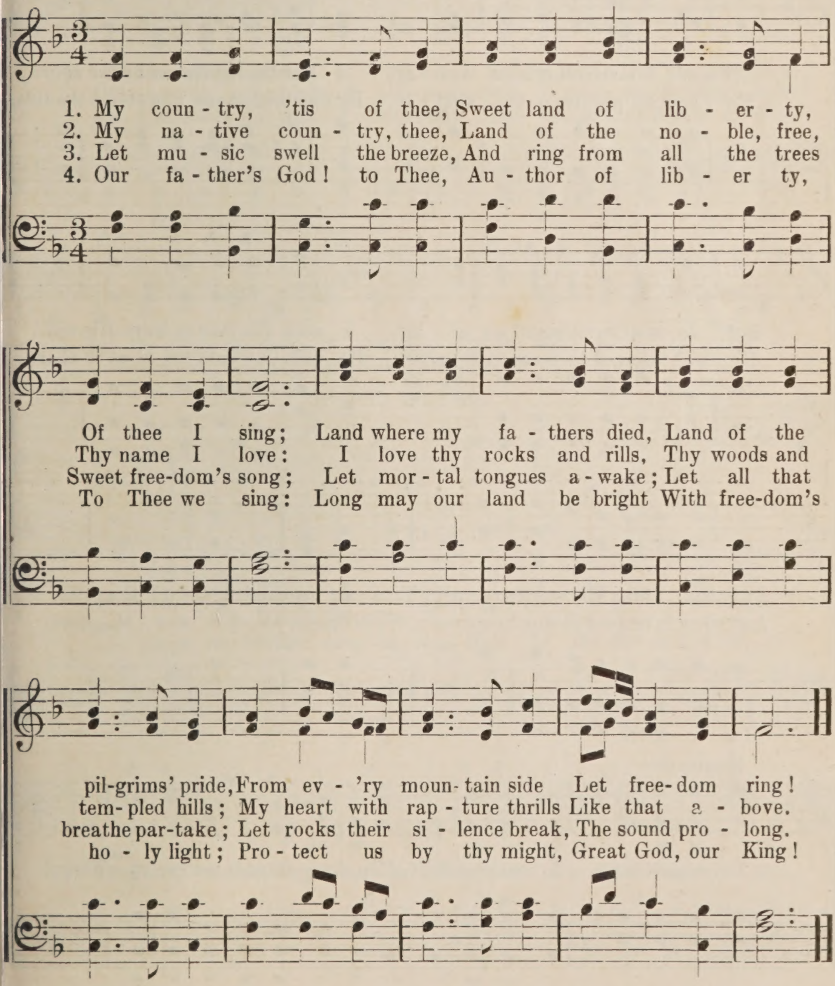

take thee : I, the Lord, will keep thee se - cure a-gainst that day.

119

America.

S. F. Smith.

English.


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God ! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love : I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song ; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake ; Let all that
To Thee we sing : Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil-grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun- tain side Let free- dom ring !
tem- pled hills ; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take ; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light ; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King !

I Cannot Drift.

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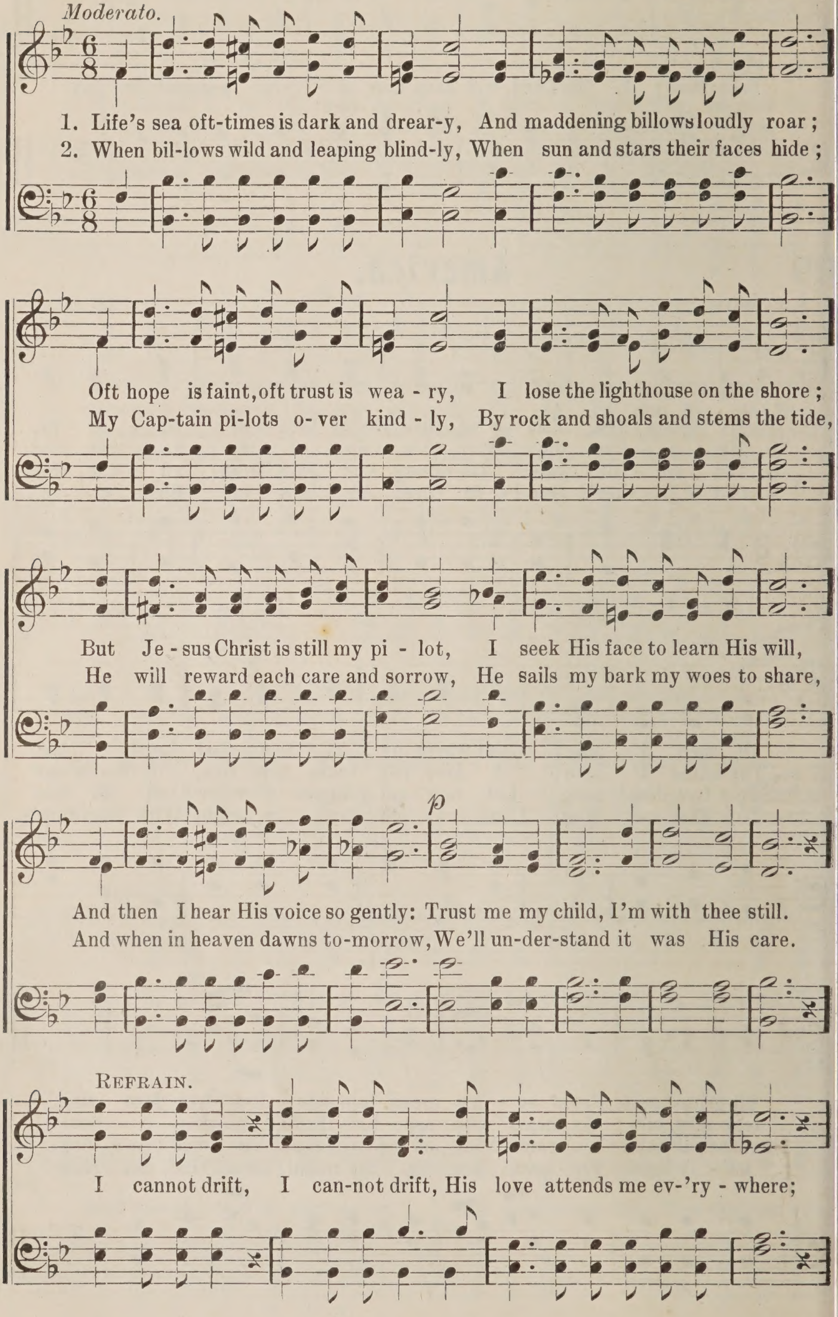
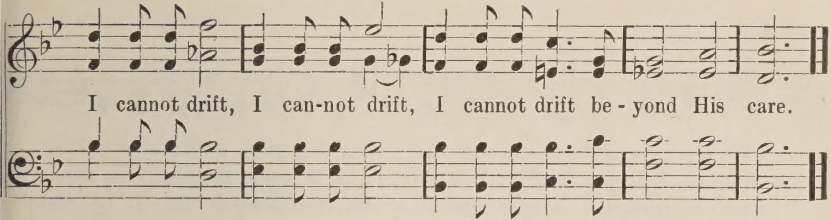
J. S. H. JAS. S. HATCHER.


Moderato.
1. Life's sea oft-times is dark and drear-y, And maddening billows loudly roar;
2. When bil-lows wild and leaping blind-ly, When sun and stars their faces hide;
Oft hope is faint, oft trust is wea - ry, I lose the lighthouse on the shore;
My Cap-tain pi-lots o-ver kind - ly, By rock and shoals and stems the tide,
But Je - sus Christ is still my pi - lot, I seek His face to learn His will,
He will reward each care and sorrow, He sails my bark my woes to share,
And then I hear His voice so gently: Trust me my child, I'm with thee still.
And when in heaven dawns to-morrow, We'll un-der-stand it was His care.
p
REFRAIN.
I cannot drift, I can-not drift, His love attends me ev-'ry - where;

I Cannot Drift.


I cannot drift, I can-not drift, I cannot drift be - yond His care.

121

My Mother's Songs of Jesus.

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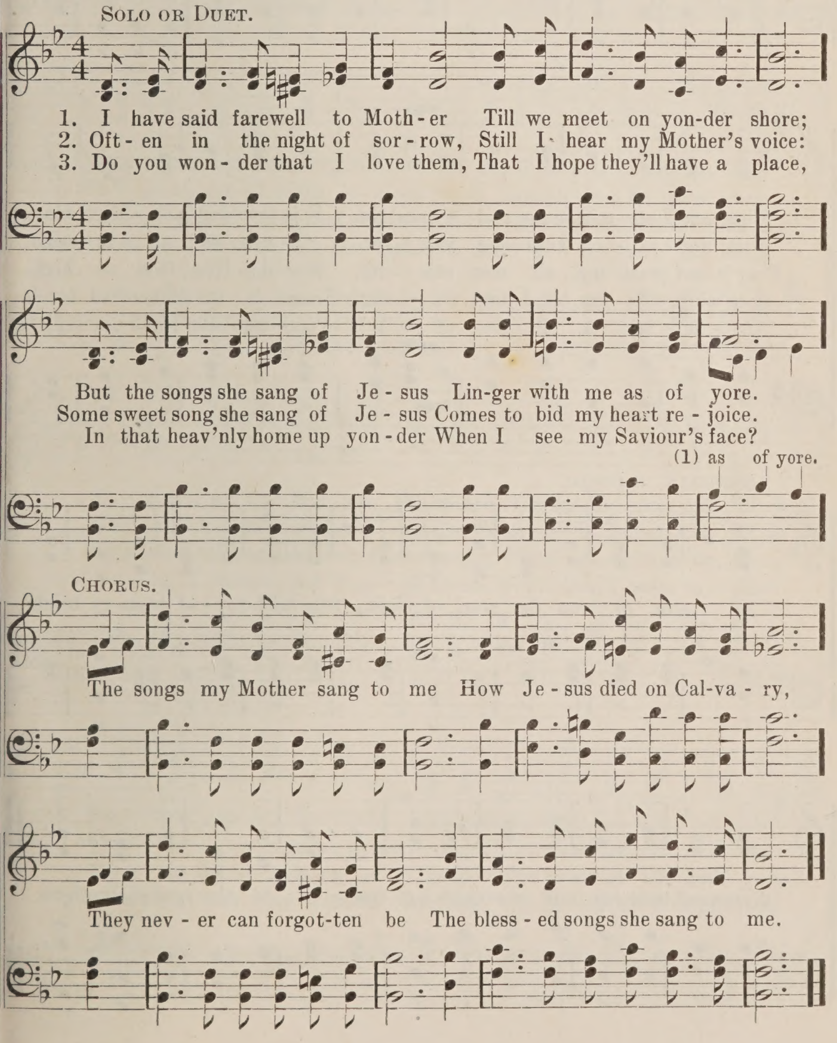
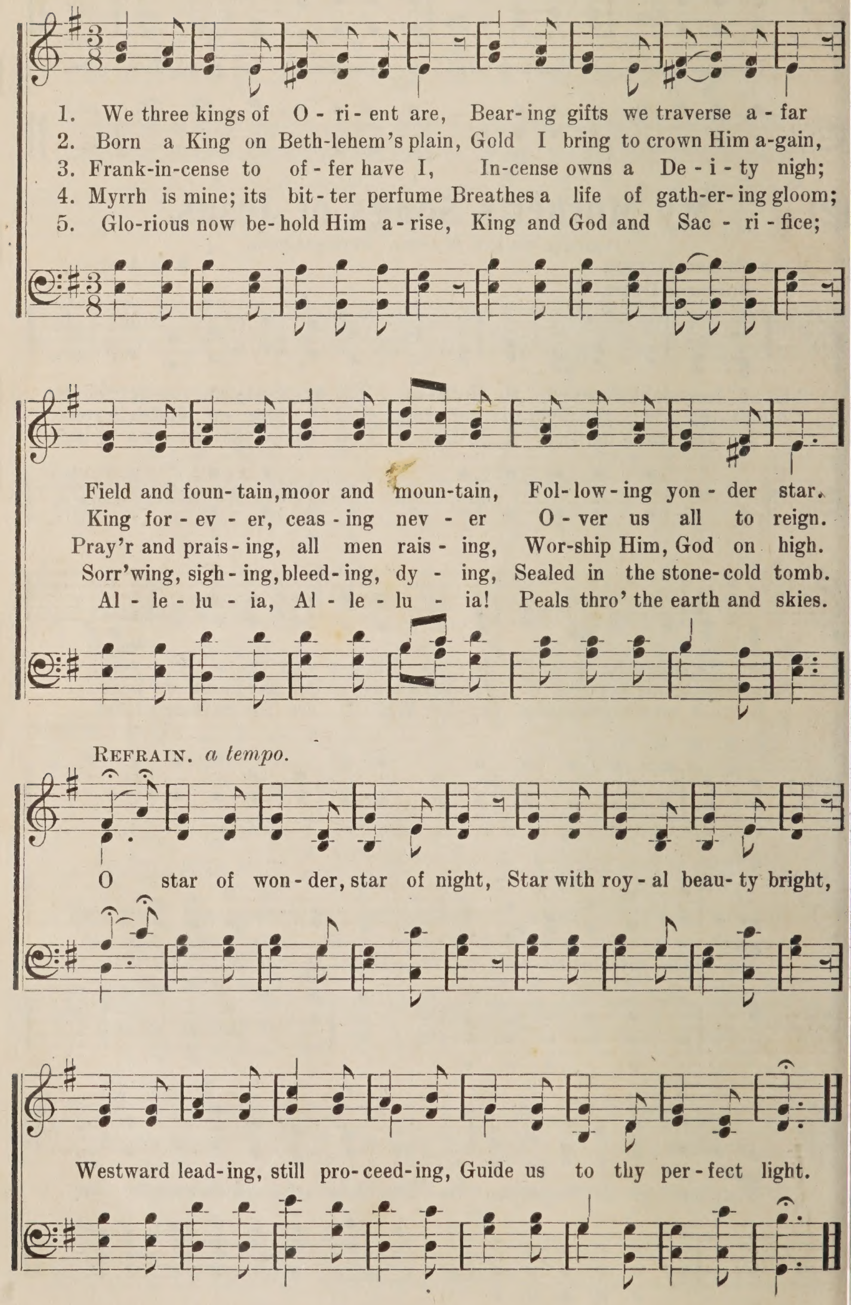
MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. B. D. ACKLEY.


SOLO OR DUET.
1. I have said farewell to Moth - er Till we meet on yon-der shore;
2. Oft - en in the night of sor - row, Still I hear my Mother's voice:
3. Do you won - der that I love them, That I hope they'll have a place,
But the songs she sang of Je - sus Lin-ger with me as of yore.
Some sweet song she sang of Je - sus Comes to bid my heart re - joice.
In that heav'nly home up yon - der When I see my Saviour's face?
(1) as of yore.
CHORUS.
The songs my Mother sang to me How Je - sus died on Cal-va - ry,
They nev - er can forgot-ten be The bless - ed songs she sang to me.

We Three Kings of Orient Are.

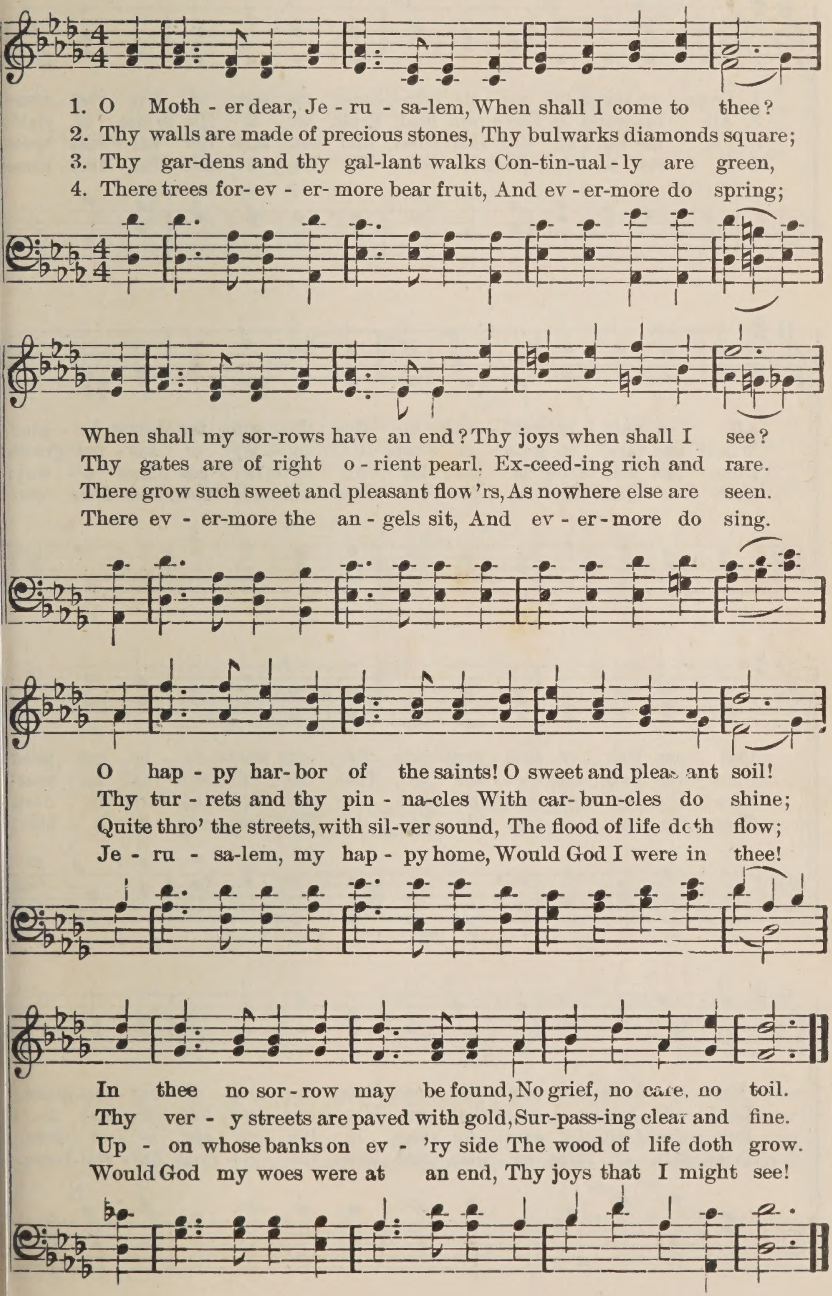
J. H. H. JOHN H. HOPKINS.


1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear- ing gifts we traverse a - far
2. Born a King on Beth-lehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a-gain,
3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I, In-cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter perfume Breathes a life of gath-er- ing gloom;
5. Glo-rious now be- hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;
Field and foun- tain, moor and moun-tain, Fol- low - ing yon - der star.
King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
Pray'r and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor-ship Him, God on high.
Sorr'wing, sigh - ing, bleed- ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Peals thro' the earth and skies.
REFRAIN. a tempo.
O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau- ty bright,
Westward lead- ing, still pro- ceed- ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

123 O Mother Dear, Jerusalem.

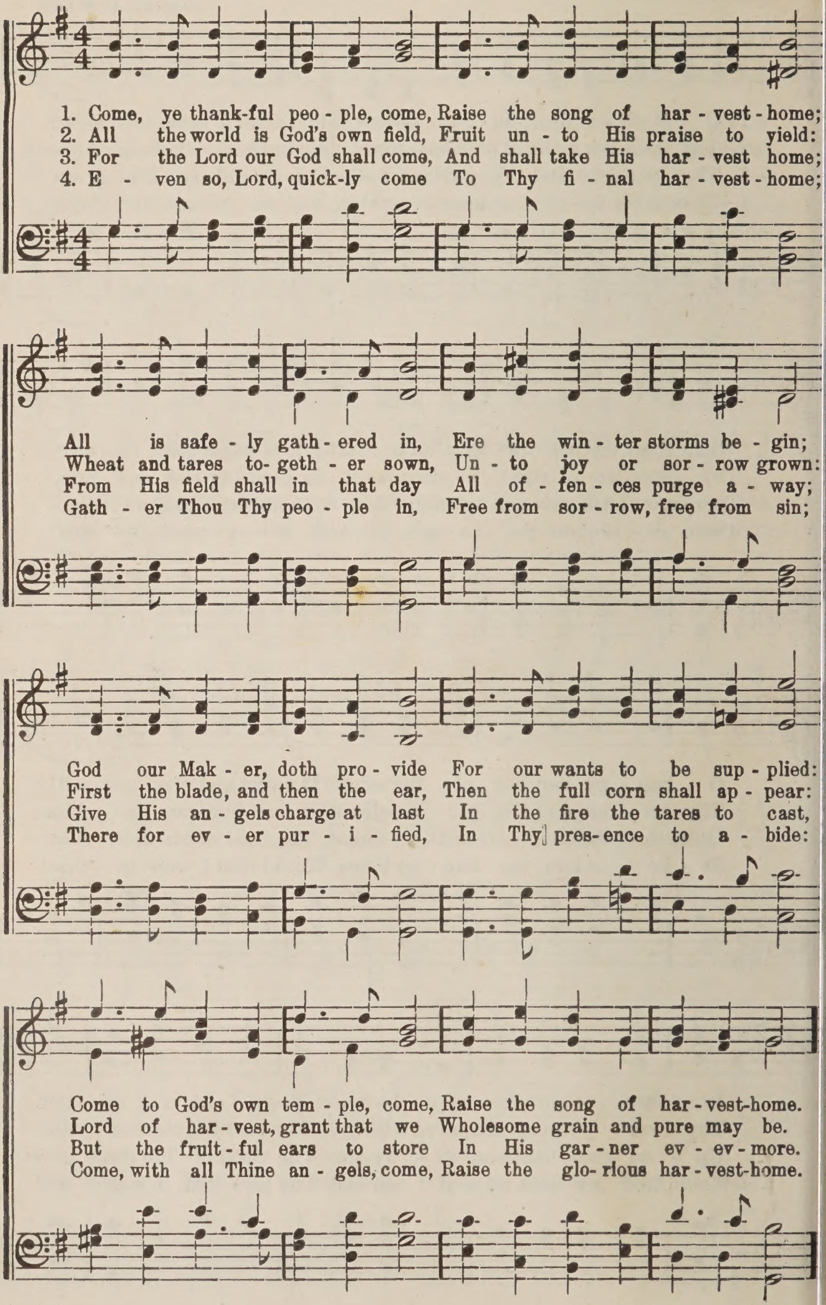
(MATERNA.)

SAMUEL A. WARD.


1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa-lem, When shall I come to thee?
2. Thy walls are made of precious stones, Thy bulwarks diamonds square;
3. Thy gar-dens and thy gal-lant walks Con-tin-ual - ly are green,
4. There trees for- ev - er- more bear fruit, And ev - er-more do spring;
When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
Thy gates are of right o - rient pearl, Ex-ceed-ing rich and rare.
There grow such sweet and pleasant flow'rs, As nowhere else are seen.
There ev - er-more the an - gels sit, And ev - er - more do sing.
O hap - py har- bor of the saints! O sweet and pleasant soil!
Thy tur - rets and thy pin - na-cles With car- bun-cles do shine;
Quite thro' the streets, with sil-ver sound, The flood of life doth flow;
Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
Thy ver - y streets are paved with gold, Sur-pass-ing clear and fine.
Up - on whose banks on ev - 'ry side The wood of life doth grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see!

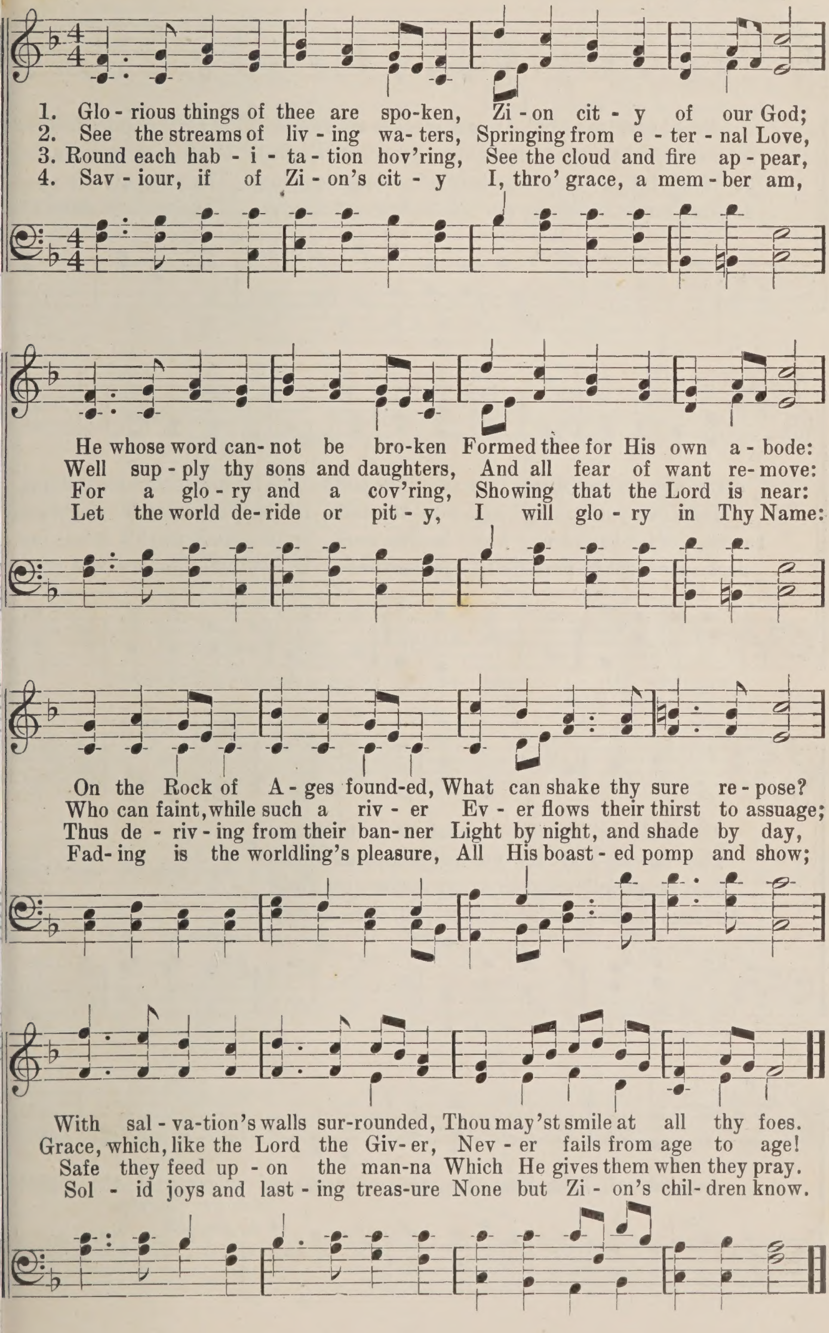
124 Thanksgiving.

Rev. Henry Alford. Sir George J. Elvey.


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home;
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield:
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest - home;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to- geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;
God our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There for ev - er pur - i - fied, In Thy pres- ence to a - bide:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - ev - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo- rious har - vest-home.

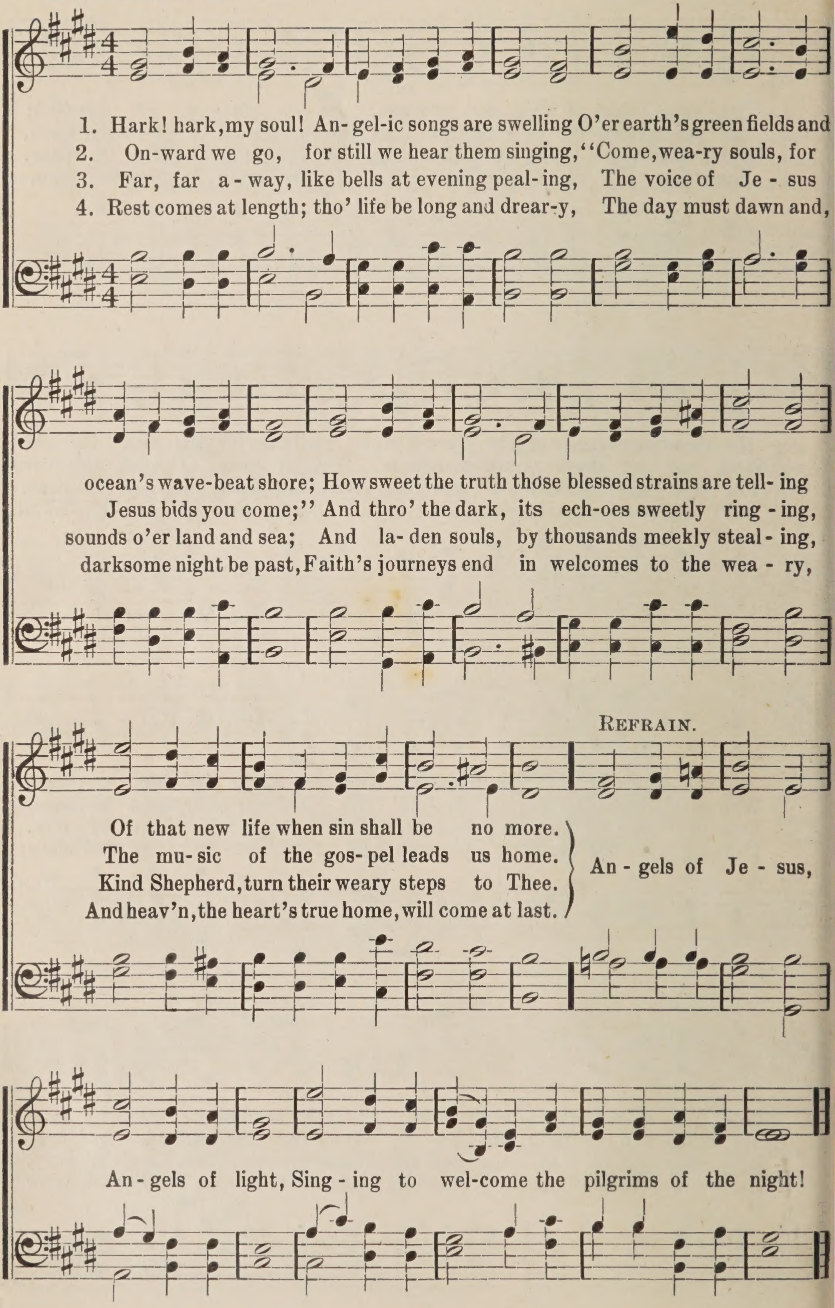
125 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken.

JOHN NEWTON. FRANZ J. HAYDN.


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on cit - y of our God;
2. See the streams of liv - ing wa- ters, Springing from e - ter - nal Love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear,
4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, thro' grace, a mem - ber am,
He whose word can- not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re- move:
For a glo - ry and a cov'ring, Showing that the Lord is near:
Let the world de- ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy Name:
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage;
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban- ner Light by night, and shade by day,
Fad- ing is the worldling's pleasure, All His boast - ed pomp and show;
With sal - va-tion's walls sur-rounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv- er, Nev - er fails from age to age!
Safe they feed up - on the man-na Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas-ure None but Zi - on's chil- dren know.

Hark! Hark, My Soul.

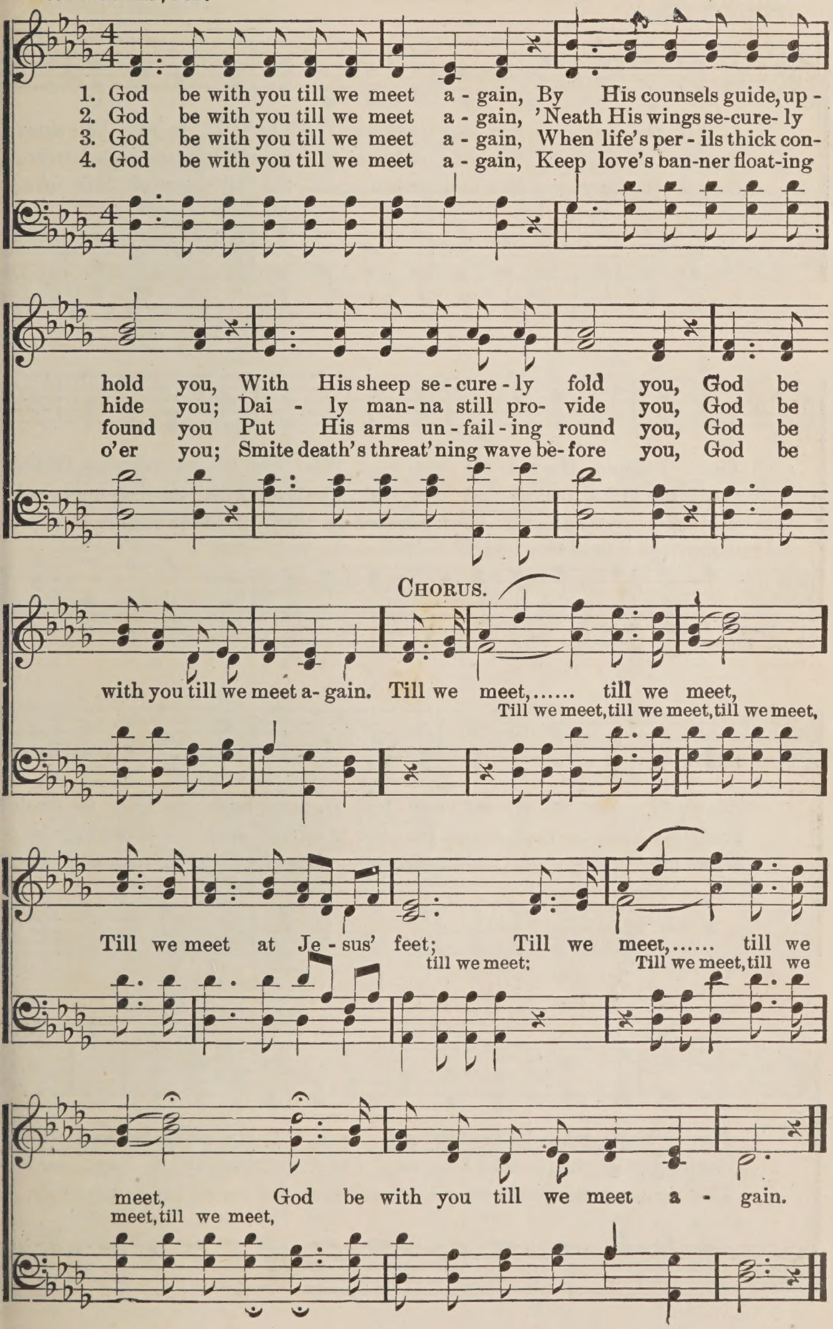
Rev. Frederick W. Faber. Henry Smart.


1. Hark! hark, my soul! An-gel-ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and
2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
3. Far, far a-way, like bells at evening peal-ing, The voice of Je-sus
4. Rest comes at length; tho' life be long and drear-y, The day must dawn and,
ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing
Jesus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech-oes sweetly ring-ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la-den souls, by thousands meekly steal-ing,
darksome night be past, Faith's journeys end in welcomes to the wea-ry,
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu-sic of the gos-pel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Refrain.
An-gels of Je-sus,
An-gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night!

127

God Be with You

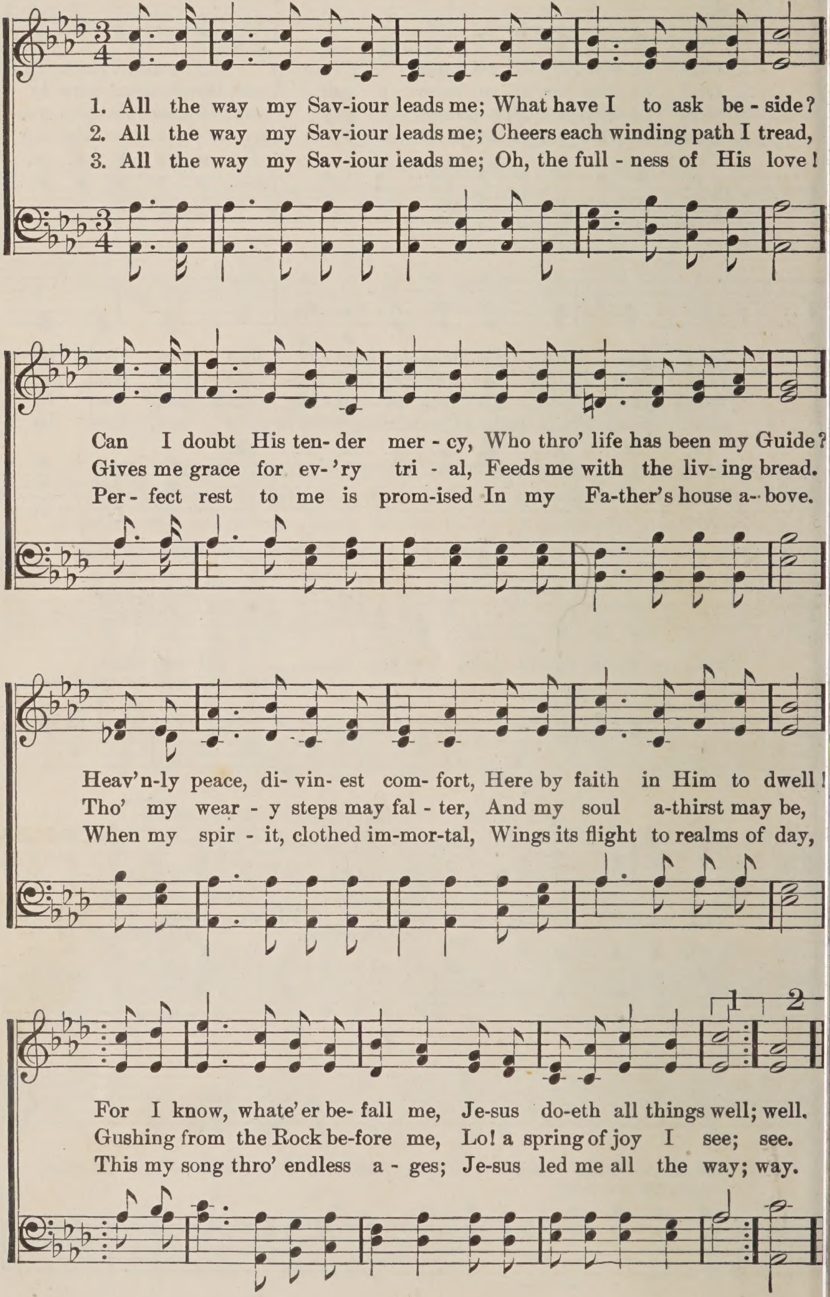
J. E. RANKIN, D.D. W. G. TOMER.


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se-cure- ly
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing
hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be
hide you; Dai - ly man- na still pro- vide you, God be
found you Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be
o'er you; Smite death's threat'ning wave be- fore you, God be
CHORUS.
with you till we meet a- gain. Till we meet,...... till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet,...... till we
till we meet: Till we meet, till we
meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
meet, till we meet,

128 All the Way My Saviour Leads Me.

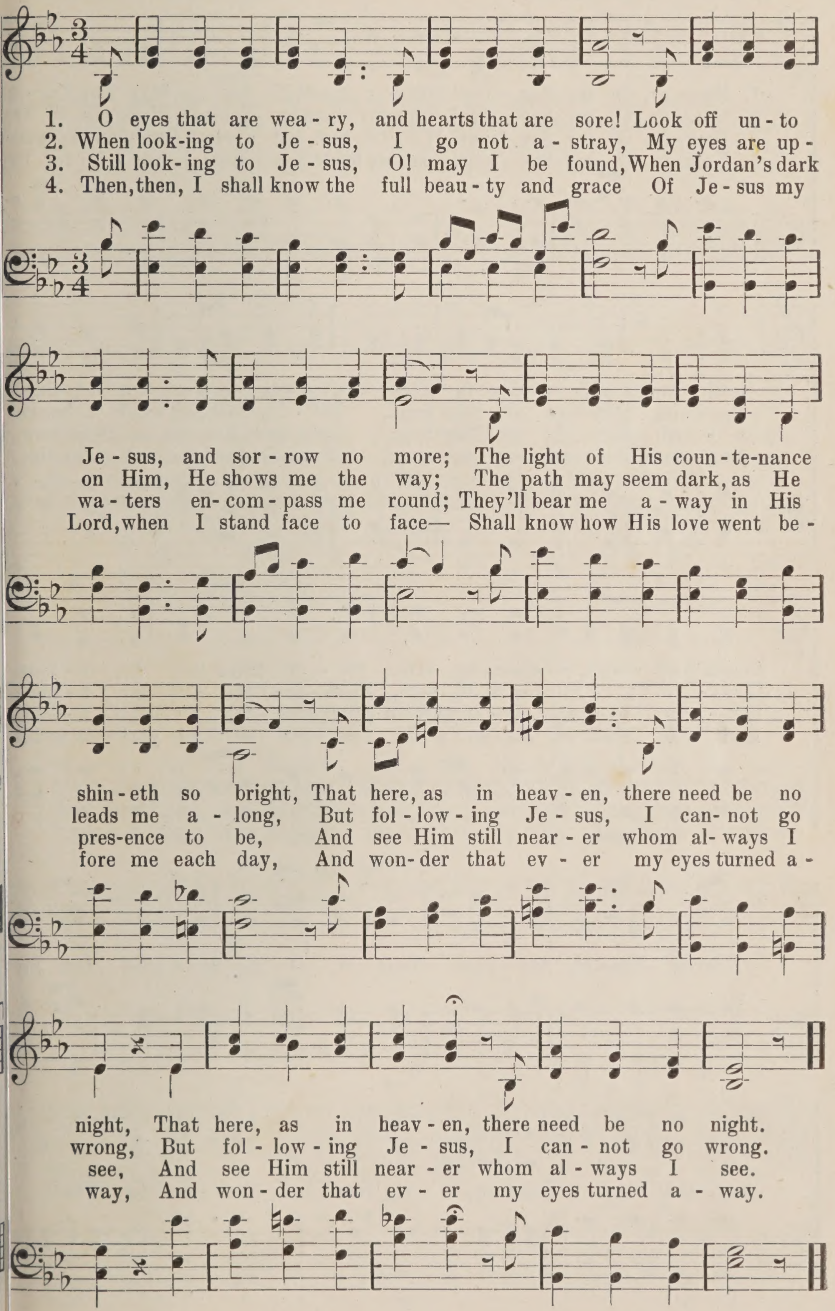
Copyright, 1917, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. By per.

FANNY J. CROSBY. ROBERT LOWRY.


1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread,
3. All the way my Saviour leads me; Oh, the full - ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten- der mer - cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev- 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv- ing bread.
Per - fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a- bove.
Heav'n-ly peace, di- vin- est com- fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wear - y steps may fal - ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
For I know, whate'er be- fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thro' endless a - ges; Je-sus led me all the way; way.
1
2

129 O Eyes That Are Weary.

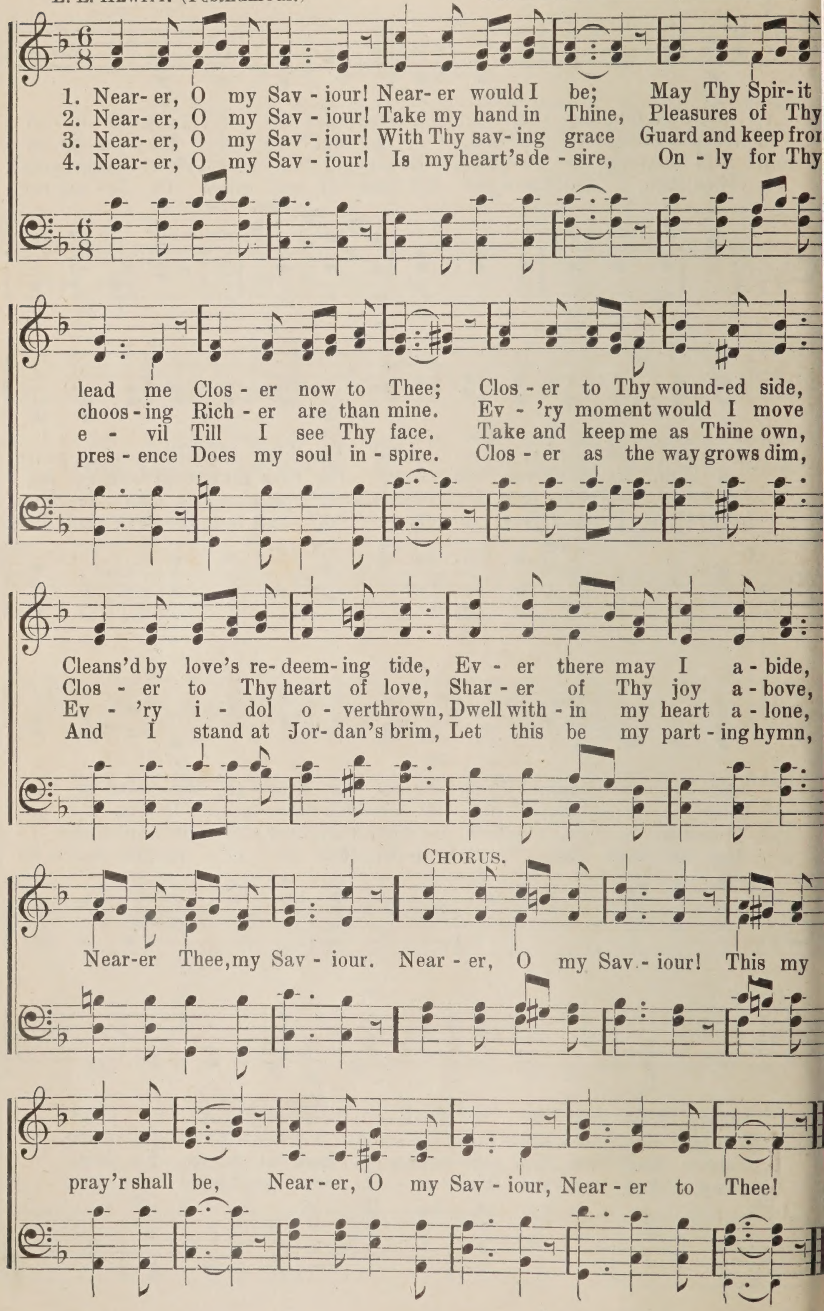
Rev. JOHN N. DARBY. Arr. from Koschat.


1. O eyes that are wea - ry, and hearts that are sore! Look off un - to
2. When look-ing to Je - sus, I go not a - stray, My eyes are up -
3. Still look- ing to Je - sus, O! may I be found, When Jordan's dark
4. Then, then, I shall know the full beau - ty and grace Of Je - sus my
Je - sus, and sor - row no more; The light of His coun - te-nance
on Him, He shows me the way; The path may seem dark, as He
wa - ters en- com - pass me round; They'll bear me a - way in His
Lord, when I stand face to face— Shall know how His love went be -
shin - eth so bright, That here, as in heav - en, there need be no
leads me a - long, But fol - low - ing Je - sus, I can - not go
pres-ence to be, And see Him still near - er whom al- ways I
fore me each day, And won- der that ev - er my eyes turned a -
night, That here, as in heav - en, there need be no night.
wrong, But fol - low - ing Je - sus, I can - not go wrong.
see, And see Him still near - er whom al - ways I see.
way, And won - der that ev - er my eyes turned a - way.

Nearer, O My Saviour!

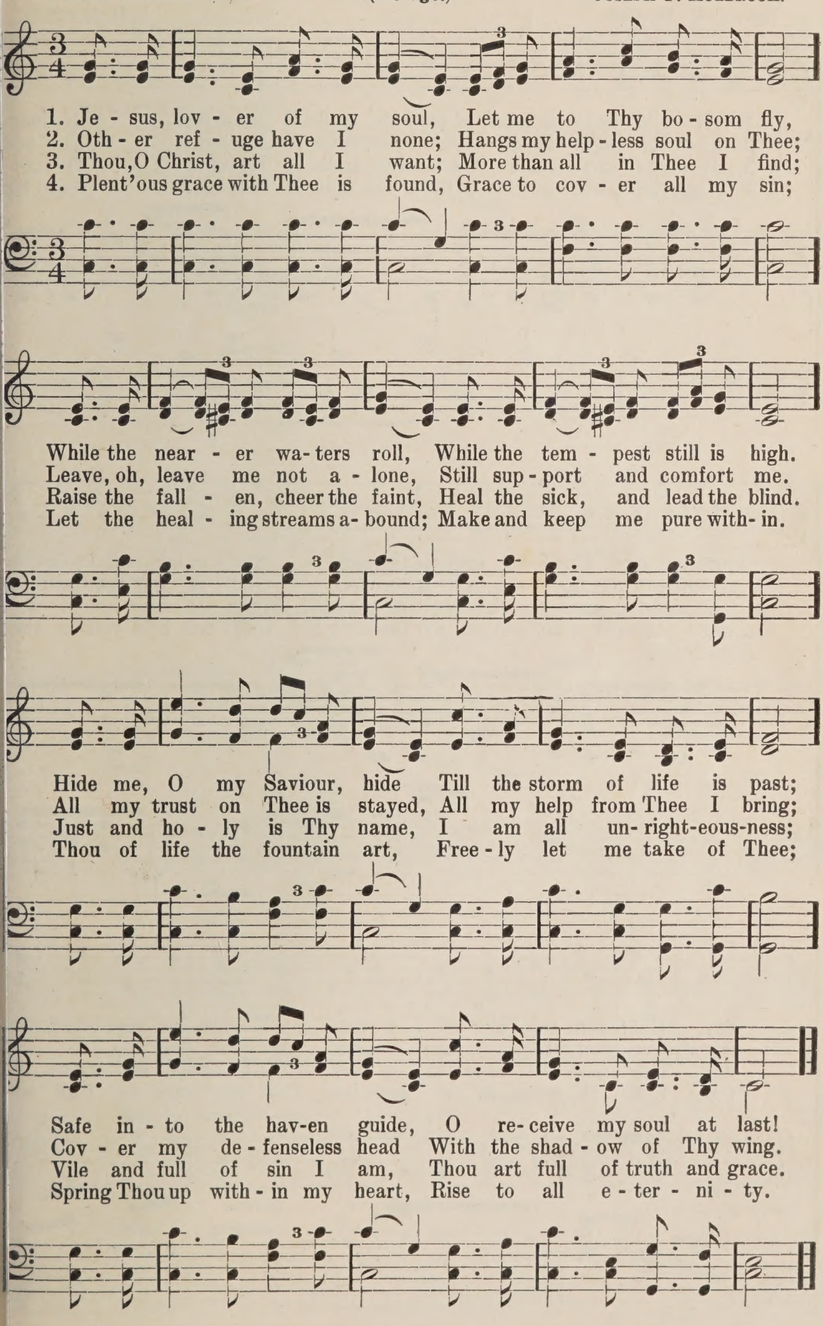
Copyright, 1921, by Mrs. G. W. Anderson.

E. E. HEWITT. (Posthumous.) WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. (Posthumous.)


1. Near- er, O my Sav - iour! Near- er would I be; May Thy Spir- it
2. Near- er, O my Sav - iour! Take my hand in Thine, Pleasures of Thy
3. Near- er, O my Sav - iour! With Thy sav- ing grace Guard and keep fro
4. Near- er, O my Sav - iour! Is my heart's de - sire, On - ly for Thy
lead me Clos - er now to Thee; Clos - er to Thy wound-ed side,
choos - ing Rich - er are than mine. Ev - 'ry moment would I move
e - vil Till I see Thy face. Take and keep me as Thine own,
pres - ence Does my soul in - spire. Clos - er as the way grows dim,
Cleans'd by love's re- deem- ing tide, Ev - er there may I a - bide,
Clos - er to Thy heart of love, Shar - er of Thy joy a - bove,
Ev - 'ry i - dol o - verthrown, Dwell with - in my heart a - lone,
And I stand at Jor- dan's brim, Let this be my part - ing hymn,
CHORUS.
Near-er Thee, my Sav - iour. Near - er, O my Sav - iour! This my
pray'r shall be, Near - er, O my Sav - iour, Near - er to Thee!

131 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. (Refuge.) Joseph P. Holbrook.


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou,O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plent'ous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the hav-en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fenseless head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

132

Smile It Through.

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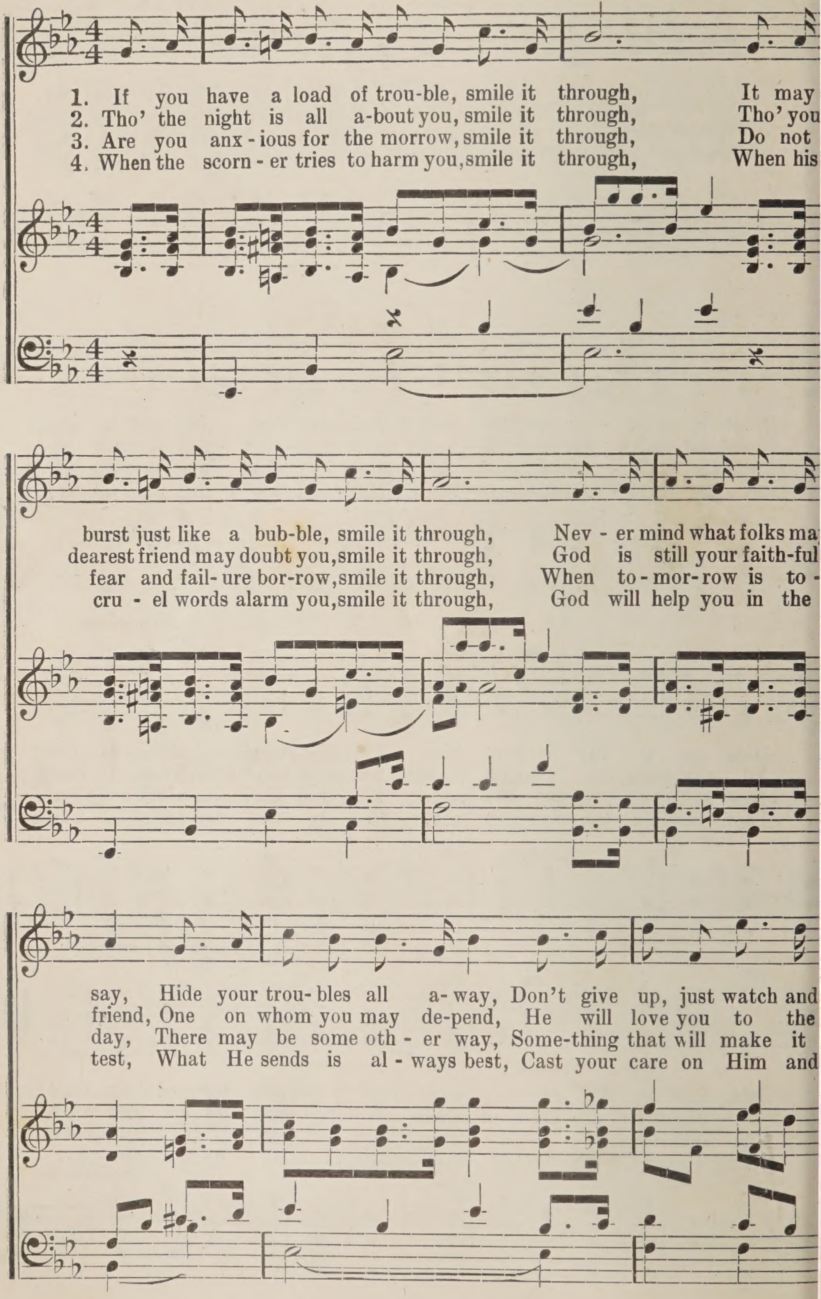
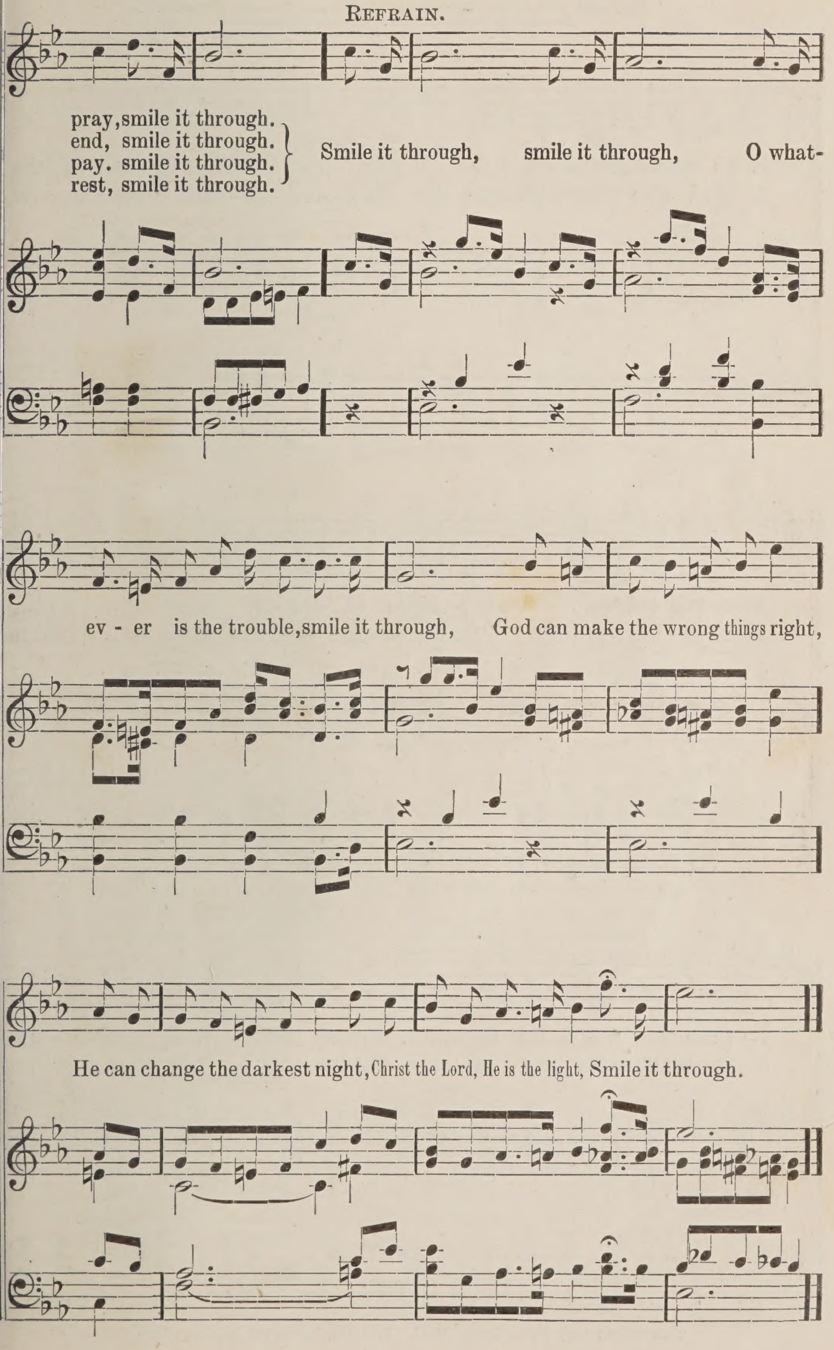
Rev. A. H. Ackley.

B. D. Ackley.


1. If you have a load of trou-ble, smile it through, It may
2. Tho' the night is all a-bout you, smile it through, Tho' you
3. Are you anx-ious for the morrow, smile it through, Do not
4. When the scorn-er tries to harm you, smile it through, When his
burst just like a bub-ble, smile it through, Nev - er mind what folks ma
dearest friend may doubt you, smile it through, God is still your faith-ful
fear and fail-ure bor-row, smile it through, When to-mor-row is to -
cru - el words alarm you, smile it through, God will help you in the
say, Hide your trou-bles all a-way, Don't give up, just watch and
friend, One on whom you may de-pend, He will love you to the
day, There may be some oth - er way, Some-thing that will make it
test, What He sends is al - ways best, Cast your care on Him and

Smile It Through.


REFRAIN.
pray, smile it through.
end, smile it through.
pay. smile it through.
rest, smile it through.
Smile it through, smile it through, O what-
ev - er is the trouble, smile it through, God can make the wrong things right,
He can change the darkest night, Christ the Lord, He is the light, Smile it through.

133 Follow the Gleam.

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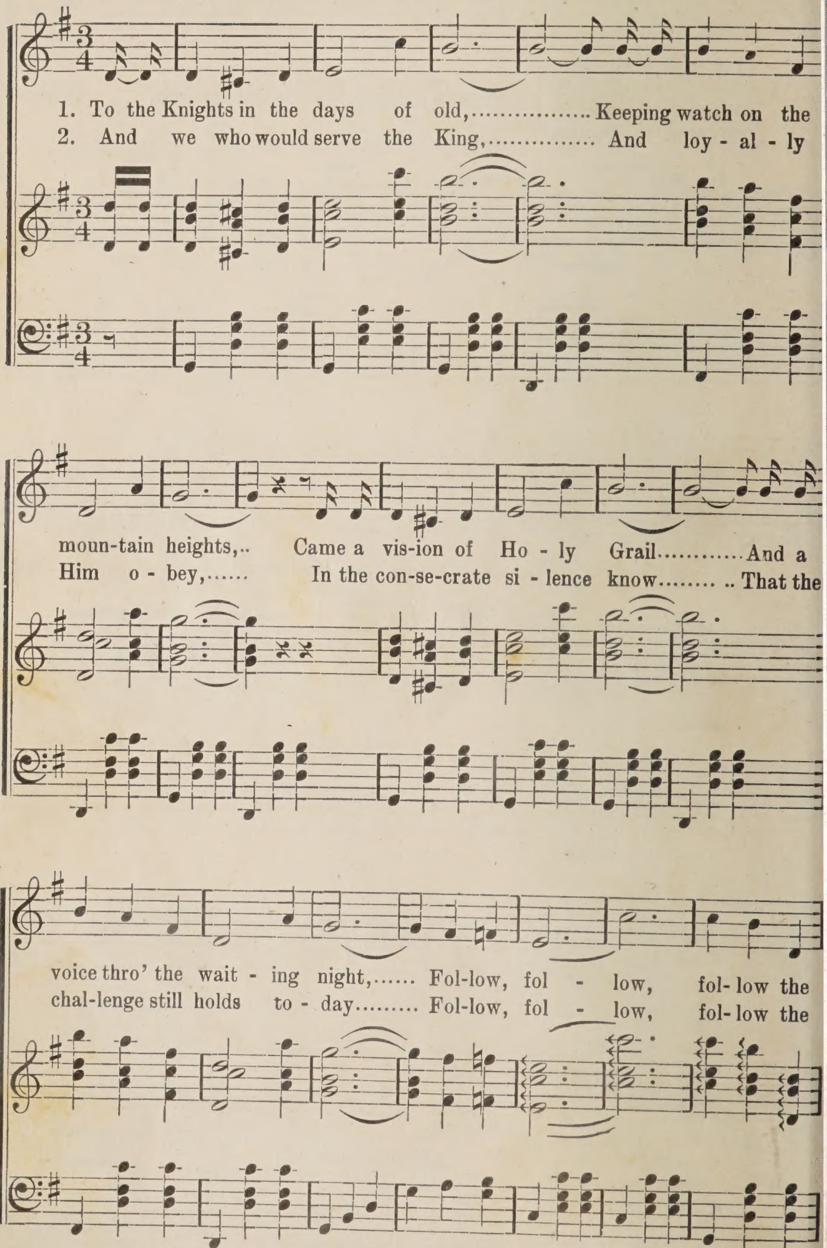
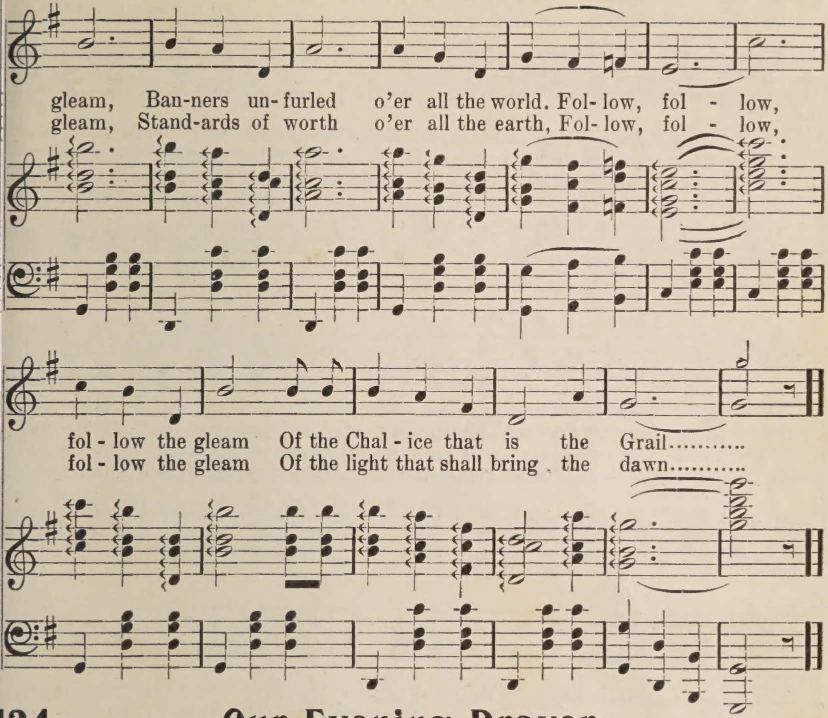
SALLIE HUME DOUGLAS


1. To the Knights in the days of old,................. Keeping watch on the
2. And we who would serve the King,............... And loy - al - ly
moun-tain heights,.. Came a vis-ion of Ho - ly Grail............ And a
Him o - bey,...... In the con-se-crate si - lence know........ .. That the
voice thro' the wait - ing night,...... Fol-low, fol - low, fol- low the
chal-lenge still holds to - day......... Fol-low, fol - low, fol- low the

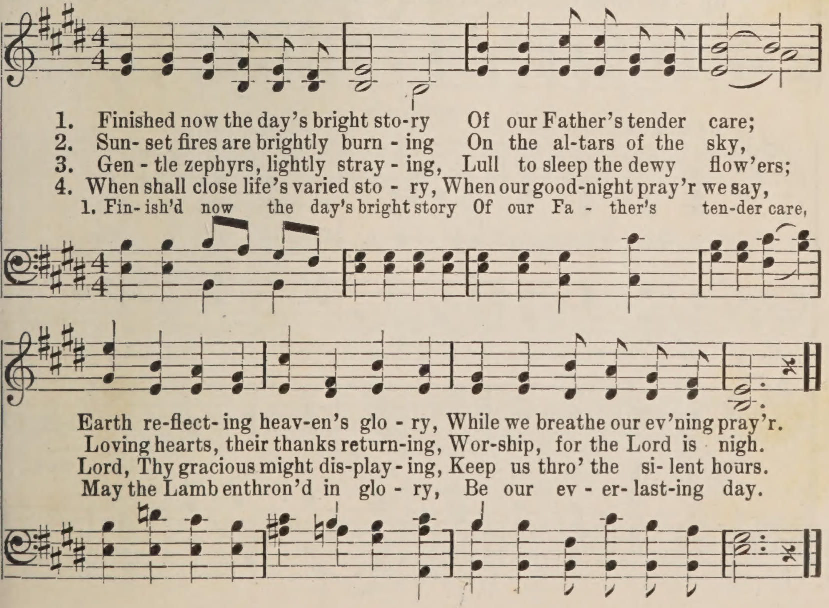
The Silver Bay Prize Song, 1920. Written by Bryn Mawr College.

Follow the Gleam.


gleam, Ban-ners un-furled o'er all the world. Fol-low, fol - low,
gleam, Stand-ards of worth o'er all the earth, Fol-low, fol - low,
fol - low the gleam Of the Chal - ice that is the Grail..........
fol - low the gleam Of the light that shall bring the dawn..........

134 Our Evening Prayer.

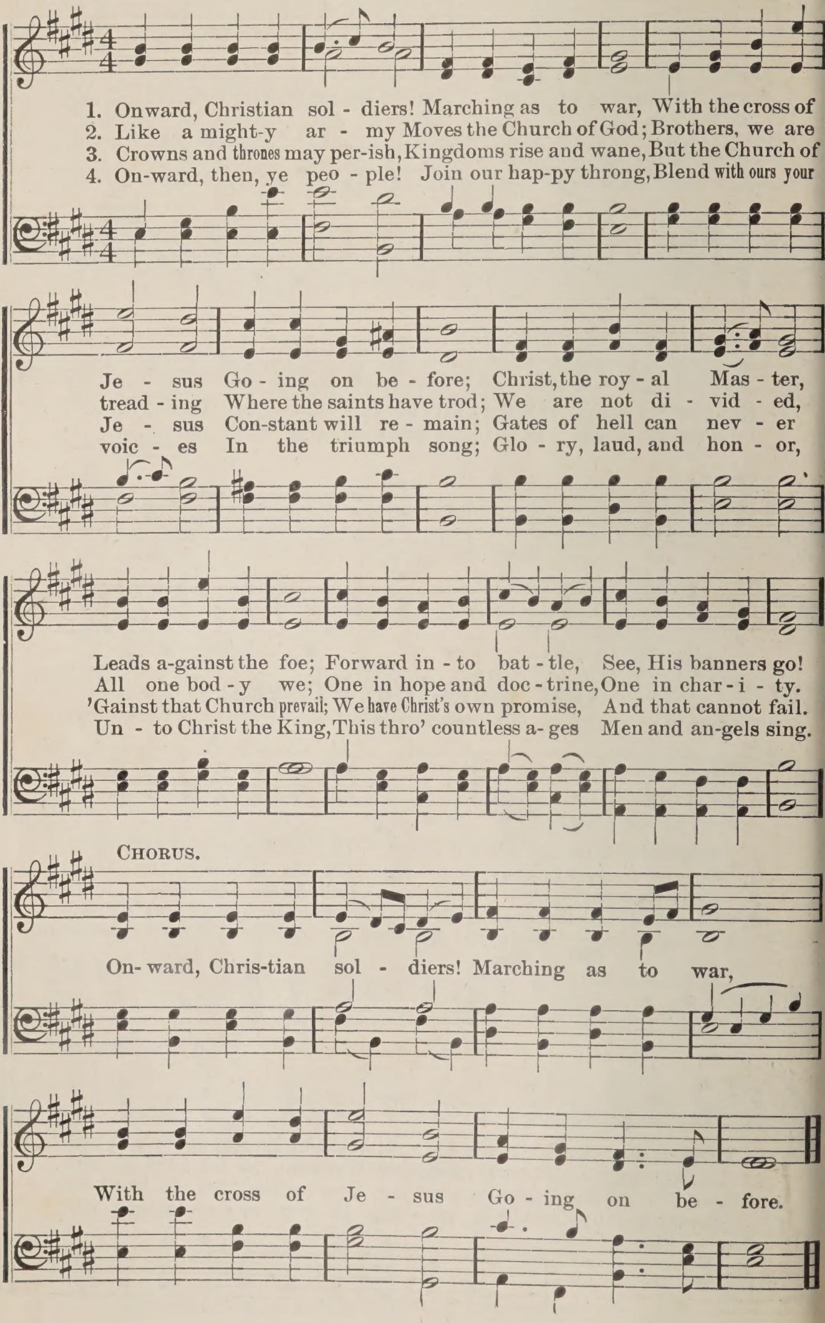
E. E. Hewitt. Copyright, 1915, by B. D. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.


1. Finished now the day's bright sto-ry Of our Father's tender care;
2. Sun-set fires are brightly burn - ing On the al-tars of the sky,
3. Gen - tle zephyrs, lightly stray - ing, Lull to sleep the dewy flow'rs;
4. When shall close life's varied sto - ry, When our good-night pray'r we say,
1. Fin-ish'd now the day's bright story Of our Fa - ther's ten-der care,
Earth re-flect-ing heav-en's glo - ry, While we breathe our ev'ning pray'r.
Loving hearts, their thanks return-ing, Wor-ship, for the Lord is nigh.
Lord, Thy gracious might dis-play - ing, Keep us thro' the si-lent hours.
May the Lamb enthron'd in glo - ry, Be our ev - er-last-ing day.

135

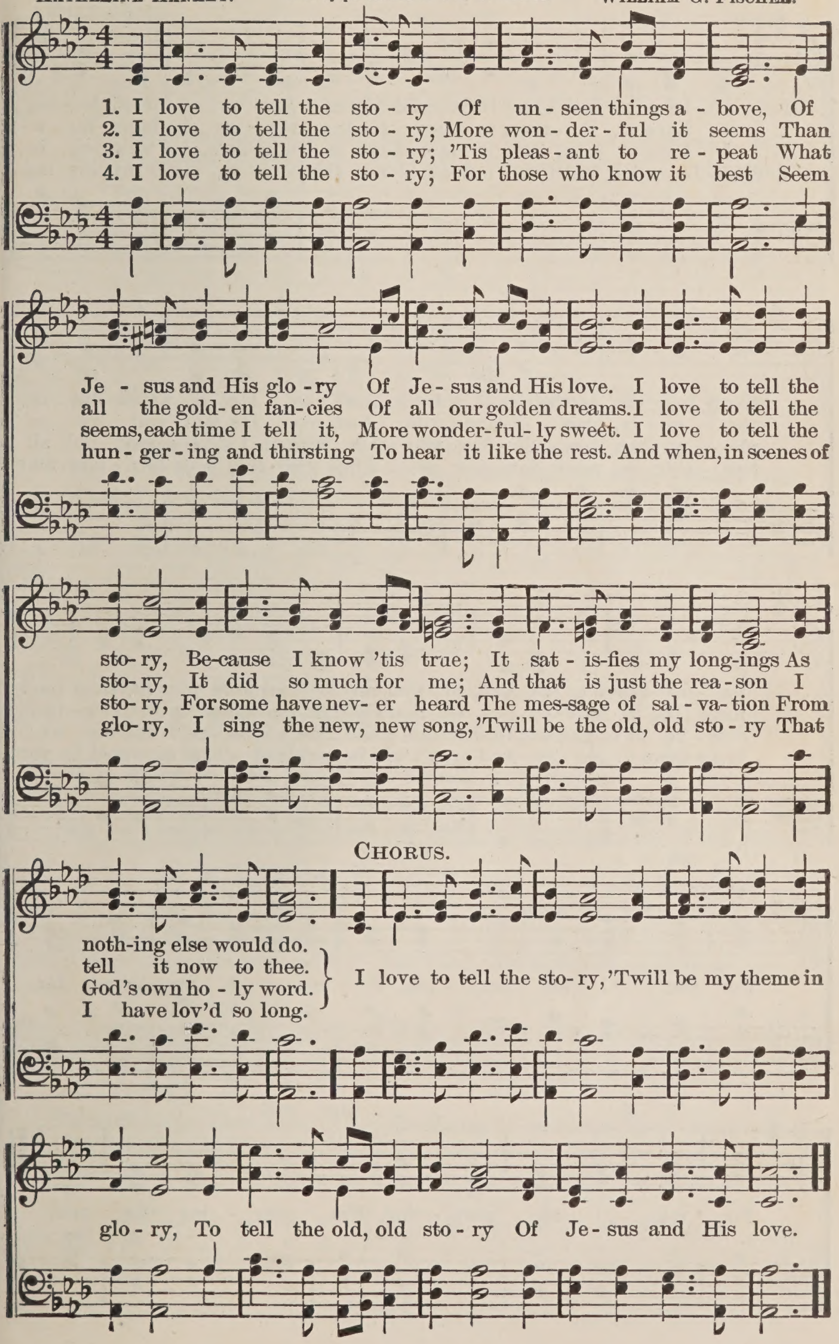
Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould. Sir Arthur Sullivan.


1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es In the triumph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,
Leads a-gainst the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
Un - to Christ the King, This thro' countless a- ges Men and an-gels sing.
Chorus.
On- ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

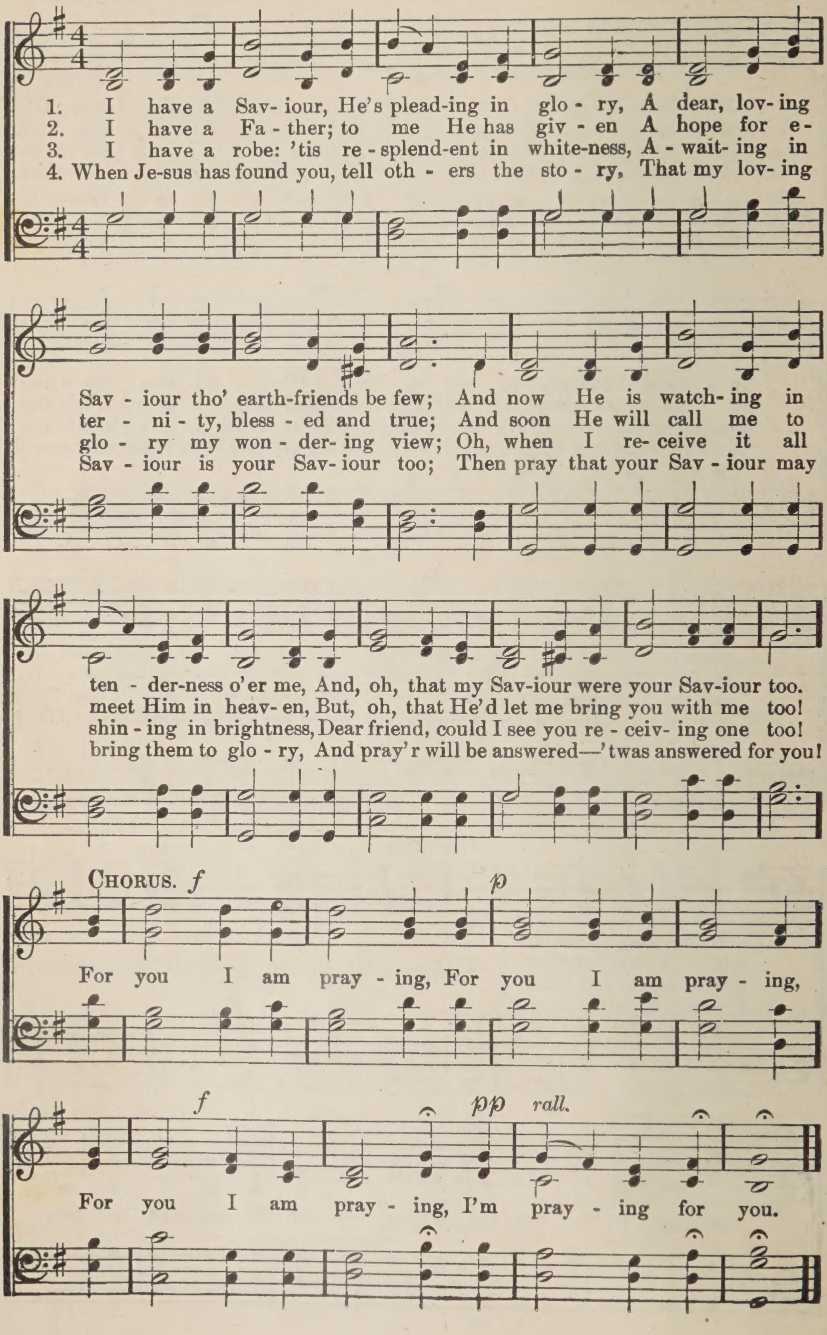
136 I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. Used by permission of Wm. G. Fischer. William G. Fischer.


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; ’Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem
Je - sus and His glo - ry Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
all the gold- en fan- cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the
seems, each time I tell it, More wonder- ful- ly sweet. I love to tell the
hun - ger - ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of
sto- ry, Be-cause I know ’tis true; It sat - is-fies my long-ings As
sto- ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I
sto- ry, For some have nev- er heard The mes-sage of sal - va- tion From
glo- ry, I sing the new, new song, ’Twill be the old, old sto - ry That
noth-ing else would do.
tell it now to thee.
God’s own ho - ly word.
I have lov’d so long.
Chorus.
I love to tell the sto- ry, ’Twill be my theme in
glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

137 I Am Praying for You.

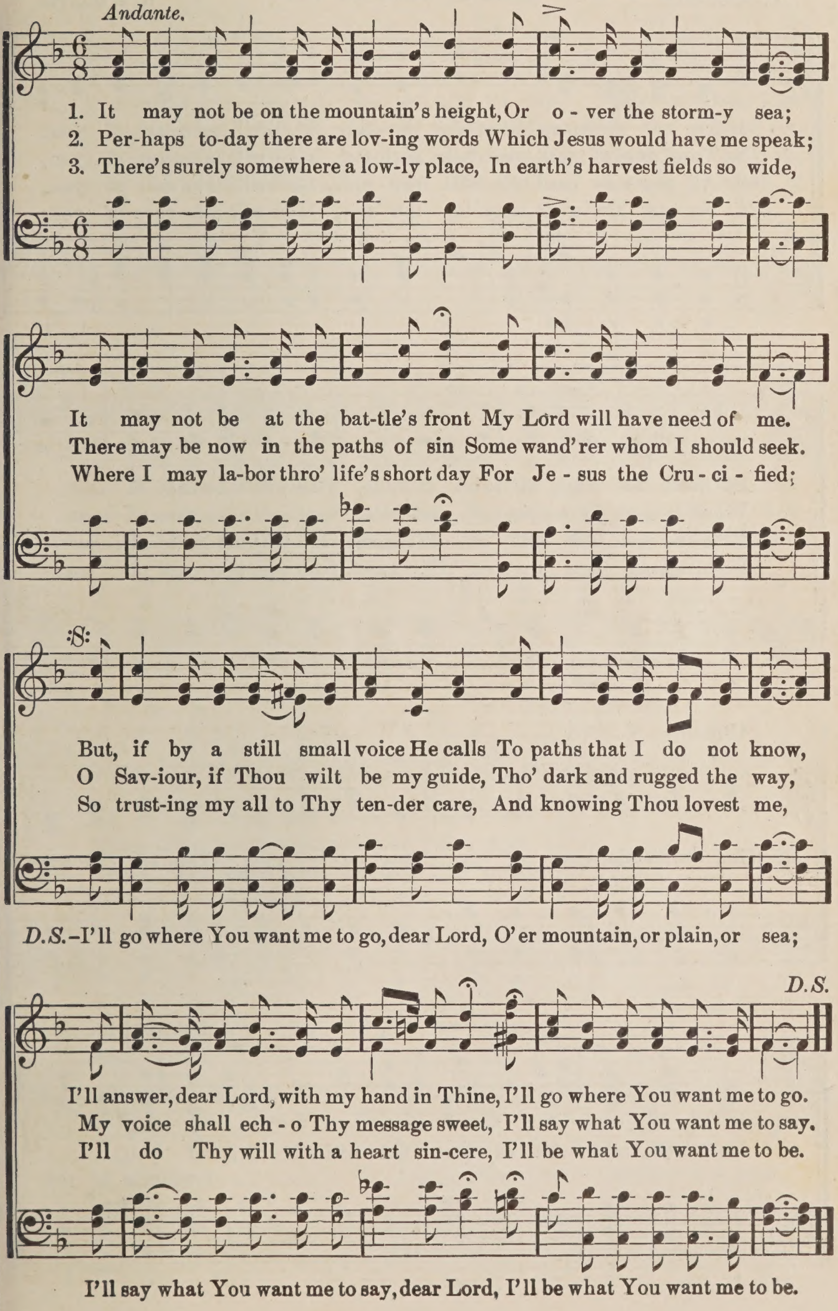
S. O'Maley Cluff. Copyright, 1899. Biglow & Main, owner. Ira D. Sankey.


1. I have a Saviour, He's pleading in glory, A dear, loving
2. I have a Father; to me He has given A hope for e-
3. I have a robe: 'tis resplendent in whiteness, A-waiting in
4. When Jesus has found you, tell others the story, That my loving
Saviour tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watching in
ternity, blessed and true; And soon He will call me to
glory my wondering view; Oh, when I receive it all
Saviour is your Saviour too; Then pray that your Saviour may
tenderness o'er me, And, oh, that my Saviour were your Saviour too.
meet Him in heaven, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
shining in brightness, Dear friend, could I see you receiving one too!
bring them to glory, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
Chorus. f
For you I am praying, p For you I am praying,
f For you I am praying, I'm pp rall. praying for you.

138 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell. Used by Per. Homer Rodeheaver, Owner.

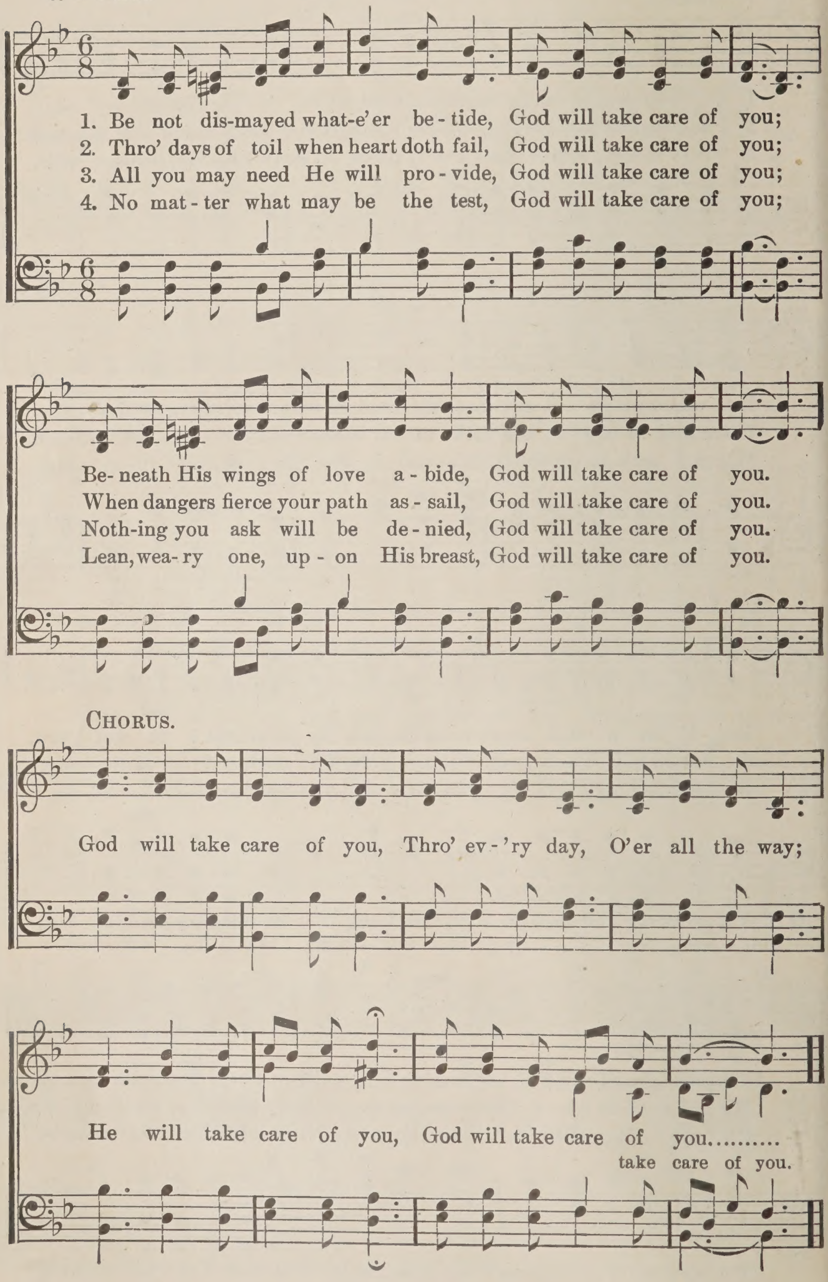
Mary Brown. **Carrie E. Rounsefell.**


Andante.
1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low-ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,
It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me.
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied;
But, if by a still small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And knowing Thou lovest me,
D.S.–I'll go where You want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;
D.S.
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where You want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy message sweet, I'll say what You want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what You want me to be.
I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

God Will Take Care of You.

(Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.)

C. D. MARTIN. Copyright, 1905, by John A. Davis. By per. W. S. MARTIN.

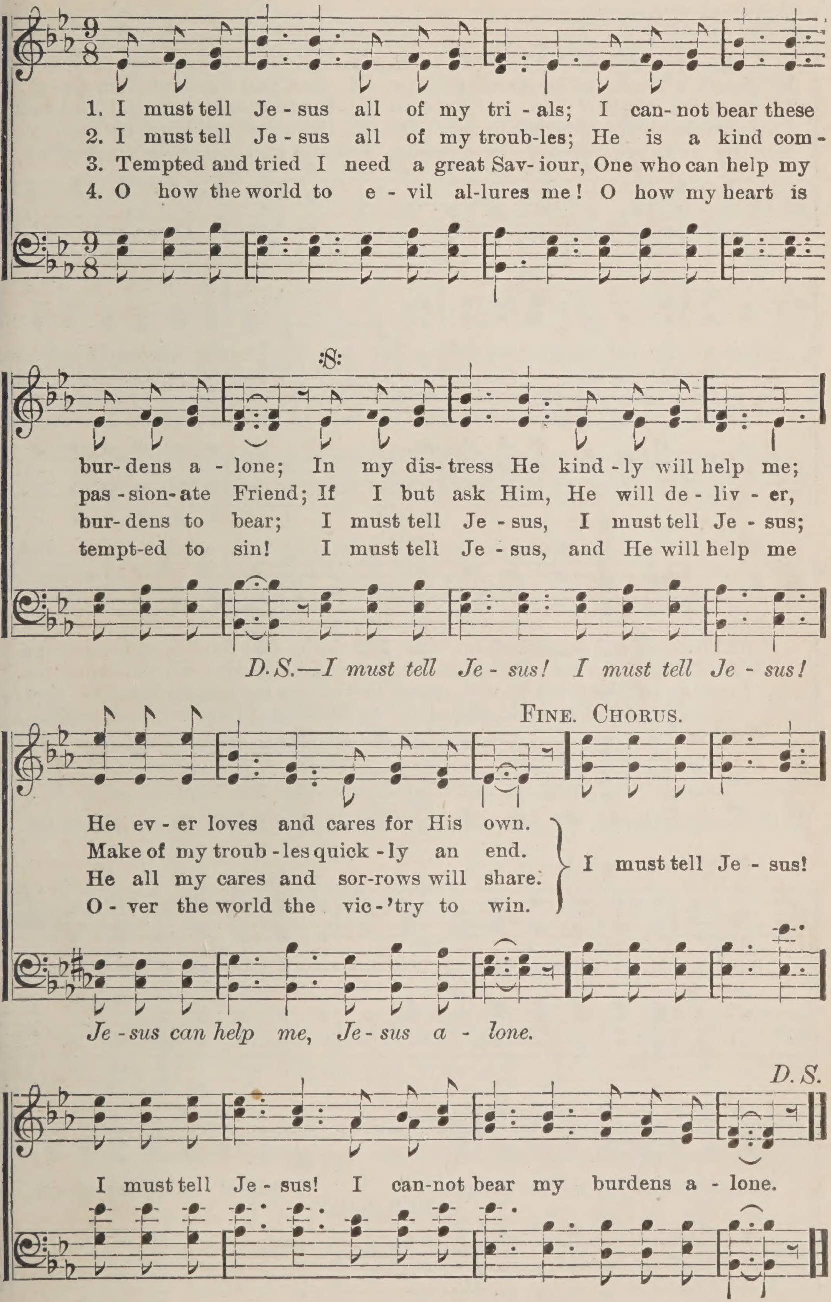

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.
CHORUS.
God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you..........
take care of you.

I Must Tell Jesus.

Copyright, 1893, by The Hoffman Music Co. By per.

E. A. H.

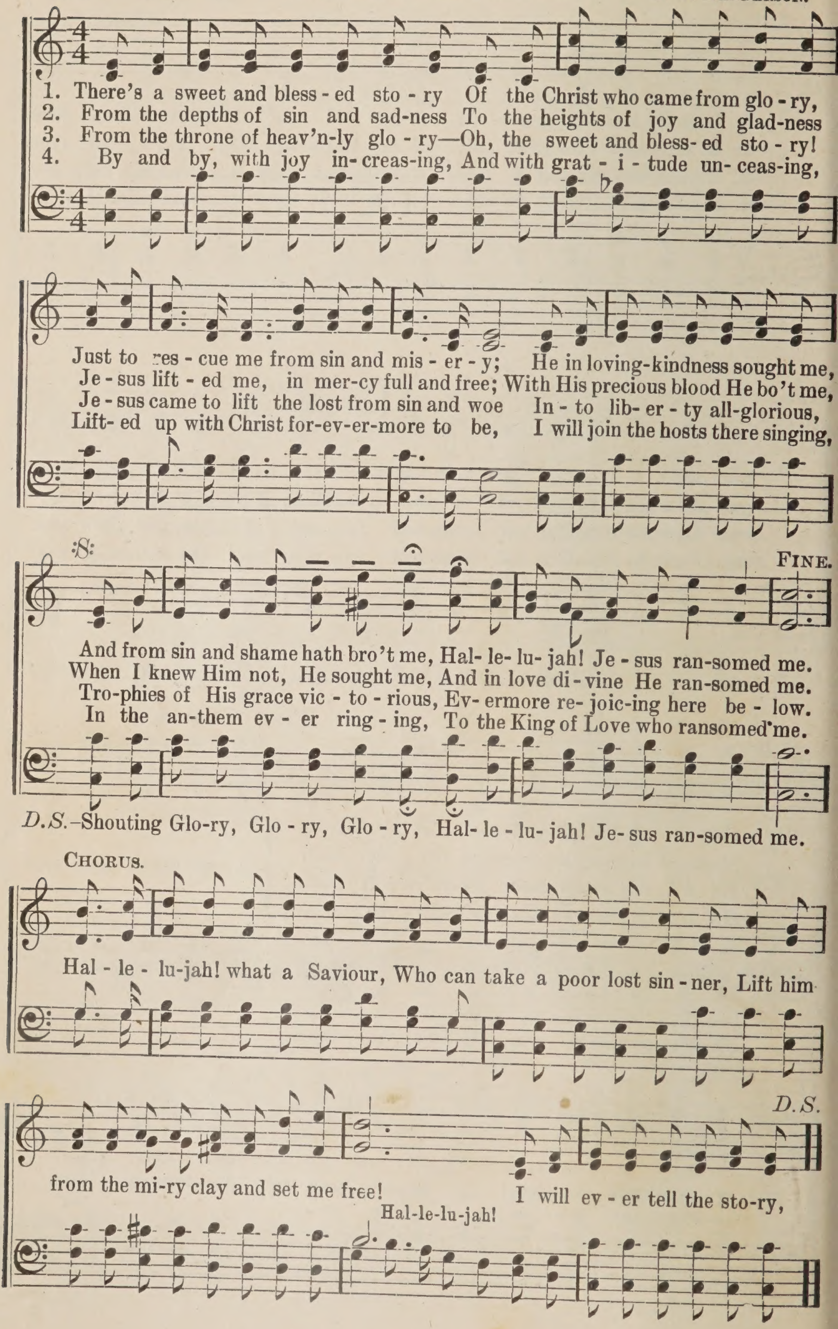
Rev. E. A. Hoffman.


1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can- not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les; He is a kind com -
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav- iour, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al-lures me! O how my heart is
bur- dens a - lone; In my dis- tress He kind - ly will help me;
pas - sion- ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur- dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me
D. S.—I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus!
Fine. Chorus.
He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end.
He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - 'try to win.
I must tell Je - sus!
Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.
D. S.
I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my burdens a - lone.

141

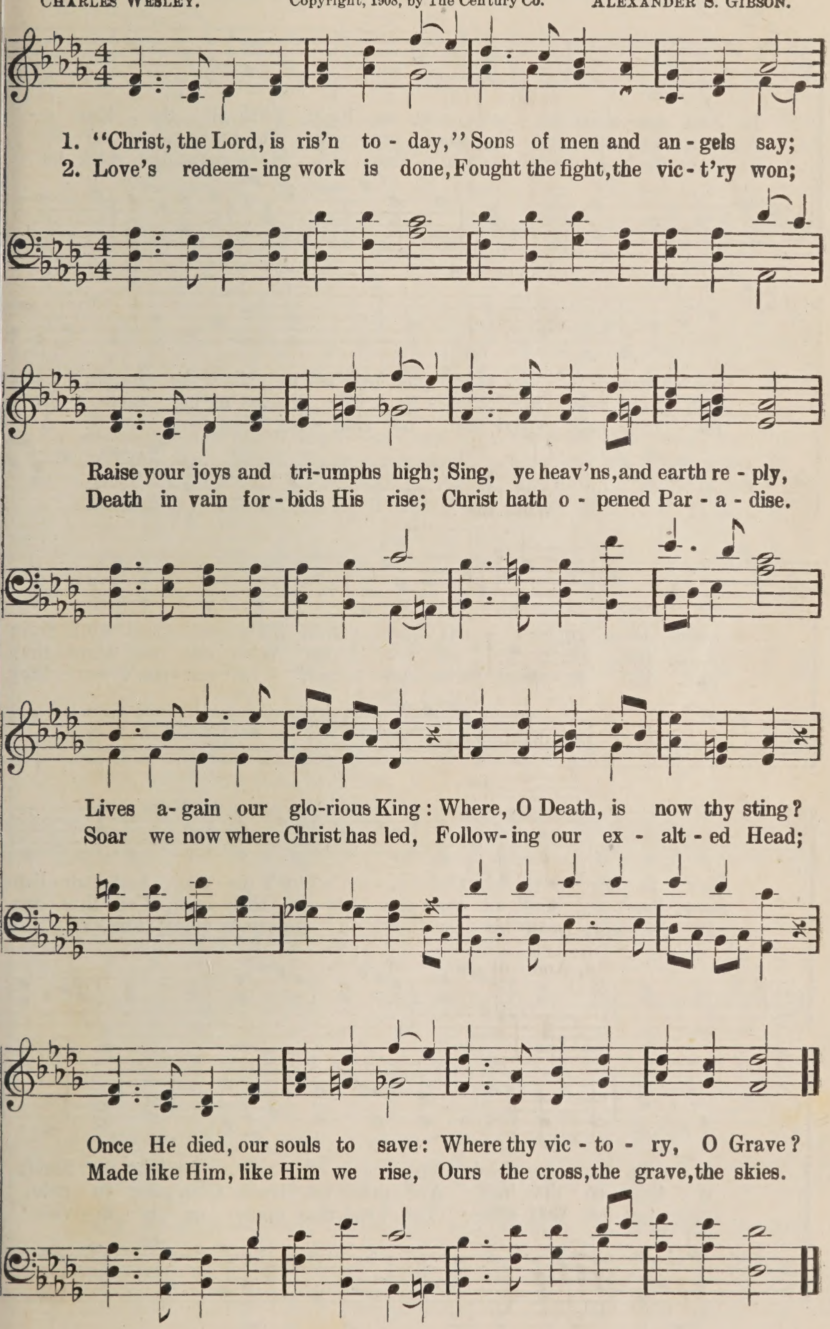
He Ransomed Me.

Julia H. Johnston. Copyright, 1916, by Homer A. Hammontree. **J. W. Henderson.**


1. There's a sweet and bless - ed sto - ry Of the Christ who came from glo - ry,
2. From the depths of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless - ed sto - ry!
4. By and by, with joy in-creas-ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas-ing,
Just to res - cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving-kindness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost from sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all-glorious,
Lift - ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be, I will join the hosts there singing,
And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di - vine He ran-somed me.
Tro-phies of His grace vic - to - rious, Ev - ermore re - joic-ing here be - low.
In the an-them ev - er ring - ing, To the King of Love who ransomed me.
Fine.
D.S.—Shouting Glo-ry, Glo - ry, Glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.
Chorus.
Hal - le - lu-jah! what a Saviour, Who can take a poor lost sin - ner, Lift him
from the mi-ry clay and set me free! I will ev - er tell the sto-ry,
Hal-le-lu-jah!
D.S.

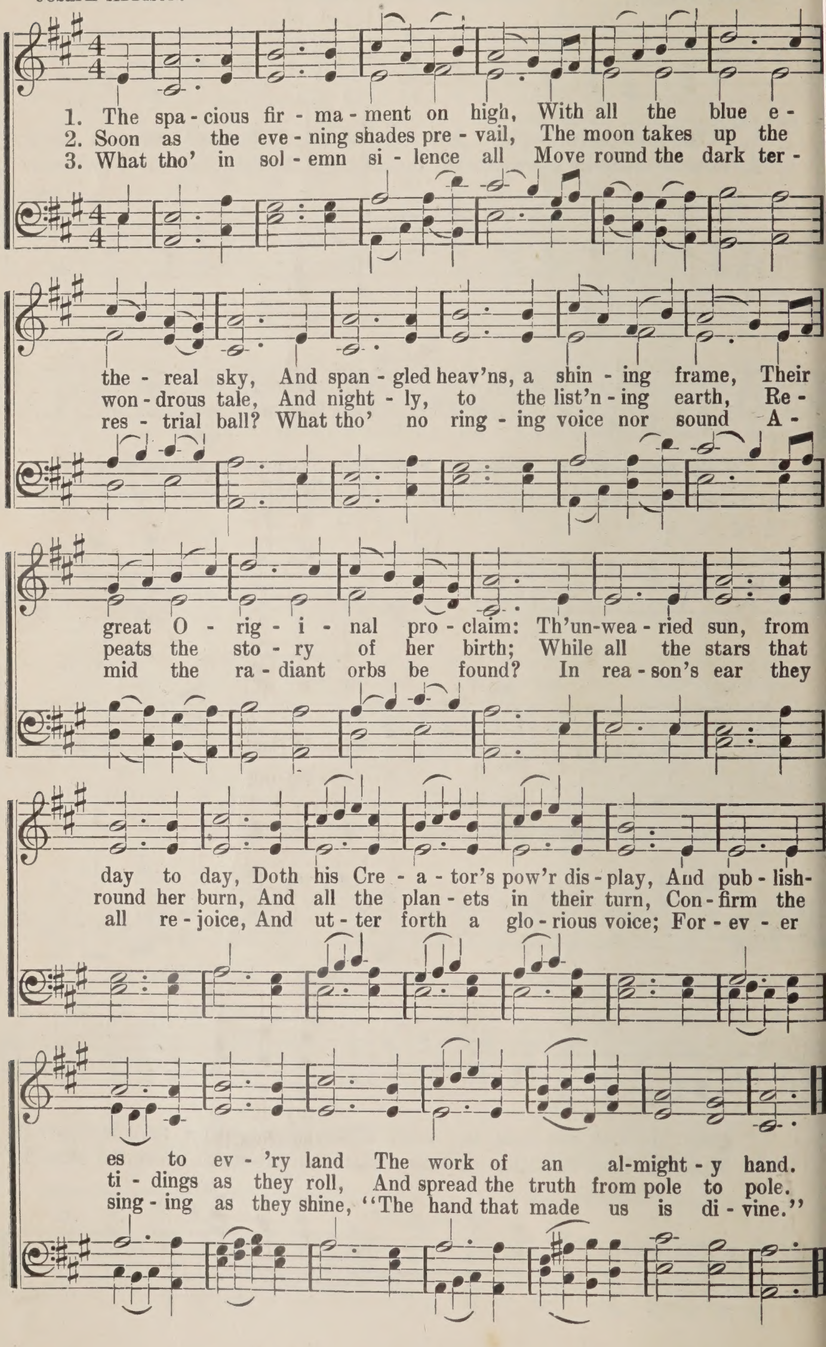
142 Christ, the Lord, is Risen To-day.

CHARLES WESLEY. Copyright, 1908, by The Century Co. ALEXANDER S. GIBSON.


1. "Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say;
2. Love's redeem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the vic - t'ry won;
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply,
Death in vain for - bids His rise; Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise.
Lives a - gain our glo-rious King: Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Soar we now where Christ has led, Follow - ing our ex - alt - ed Head;
Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic - to - ry, O Grave?
Made like Him, like Him we rise, Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

143 The Spacious Firmament.

Joseph Addison. Francis Joseph Haydn.


1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move round the dark ter -
the - real sky, And span - gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their
won - drous tale, And night - ly, to the list'n - ing earth, Re -
res - trial ball? What tho' no ring - ing voice nor sound A -
great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th'un-wea - ried sun, from
peats the sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that
mid the ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they
day to day, Doth his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish-
round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the
all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er
es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might - y hand.
ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

144 Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

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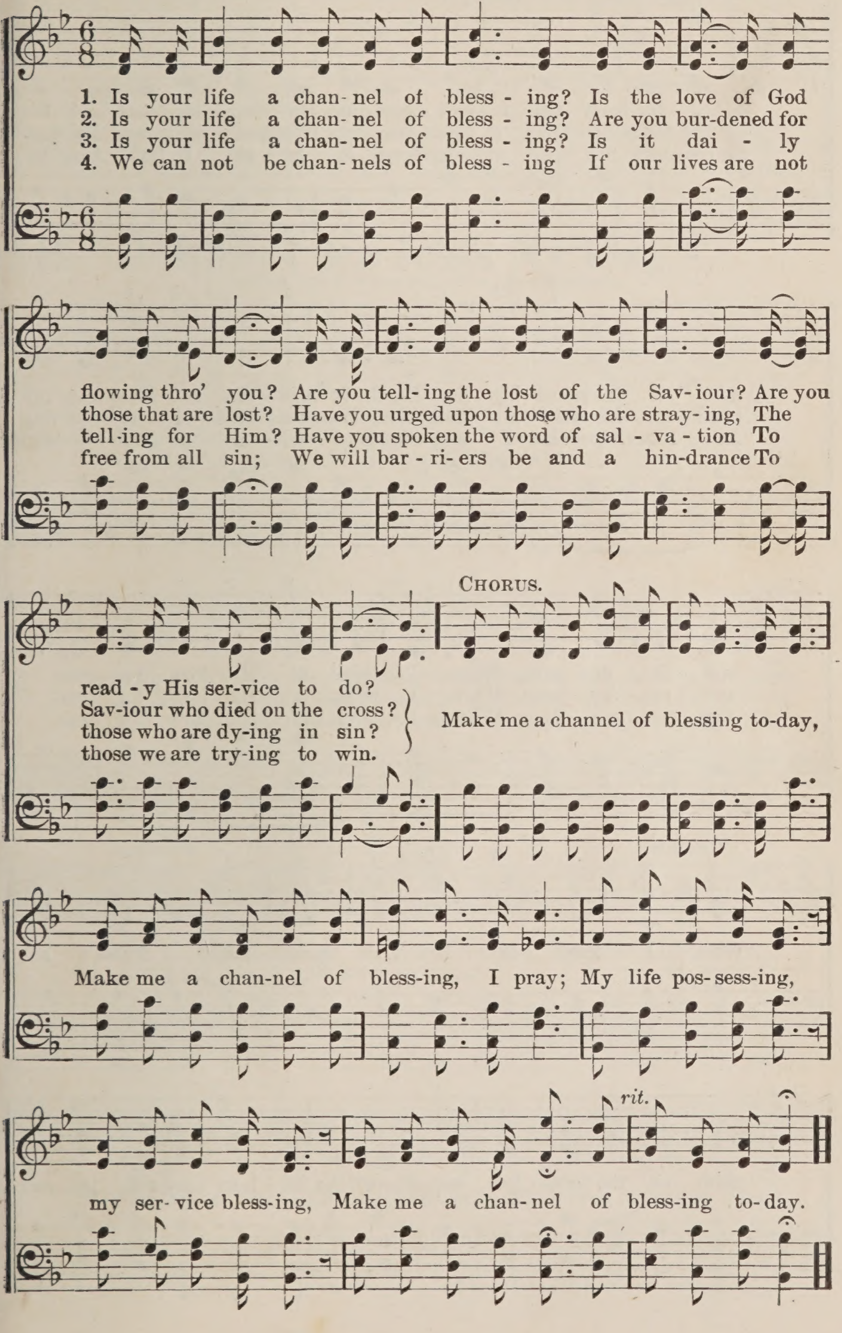
H. G. S. H. G. SMYTH.


1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is the love of God
2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Are you bur-dened for
3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is it dai-ly
4. We can not be chan-nels of bless-ing If our lives are not
flowing thro' you? Are you tell-ing the lost of the Sav-iour? Are you
those that are lost? Have you urged upon those who are stray-ing, The
tell-ing for Him? Have you spoken the word of sal-va-tion To
free from all sin; We will bar-ri-ers be and a hin-drance To
read-y His ser-vice to do?
Sav-iour who died on the cross?
those who are dy-ing in sin?
those we are try-ing to win.
CHORUS.
Make me a channel of blessing to-day,
Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray; My life pos-sess-ing,
my ser-vice bless-ing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day.
rit.

145 When I Think of His Love for Me.

E. E. Hewitt. Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication. B. D. Ackley.

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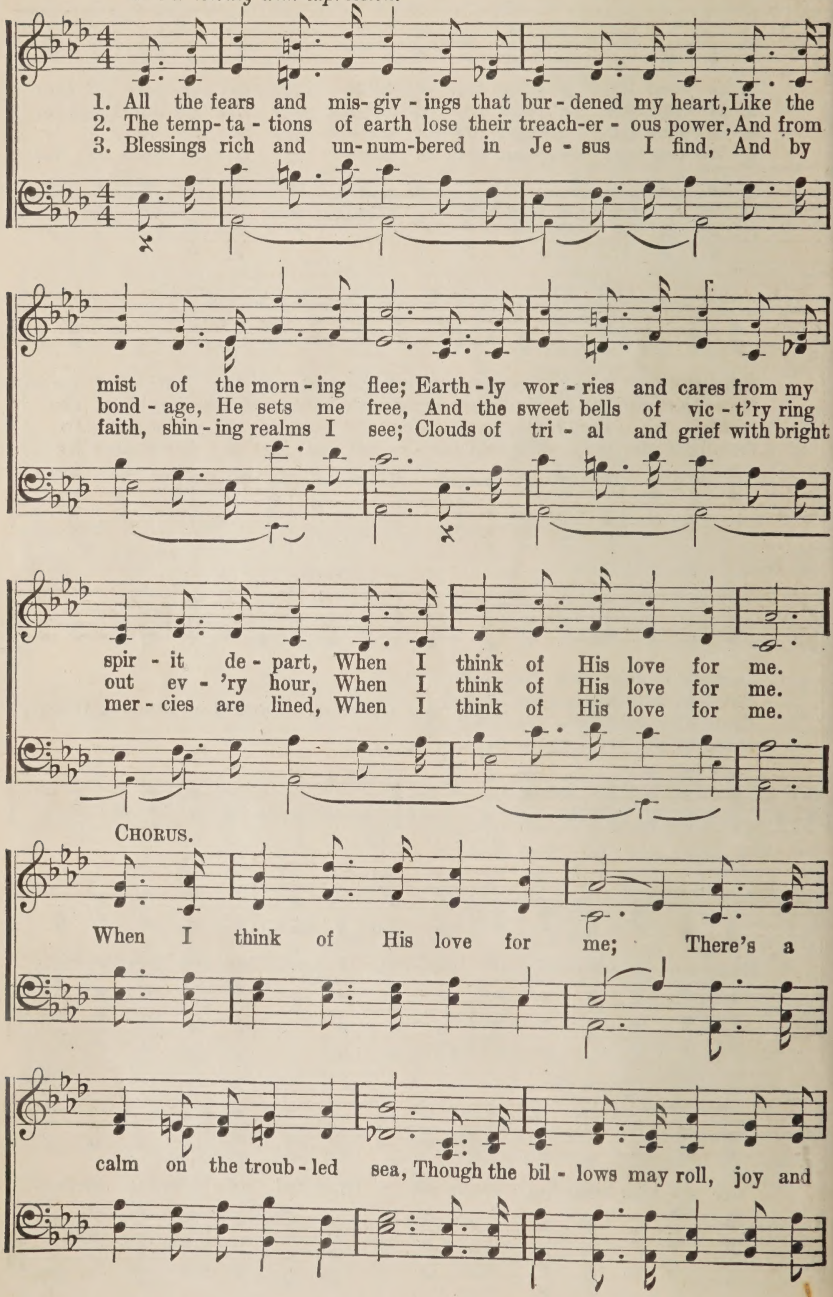
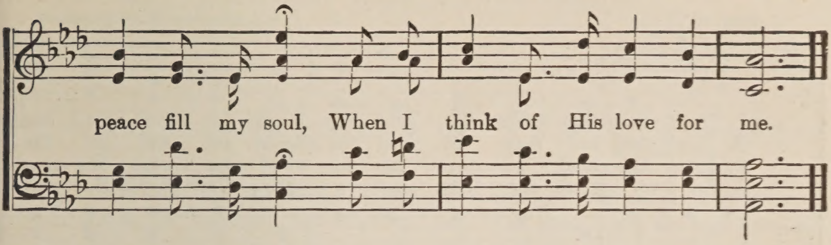
Duet. Slowly with expression.


1. All the fears and mis-giv-ings that bur-dened my heart, Like the
2. The temp-ta-tions of earth lose their treach-er-ous power, And from
3. Blessings rich and un-num-bered in Je-sus I find, And by
mist of the morn-ing flee; Earth-ly wor-ries and cares from my
bond-age, He sets me free, And the sweet bells of vic-t'ry ring
faith, shin-ing realms I see; Clouds of tri-al and grief with bright
spir-it de-part, When I think of His love for me.
out ev-'ry hour, When I think of His love for me.
mer-cies are lined, When I think of His love for me.
Chorus.
When I think of His love for me; There's a
calm on the troub-led sea, Though the bil-lows may roll, joy and

When I Think of His Love, etc.—Concluded.


peace fill my soul, When I think of His love for me.

146 When I See Jesus My King.

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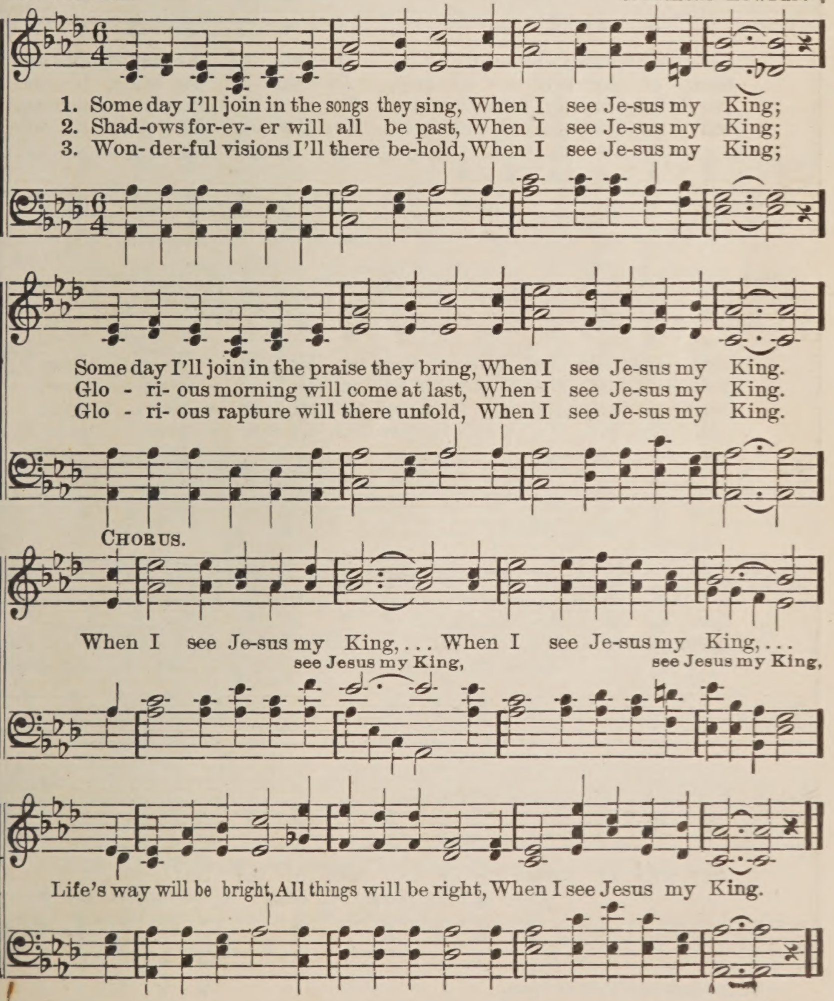
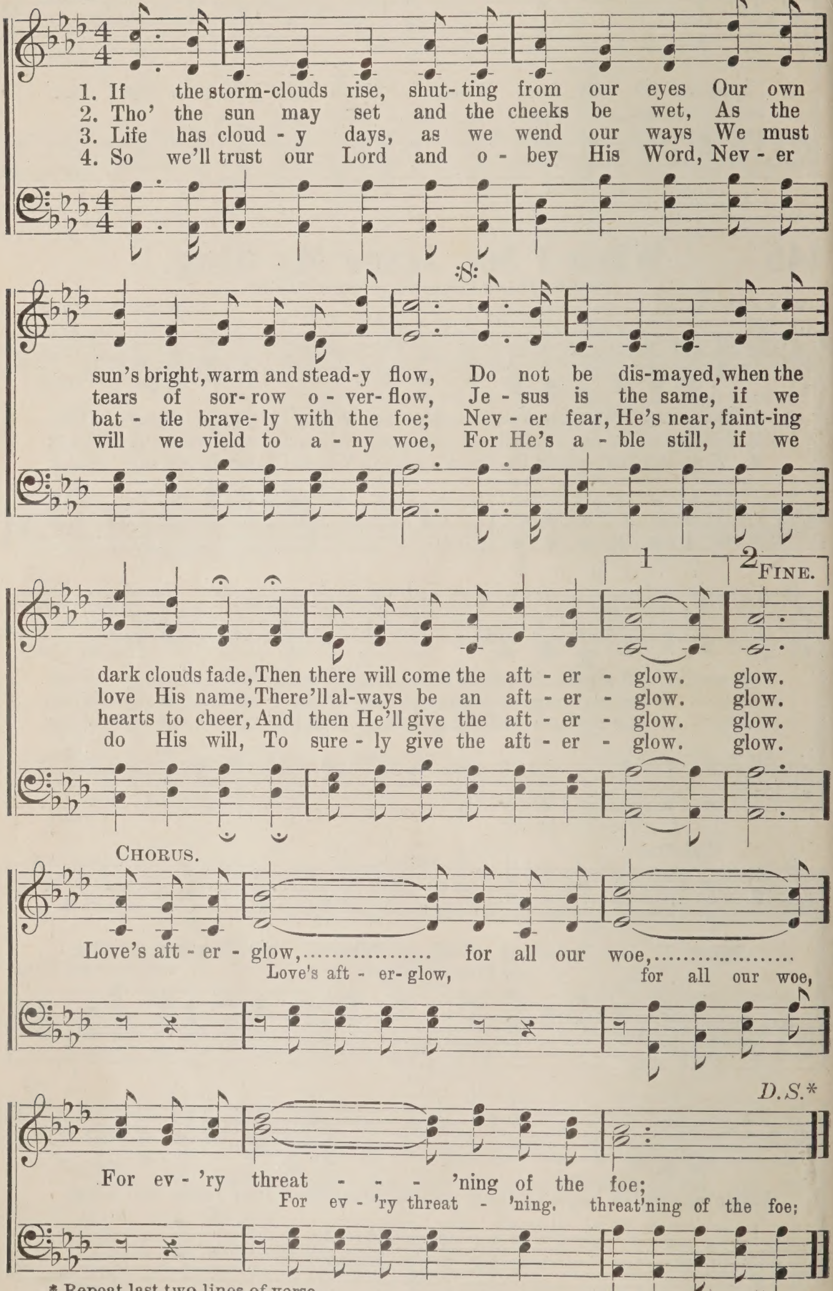
W. O. Poole. C. Harold Lowden.


1. Some day I'll join in the songs they sing, When I see Je-sus my King;
2. Shad-ows for-ev- er will all be past, When I see Je-sus my King;
3. Won-der-ful visions I'll there be-hold, When I see Je-sus my King;
Some day I'll join in the praise they bring, When I see Je-sus my King.
Glo - ri- ous morning will come at last, When I see Je-sus my King.
Glo - ri- ous rapture will there unfold, When I see Je-sus my King.
Chorus.
When I see Je-sus my King, . . . When I see Je-sus my King, . . .
see Jesus my King,
see Jesus my King,
Life's way will be bright, All things will be right, When I see Jesus my King.

147 Love's After-Glow.

Copyright, 1926, by S. McP. Glasgow. Words and music.

S. McP. G.　　　SAMUEL McP. GLASGOW.


1. If the storm-clouds rise, shut-ting from our eyes Our own
2. Tho' the sun may set and the cheeks be wet, As the
3. Life has cloud - y days, as we wend our ways We must
4. So we'll trust our Lord and o - bey His Word, Nev - er
sun's bright, warm and stead-y flow, Do not be dis-mayed, when the
tears of sor-row o - ver-flow, Je - sus is the same, if we
bat - tle brave-ly with the foe; Nev - er fear, He's near, faint-ing
will we yield to a - ny woe, For He's a - ble still, if we
dark clouds fade, Then there will come the aft - er - glow. glow.
love His name, There'll al-ways be an aft - er - glow. glow.
hearts to cheer, And then He'll give the aft - er - glow. glow.
do His will, To sure - ly give the aft - er - glow. glow.
1
2
FINE.
CHORUS.
Love's aft - er - glow,.................. for all our woe,....................
Love's aft - er- glow, for all our woe,
For ev - 'ry threat - - - 'ning of the foe;
For ev - 'ry threat - 'ning. threat'ning of the foe;
D.S.*

* Repeat last two lines of verse.

148 Every Day Will I Bless Thee.

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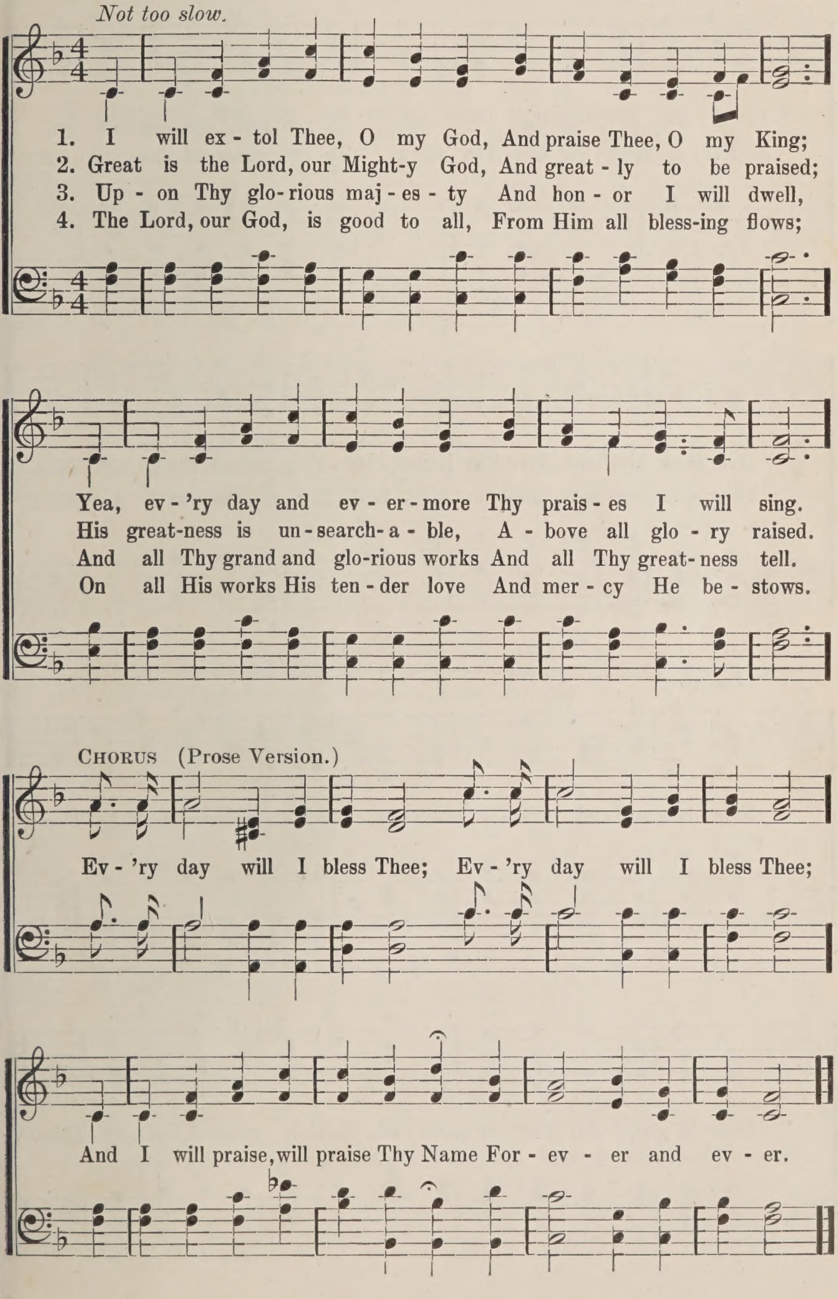
Psalm 145.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.


Not too slow.
1. I will ex - tol Thee, O my God, And praise Thee, O my King;
2. Great is the Lord, our Might-y God, And great - ly to be praised;
3. Up - on Thy glo- rious maj - es - ty And hon - or I will dwell,
4. The Lord, our God, is good to all, From Him all bless-ing flows;
Yea, ev - 'ry day and ev - er - more Thy prais - es I will sing.
His great-ness is un - search- a - ble, A - bove all glo - ry raised.
And all Thy grand and glo-rious works And all Thy great- ness tell.
On all His works His ten - der love And mer - cy He be - stows.
CHORUS (Prose Version.)
Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee; Ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee;
And I will praise, will praise Thy Name For - ev - er and ev - er.

Safely Guarded.

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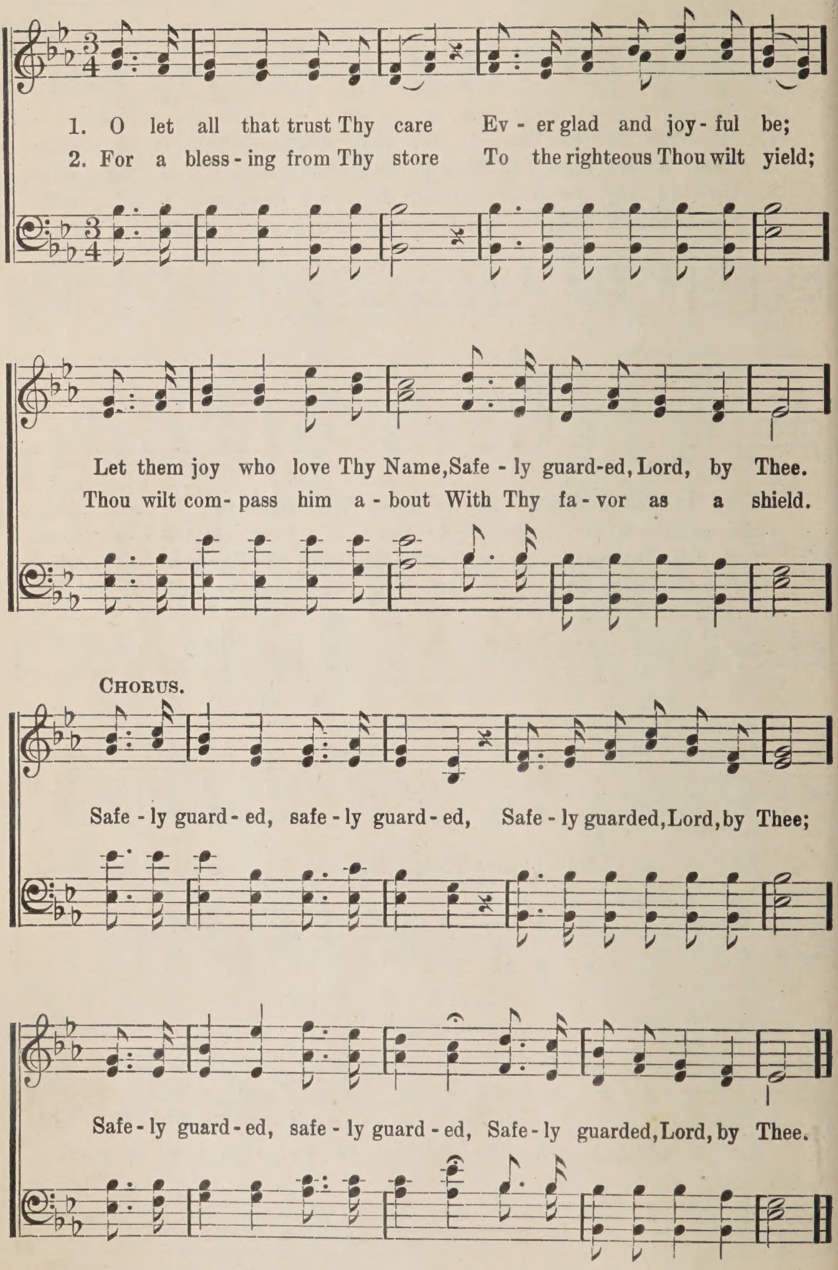
Psalm 5.

D. A. Duff.


1. O let all that trust Thy care Ev - er glad and joy - ful be;
2. For a bless - ing from Thy store To the righteous Thou wilt yield;
Let them joy who love Thy Name, Safe - ly guard-ed, Lord, by Thee.
Thou wilt com- pass him a - bout With Thy fa - vor as a shield.
CHORUS.
Safe - ly guard - ed, safe - ly guard - ed, Safe - ly guarded, Lord, by Thee;
Safe - ly guard - ed, safe - ly guard - ed, Safe - ly guarded, Lord, by Thee.

150 The Heavens Declare.

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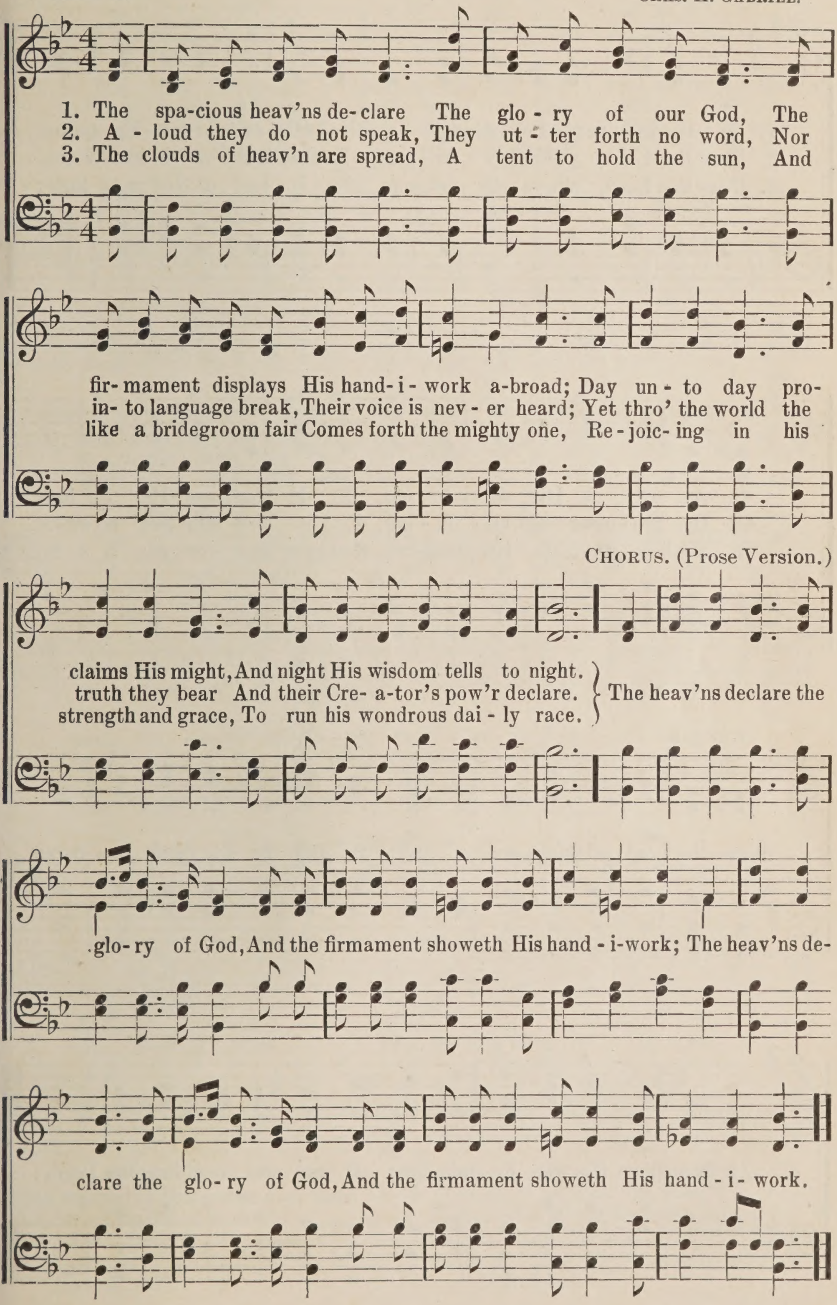
Psalm 19. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.


1. The spa-cious heav'ns de-clare The glo - ry of our God, The
2. A - loud they do not speak, They ut - ter forth no word, Nor
3. The clouds of heav'n are spread, A tent to hold the sun, And
fir-mament displays His hand-i-work a-broad; Day un-to day pro-
in-to language break, Their voice is nev-er heard; Yet thro' the world the
like a bridegroom fair Comes forth the mighty one, Re-joic-ing in his
claims His might, And night His wisdom tells to night.
truth they bear And their Cre-a-tor's pow'r declare.
strength and grace, To run his wondrous dai-ly race.
CHORUS. (Prose Version.)
The heav'ns declare the
glo-ry of God, And the firmament showeth His hand-i-work; The heav'ns de-
clare the glo-ry of God, And the firmament showeth His hand-i-work.

151 Bless the Lord.

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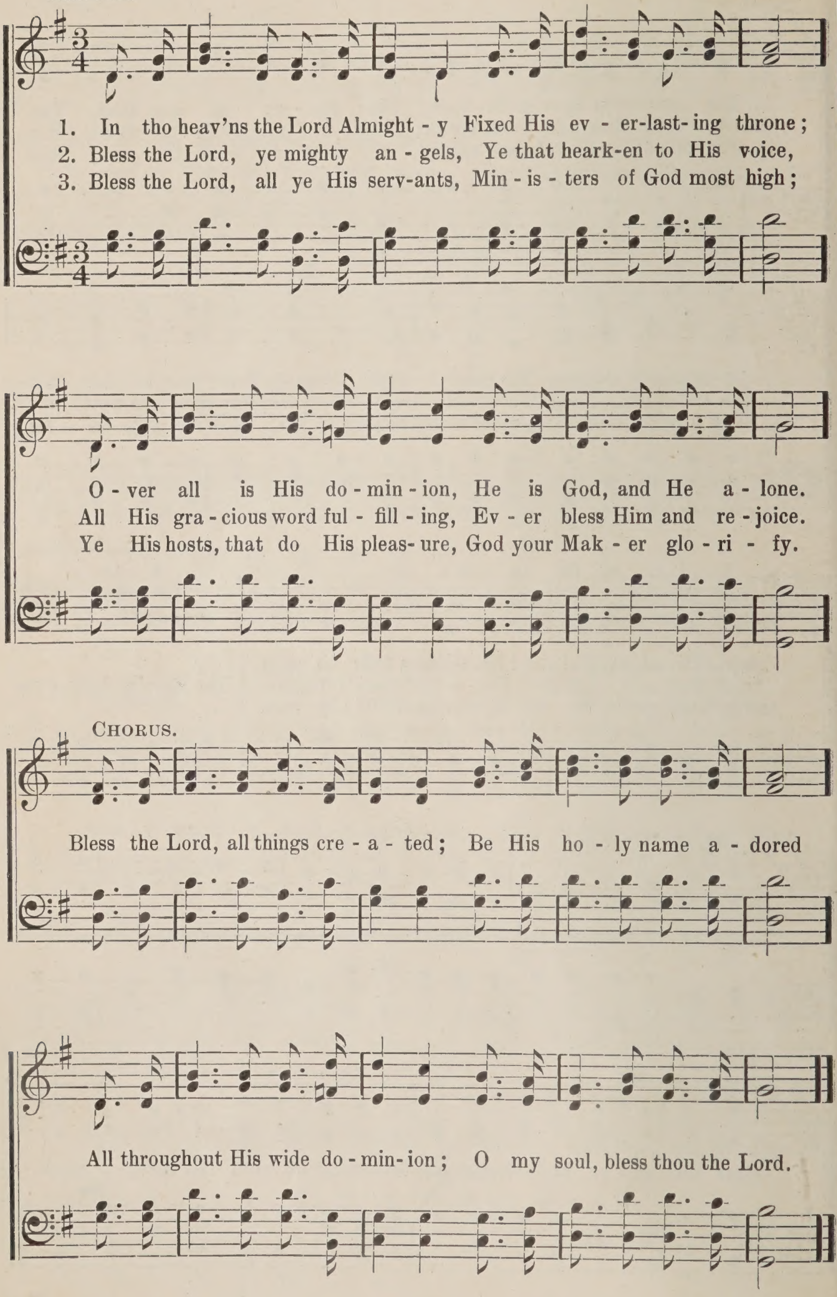
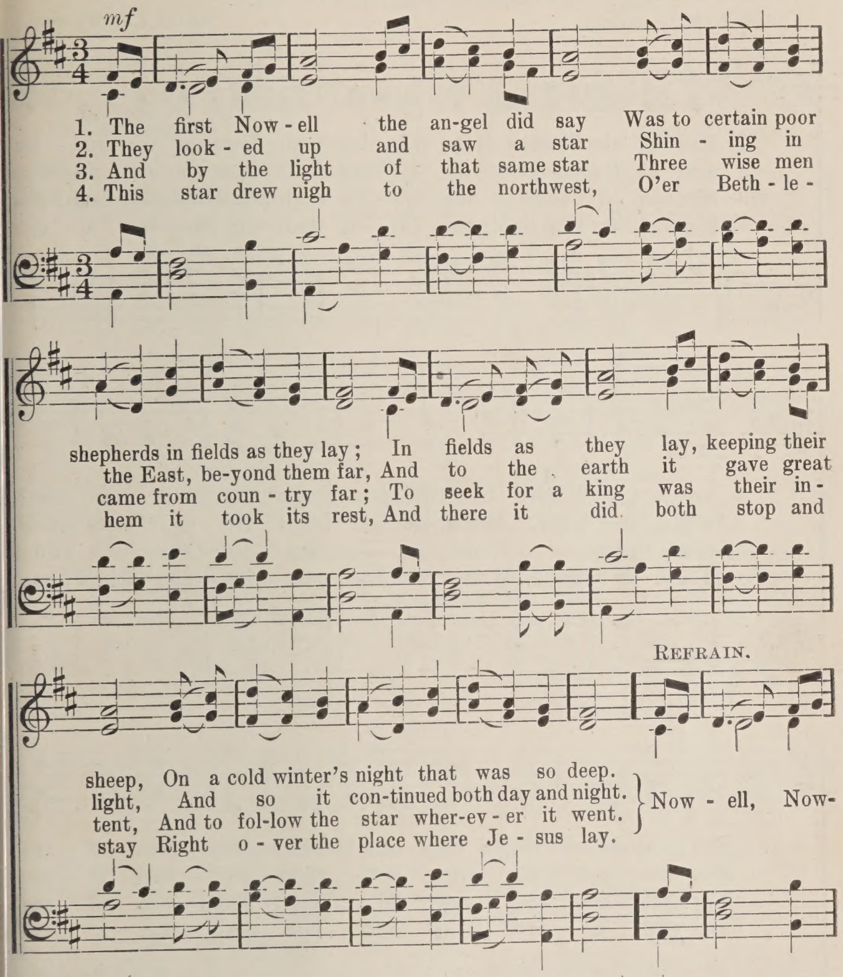
Psalm 103.

S. J. VAIL.


1. In tho heav'ns the Lord Almight - y Fixed His ev - er-last- ing throne;
2. Bless the Lord, ye mighty an - gels, Ye that heark-en to His voice,
3. Bless the Lord, all ye His serv-ants, Min - is - ters of God most high;
O - ver all is His do - min - ion, He is God, and He a - lone.
All His gra - cious word ful - fill - ing, Ev - er bless Him and re - joice.
Ye His hosts, that do His pleas- ure, God your Mak - er glo - ri - fy.
CHORUS.
Bless the Lord, all things cre - a - ted; Be His ho - ly name a - dored
All throughout His wide do - min- ion; O my soul, bless thou the Lord.

152 The First Nowell.

Traditional Melody.


mf
1. The first Now - ell the an-gel did say Was to certain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in
3. And by the light of that same star Three wise men
4. This star drew nigh to the northwest, O'er Beth - le -
shepherds in fields as they lay ; In fields as they lay, keeping their
the East, be-yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from coun - try far ; To seek for a king was their in -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
REFRAIN.
sheep, On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con-tinued both day and night.
tent, And to fol-low the star wher-ev - er it went.
stay Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
Now - ell, Now-
ell, Now-ell, Now - ell, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

5 Then entered in those wise men three
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Nowell, etc.

6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord;
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, etc.

153 Men of the Church of the Living God.

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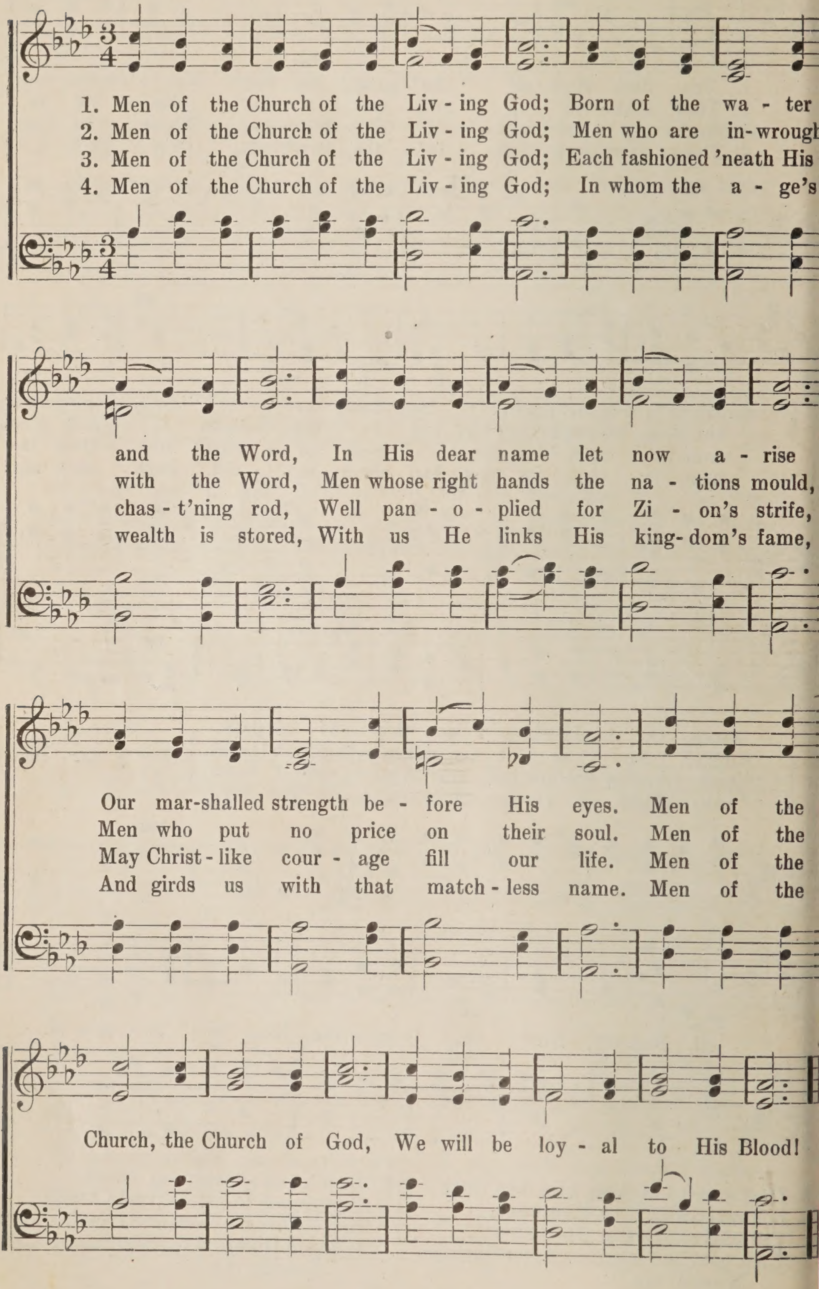
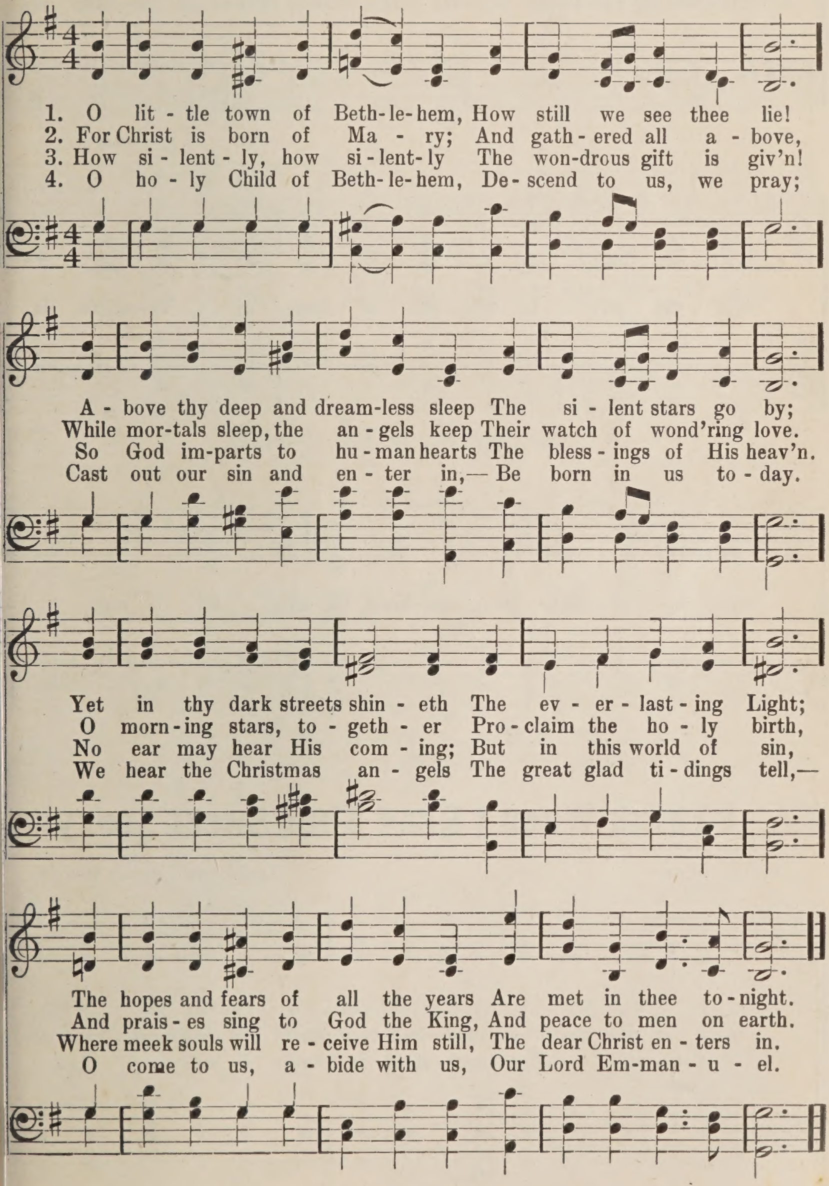

1. Men of the Church of the Liv - ing God; Born of the wa - ter
2. Men of the Church of the Liv - ing God; Men who are in-wrough
3. Men of the Church of the Liv - ing God; Each fashioned 'neath His
4. Men of the Church of the Liv - ing God; In whom the a - ge's
and the Word, In His dear name let now a - rise
with the Word, Men whose right hands the na - tions mould,
chas - t'ning rod, Well pan - o - plied for Zi - on's strife,
wealth is stored, With us He links His king- dom's fame,
Our mar-shalled strength be - fore His eyes. Men of the
Men who put no price on their soul. Men of the
May Christ - like cour - age fill our life. Men of the
And girds us with that match - less name. Men of the
Church, the Church of God, We will be loy - al to His Blood!

Children's Songs

154

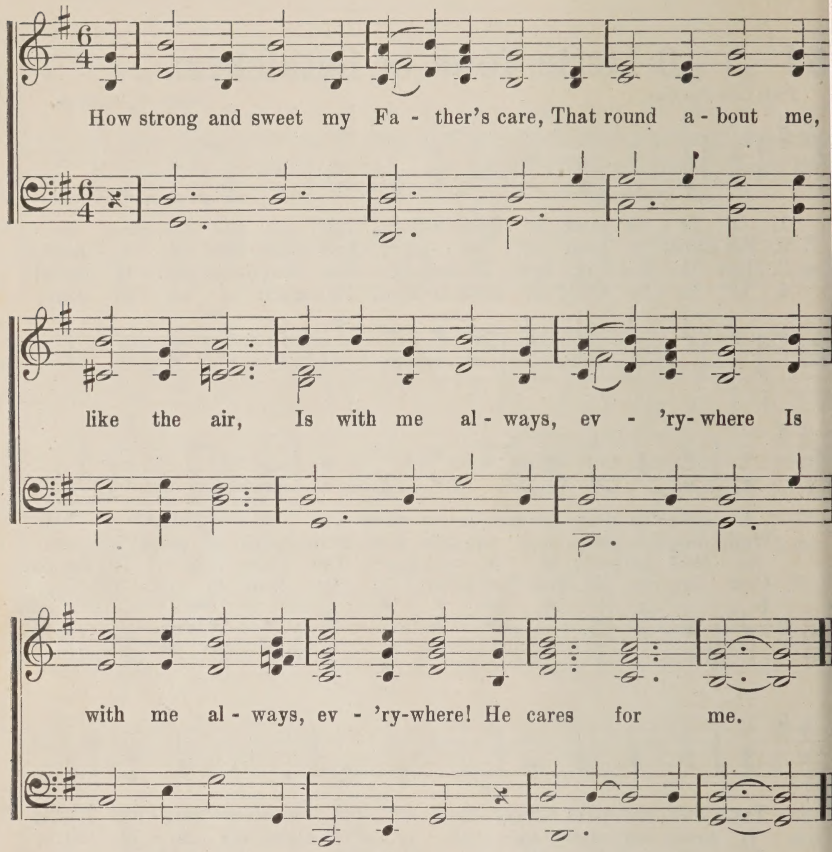
O Little Town of Bethlehem.

PHILLIPS BROOKS. LEWIS H. REDNER.


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin and en - ter in,— Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christmas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell,—
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

155 He Cares for Me.

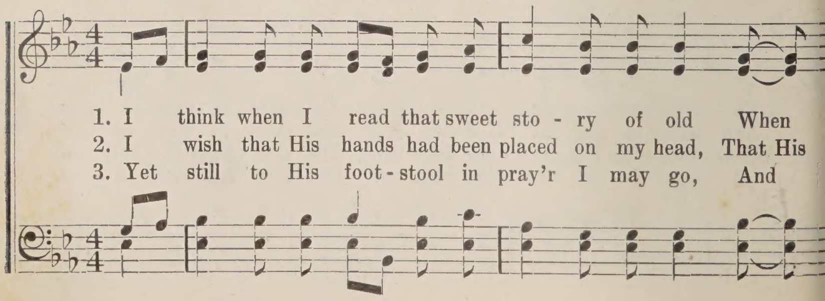
Norse Lullaby.


How strong and sweet my Fa - ther's care, That round a - bout me,
like the air, Is with me al - ways, ev - 'ry- where Is
with me al - ways, ev - 'ry-where! He cares for me.

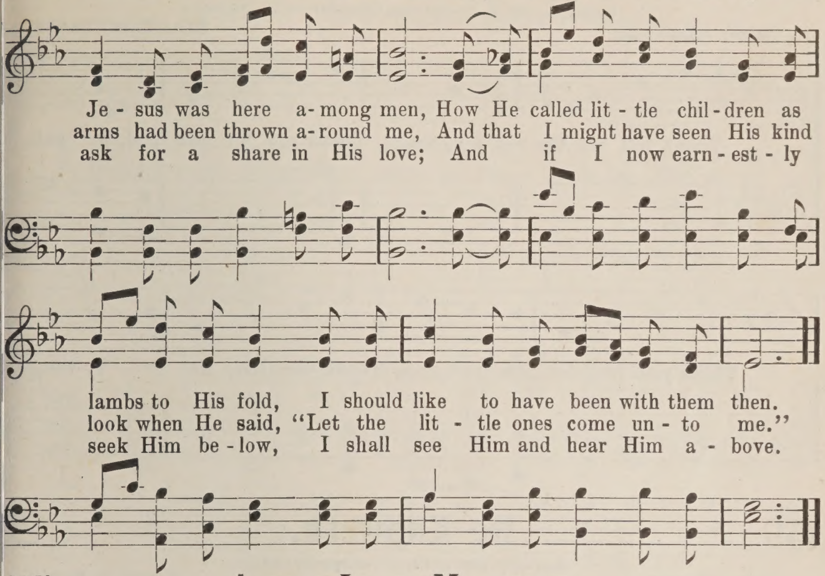
156 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story.

Jemima Luke.

Traditional English Melody.

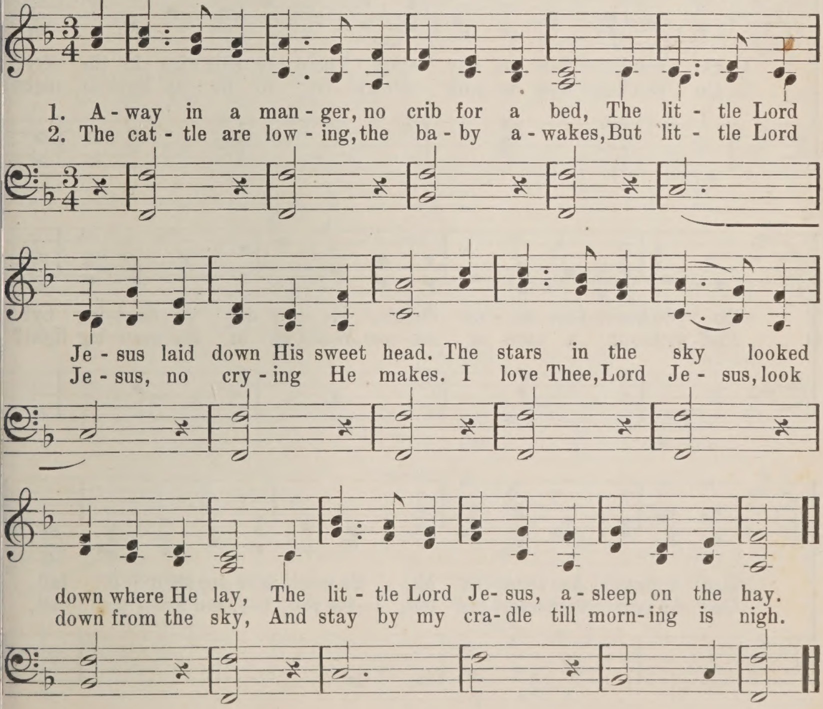

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go, And

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story.


Je - sus was here a- mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
arms had been thrown a- round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I now earn - est - ly
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

57 Away In a Manger.

Martin Luther. Carl Mueller.


1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But lit - tle Lord
Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked
Je - sus, no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.

158

A Child's "Thank You."

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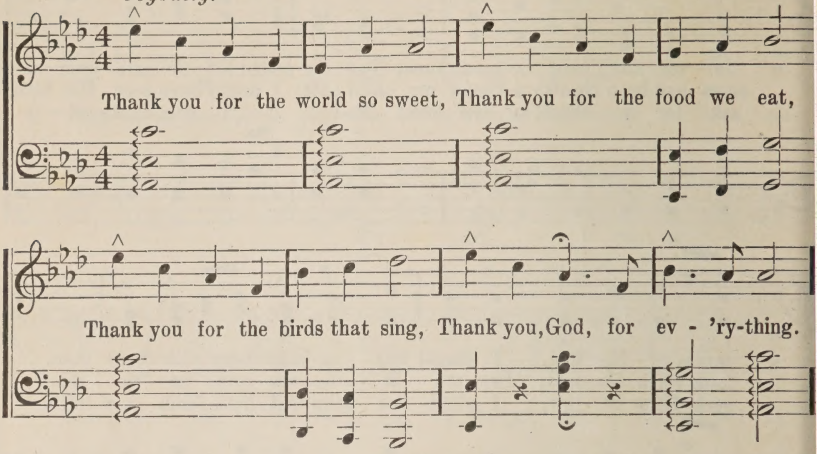
Anon. *Joyously.* ELDA FLETT BAKER.


Thank you for the world so sweet, Thank you for the food we eat,
Thank you for the birds that sing, Thank you, God, for ev - 'ry-thing.

159

He Knoweth.

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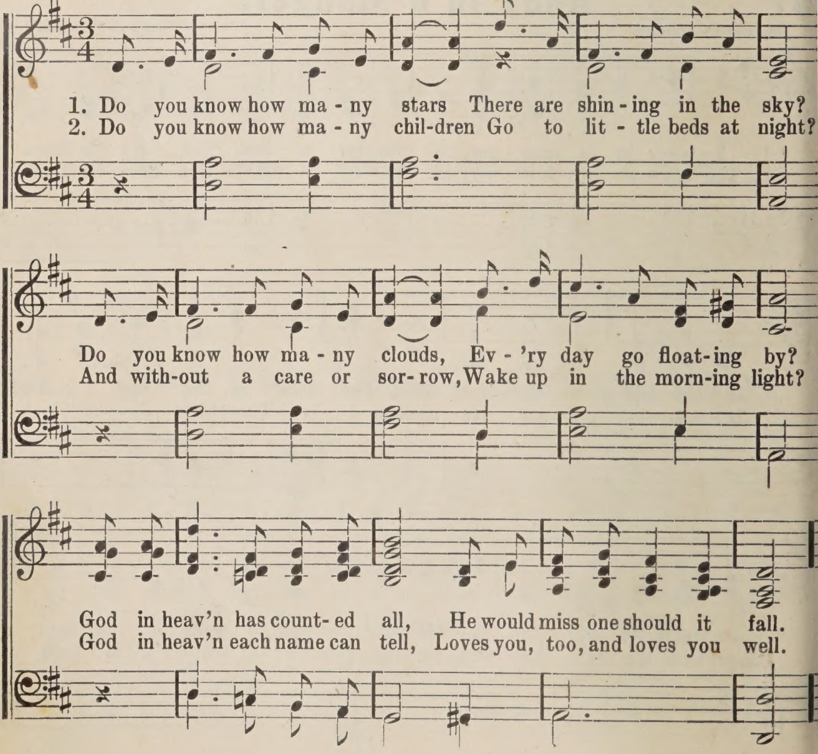
From "Carols." FANNY B. EARLE.


1. Do you know how ma - ny stars There are shin - ing in the sky?
2. Do you know how ma - ny chil-dren Go to lit - tle beds at night?
Do you know how ma - ny clouds, Ev - 'ry day go float-ing by?
And with-out a care or sor- row, Wake up in the morn-ing light?
God in heav'n has count- ed all, He would miss one should it fall.
God in heav'n each name can tell, Loves you, too, and loves you well.

160 Just Waking Up.

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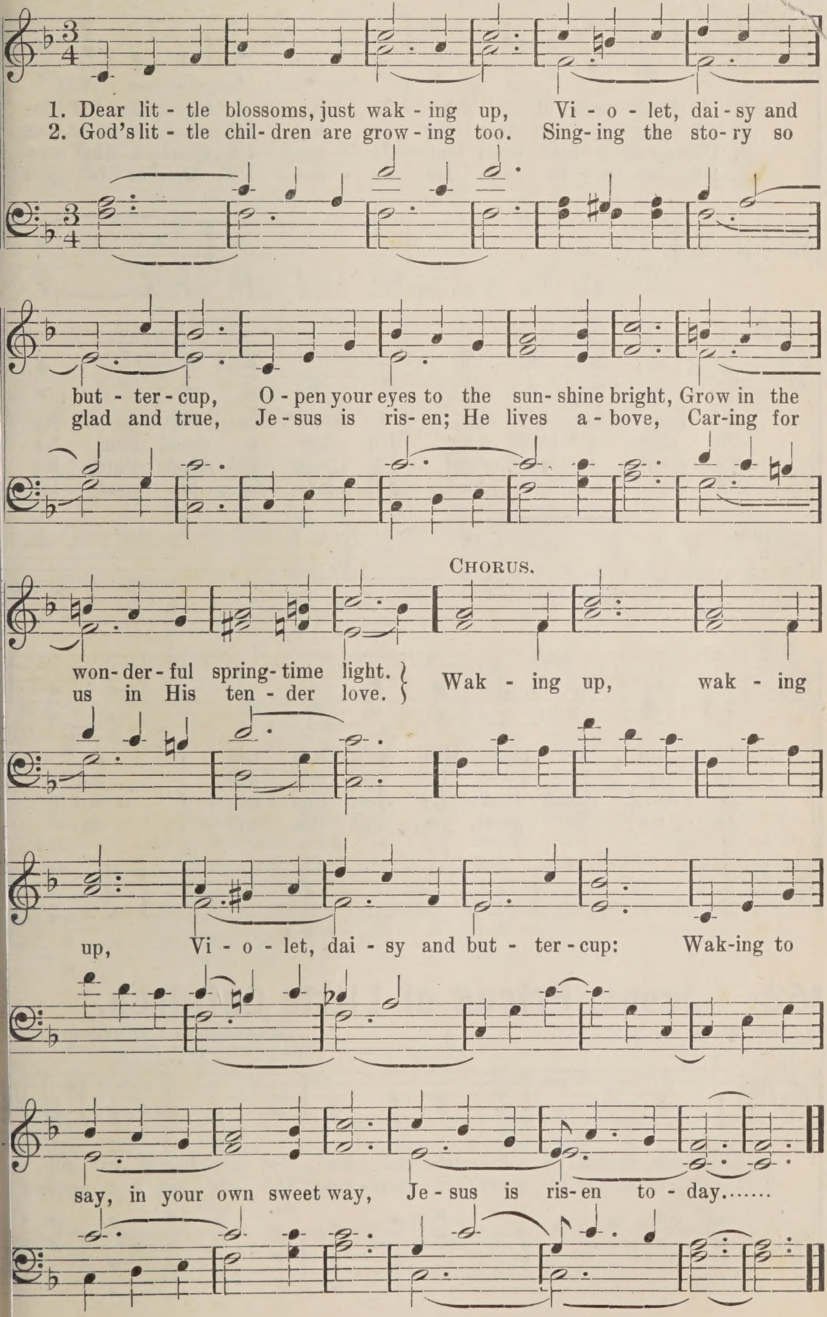
E. E HEWITT.
B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Dear little blossoms, just waking up, Violet, daisy and buttercup, Open your eyes to the sunshine bright, Grow in the wonderful springtime light.
2. God's little children are growing too. Singing the story so glad and true, Jesus is risen; He lives above, Caring for us in His tender love.
CHORUS.
Waking up, waking up, Violet, daisy and buttercup: Waking to say, in your own sweet way, Jesus is risen today.......

This I'll Do for Jesus.

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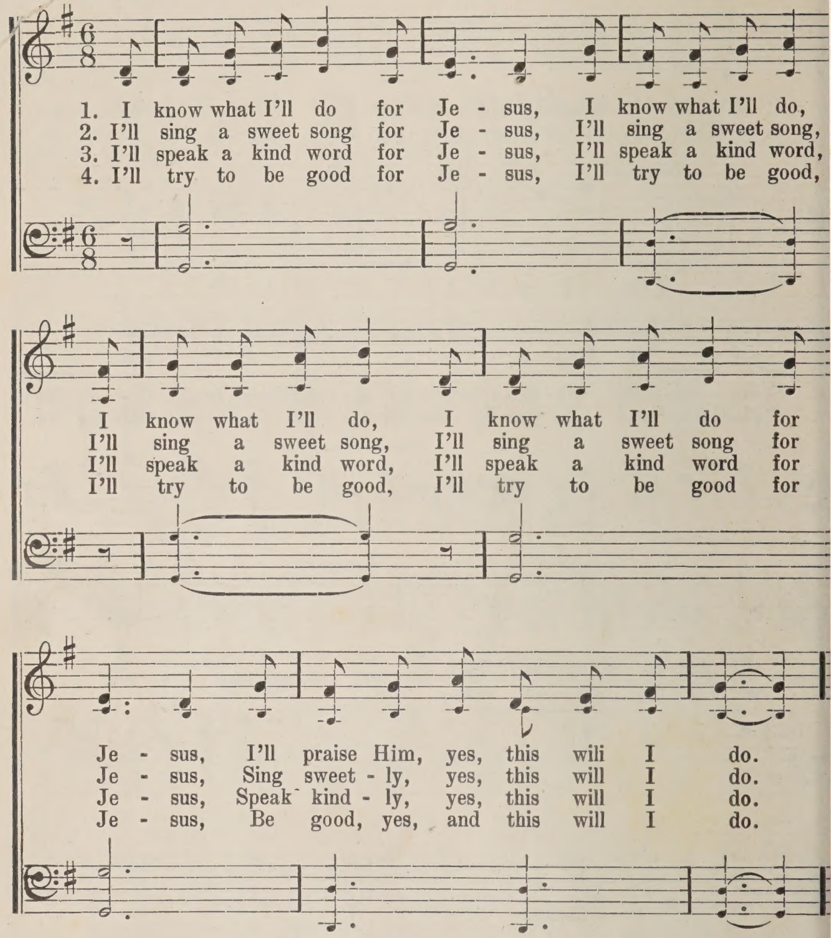
GRACE GLENN.

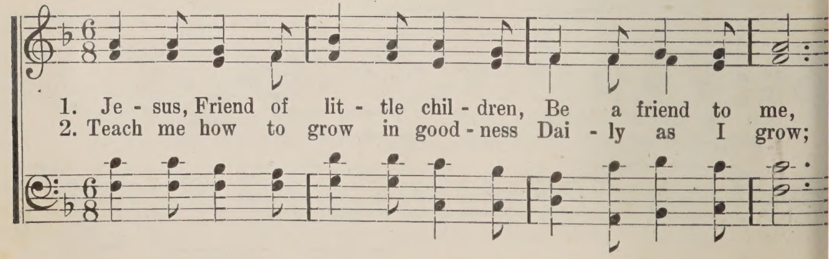
J. H. F


1. I know what I'll do for Je - sus, I know what I'll do,
2. I'll sing a sweet song for Je - sus, I'll sing a sweet song,
3. I'll speak a kind word for Je - sus, I'll speak a kind word,
4. I'll try to be good for Je - sus, I'll try to be good,
I know what I'll do, I know what I'll do for
I'll sing a sweet song, I'll sing a sweet song for
I'll speak a kind word, I'll speak a kind word for
I'll try to be good, I'll try to be good for
Je - sus, I'll praise Him, yes, this will I do.
Je - sus, Sing sweet - ly, yes, this will I do.
Je - sus, Speak kind - ly, yes, this will I do.
Je - sus, Be good, yes, and this will I do.

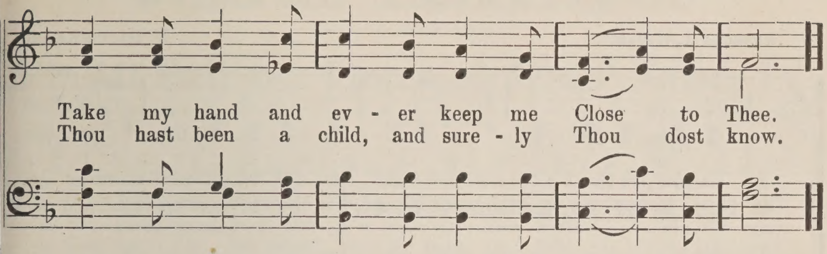
162 Jesus, Friend of Little Children.

REV. WALTER J. MATHAMS.

Adapted from J. H. MAUNDER.


1. Je - sus, Friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Be a friend to me,
2. Teach me how to grow in good - ness Dai - ly as I grow;

Jesus, Friend of Little Children.


Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close to Thee.
Thou hast been a child, and sure - ly Thou dost know.

163 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus.

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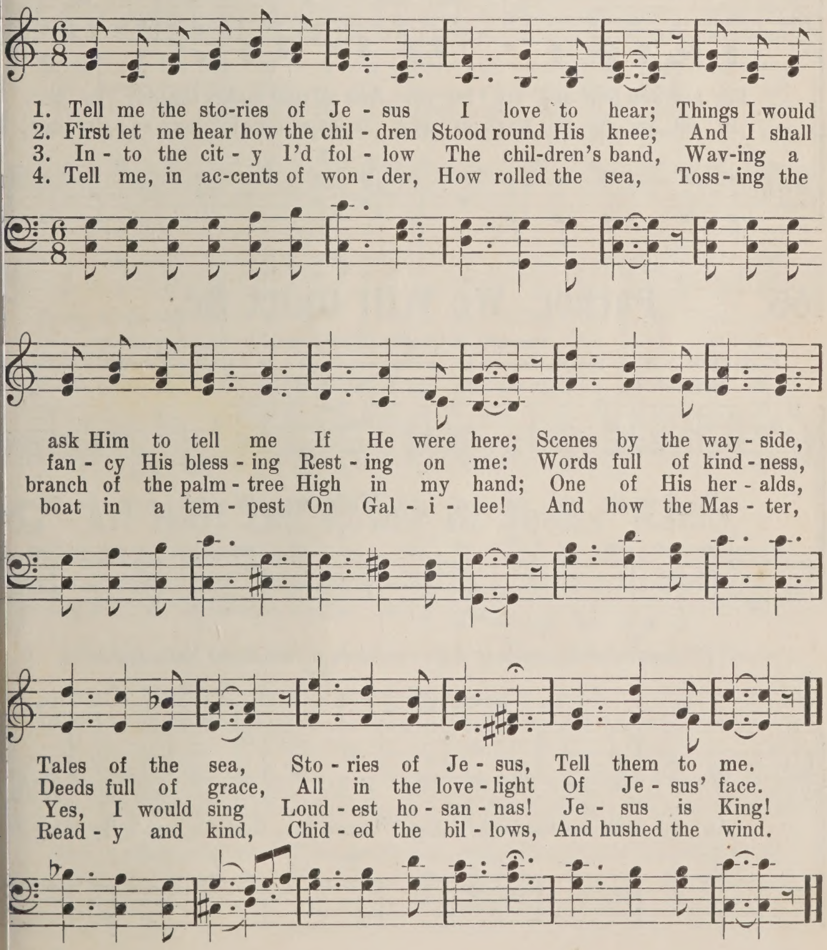
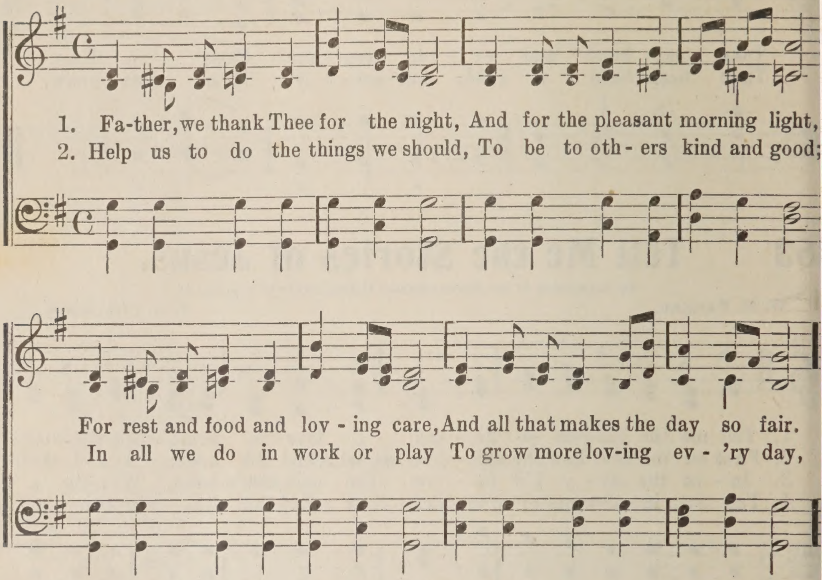
W. H. PARKER. F. A. CHALLINOR.


1. Tell me the sto-ries of Je - sus I love to hear; Things I would
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee; And I shall
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil-dren's band, Wav-ing a
4. Tell me, in ac-cents of won - der, How rolled the sea, Toss-ing the
ask Him to tell me If He were here; Scenes by the way - side,
fan - cy His bless - ing Rest - ing on me: Words full of kind - ness,
branch of the palm - tree High in my hand; One of His her - alds,
boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the Mas - ter,
Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
Deeds full of grace, All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face.
Yes, I would sing Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Read - y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.

164 Father, We Thank Thee.

From "Tonic-Sol-Fa Music Course." By per. O. Ditson Co.

Rebecca J. Weston. D. Batchellor.

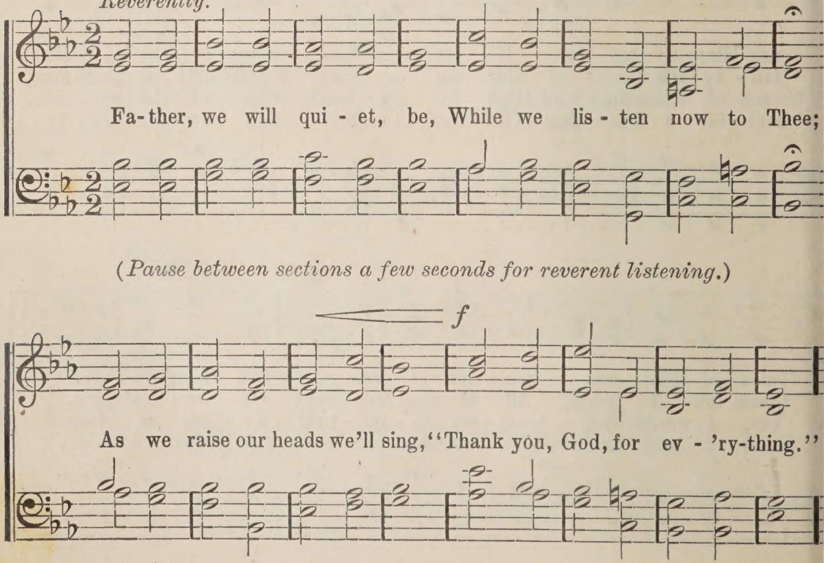

1. Fa-ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleasant morning light,
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;
For rest and food and lov - ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
In all we do in work or play To grow more lov-ing ev - 'ry day,

165 Father, We Will Quiet Be.

Copyright, 1924, by Mrs. Crosby Adams.

Elizabeth McE. Shields. Mrs. Crosby Adams.

Reverently.

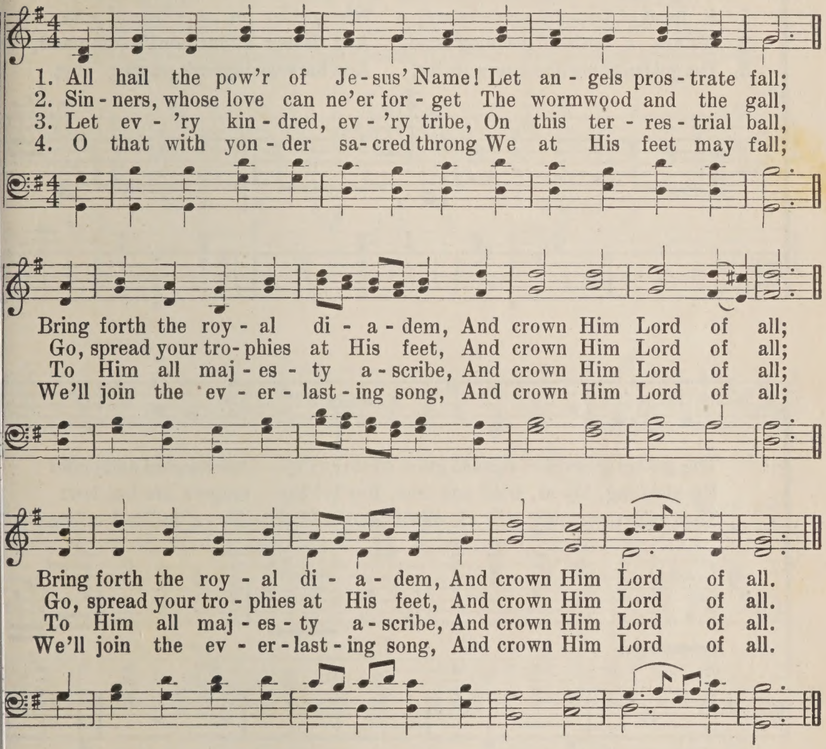

Fa-ther, we will qui - et, be, While we lis - ten now to Thee;
f
As we raise our heads we'll sing, "Thank you, God, for ev - 'ry-thing."

(*Pause between sections a few seconds for reverent listening.*)

Chorus Selections

166 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



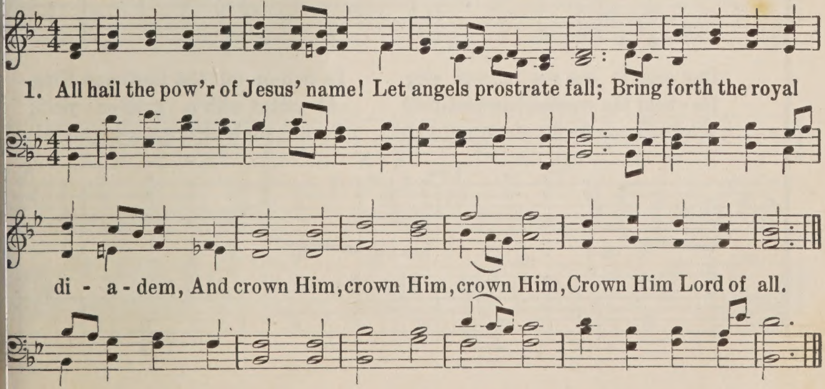
1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' Name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for-get The wormwood and the gall,
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball,
4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj-es-ty a-scribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj-es-ty a-scribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

67 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

MILES LANE. (*Second Tune.*) WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

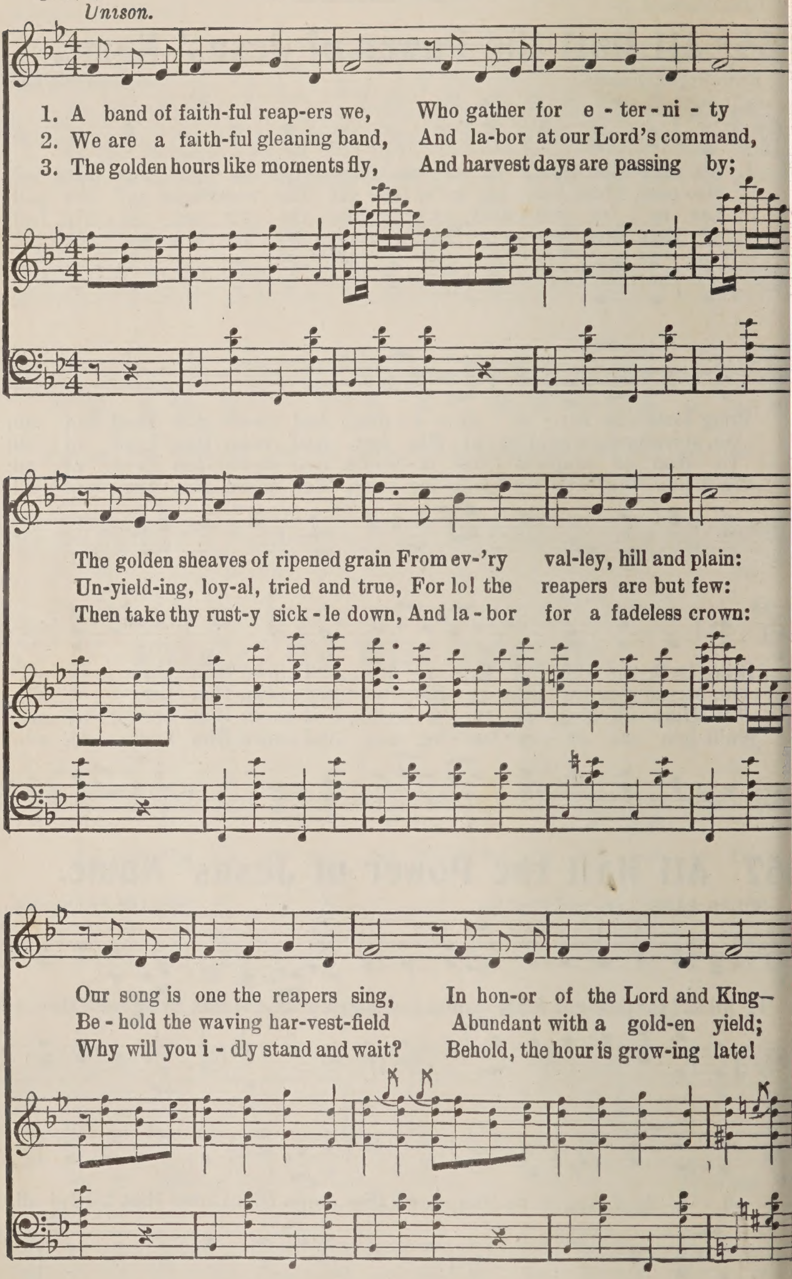


1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal

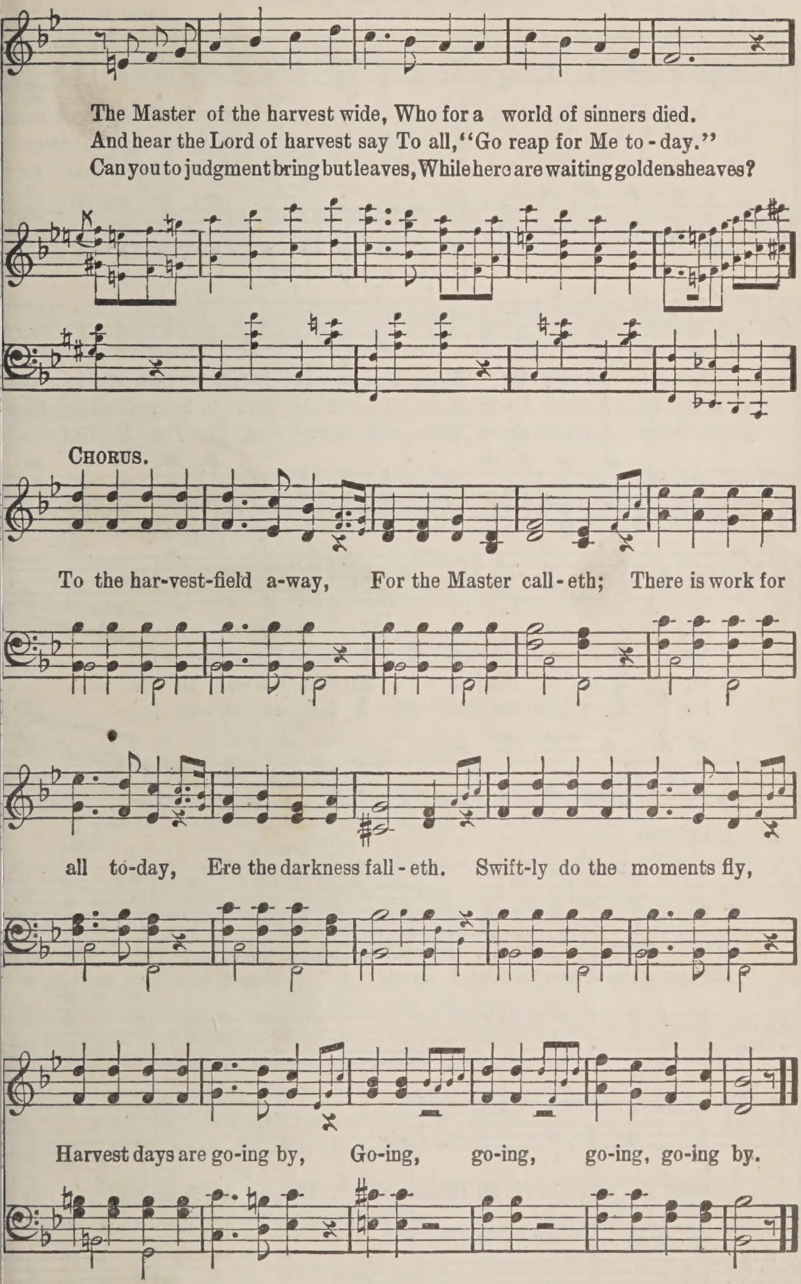
di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

168 To the Harvest-Field.

C. H. G. Copyright, 1924, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Renewal. CHAS. H. GABRIEL


Unison.
1. A band of faith-ful reap-ers we, Who gather for e - ter - ni - ty
2. We are a faith-ful gleaning band, And la-bor at our Lord's command,
3. The golden hours like moments fly, And harvest days are passing by;
The golden sheaves of ripened grain From ev-'ry val-ley, hill and plain:
Un-yield-ing, loy-al, tried and true, For lo! the reapers are but few:
Then take thy rust-y sick - le down, And la - bor for a fadeless crown:
Our song is one the reapers sing, In hon-or of the Lord and King—
Be - hold the waving har-vest-field Abundant with a gold-en yield;
Why will you i - dly stand and wait? Behold, the hour is grow-ing late!

To the Harvest-Field.



The Master of the harvest wide, Who for a world of sinners died.
And hear the Lord of harvest say To all, "Go reap for Me to-day."
Can you to judgment bring but leaves, While here are waiting golden sheaves?

CHORUS.

To the har-vest-field a-way, For the Master call-eth; There is work for all to-day, Ere the darkness fall-eth. Swift-ly do the moments fly, Harvest days are go-ing by, Go-ing, go-ing, go-ing, go-ing by.

169

More Like the Master.

C. H. G.

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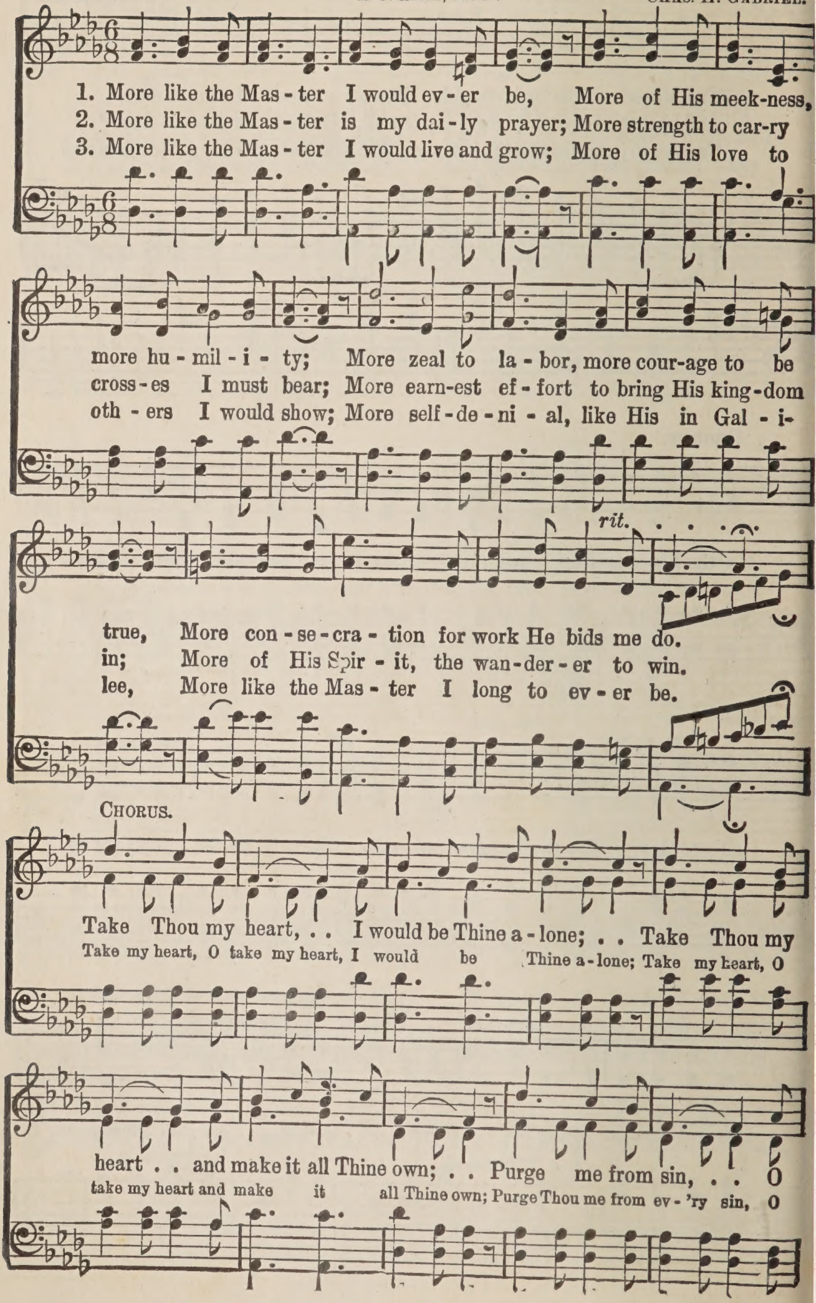
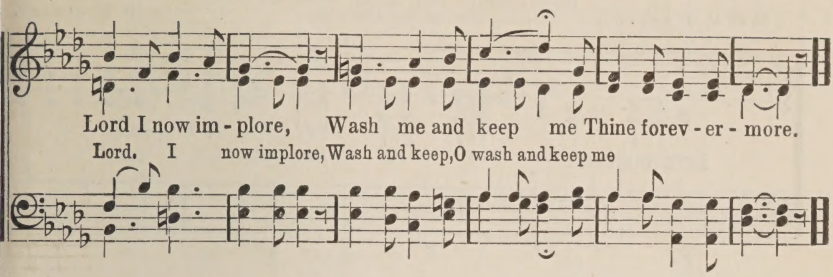
Chas. H. Gabriel.

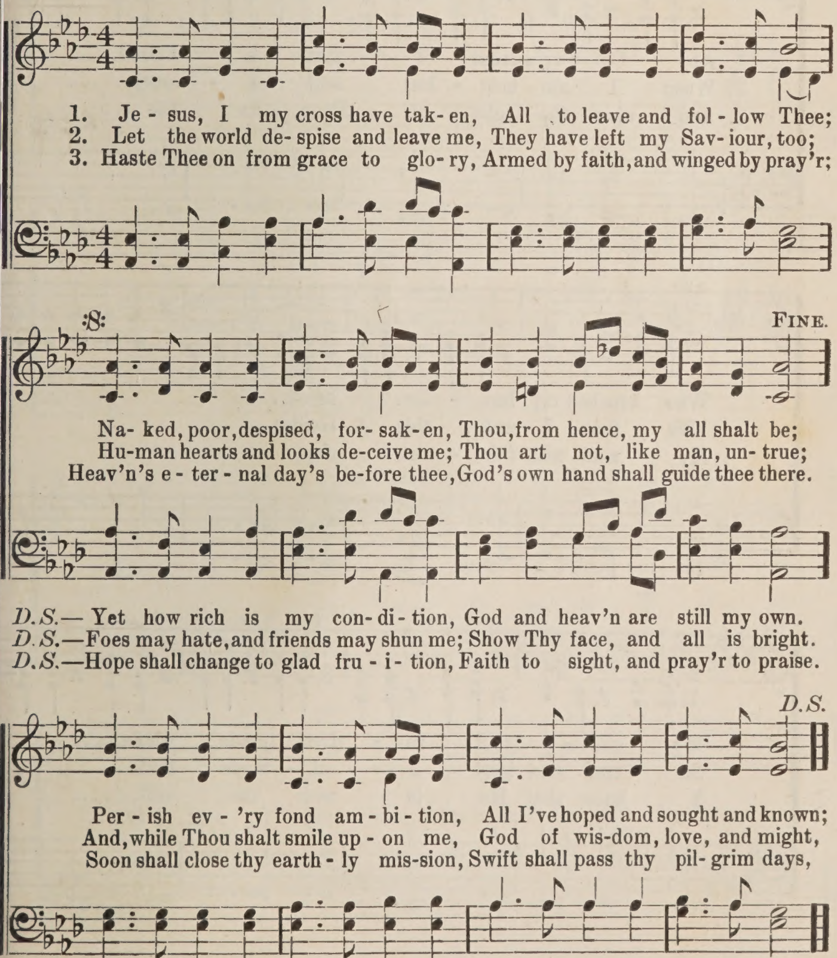

1. More like the Mas - ter I would ev - er be, More of His meek-ness,
2. More like the Mas - ter is my dai - ly prayer; More strength to car-ry
3. More like the Mas - ter I would live and grow; More of His love to
more hu - mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more cour-age to be
cross - es I must bear; More earn-est ef - fort to bring His king-dom
oth - ers I would show; More self - de - ni - al, like His in Gal - i-
rit.
true, More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do.
in; More of His Spir - it, the wan-der - er to win.
lee, More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be.
Chorus.
Take Thou my heart, . . I would be Thine a - lone; . . Take Thou my
Take my heart, O take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take my heart, O
heart . . and make it all Thine own; . . Purge me from sin, . . O
take my heart and make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev - 'ry sin, O

More Like the Master.


Lord I now im - plore, Wash me and keep me Thine forev - er - more.
Lord. I now implore, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me

170 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte.


Fine.
D.S.
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
3. Haste Thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by pray'r;
Na - ked, poor, despised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
D.S.— Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
D.S.—Foes may hate, and friends may shun me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
D.S.—Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've hoped and sought and known;
And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

171 O How I Love Him.

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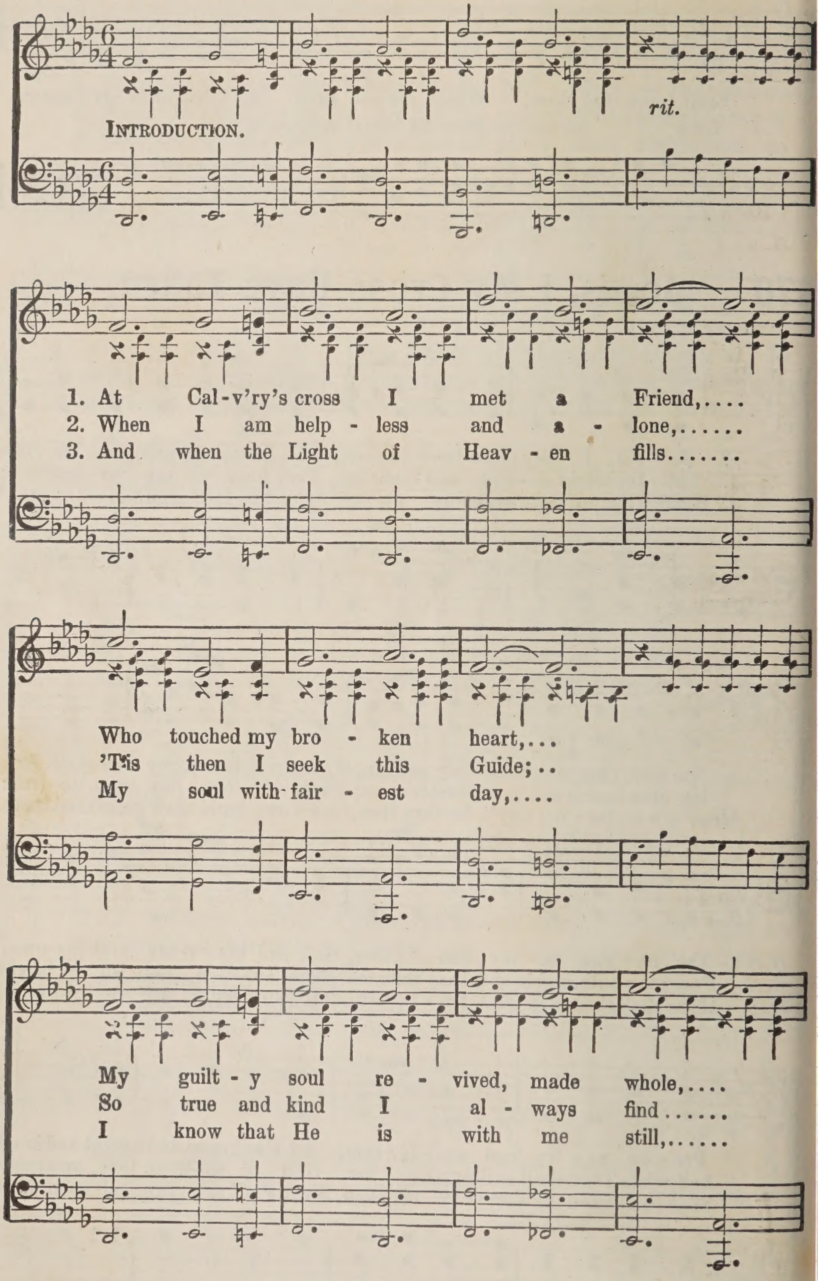
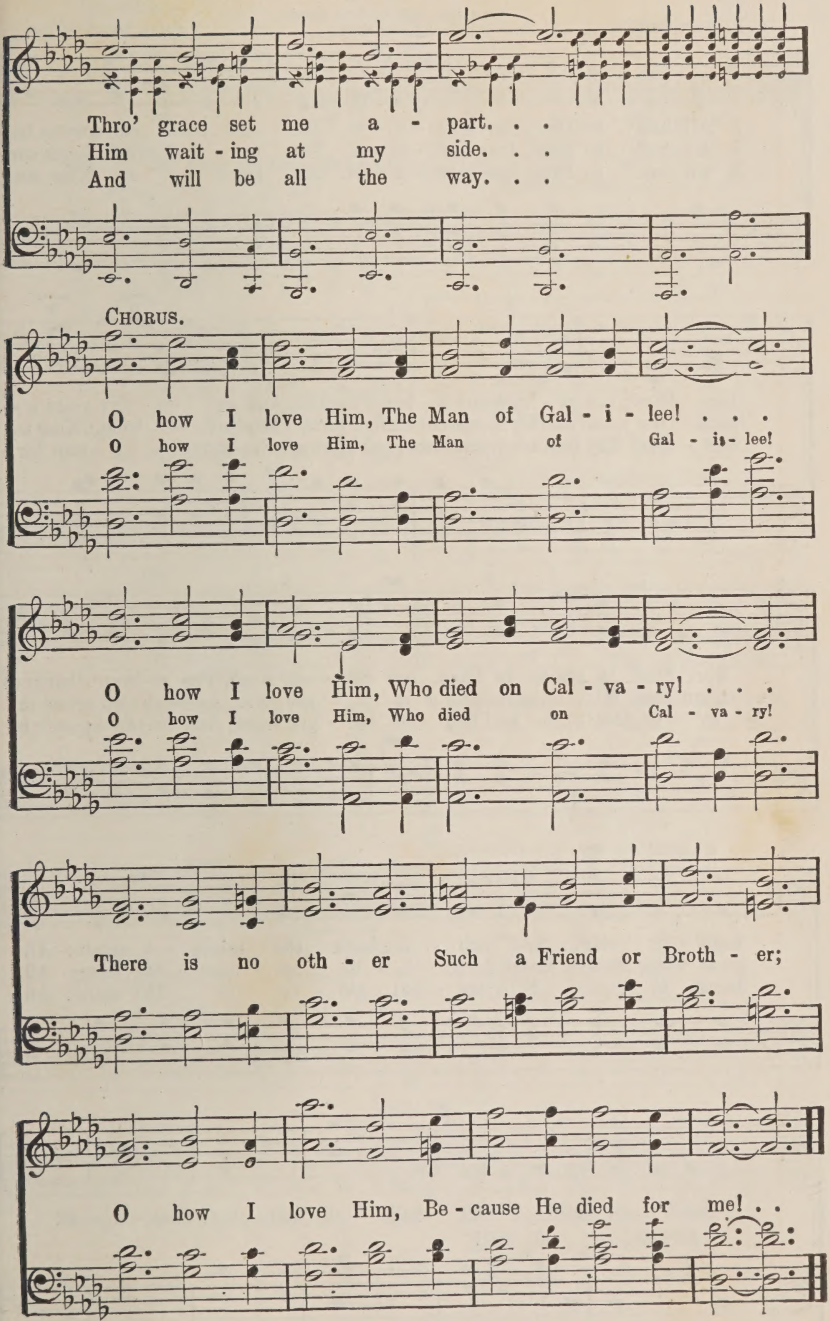
Rev. A. H. ACKLEY. B. D. ACKLEY.


INTRODUCTION.
rit.
1. At Cal-v'ry's cross I met a Friend,....
2. When I am help - less and a - lone,......
3. And when the Light of Heav - en fills.......
Who touched my bro - ken heart,...
'Tis then I seek this Guide;..
My soul with fair - est day,....
My guilt - y soul re - vived, made whole,....
So true and kind I al - ways find......
I know that He is with me still,......

O How I Love Him.


Thro' grace set me a - part. . .
Him wait - ing at my side. . .
And will be all the way. . .
CHORUS.
O how I love Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee! . . .
O how I love Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee!
O how I love Him, Who died on Cal - va - ry! . . .
O how I love Him, Who died on Cal - va - ry!
There is no oth - er Such a Friend or Broth - er;
O how I love Him, Be - cause He died for me! . .

172 All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle.

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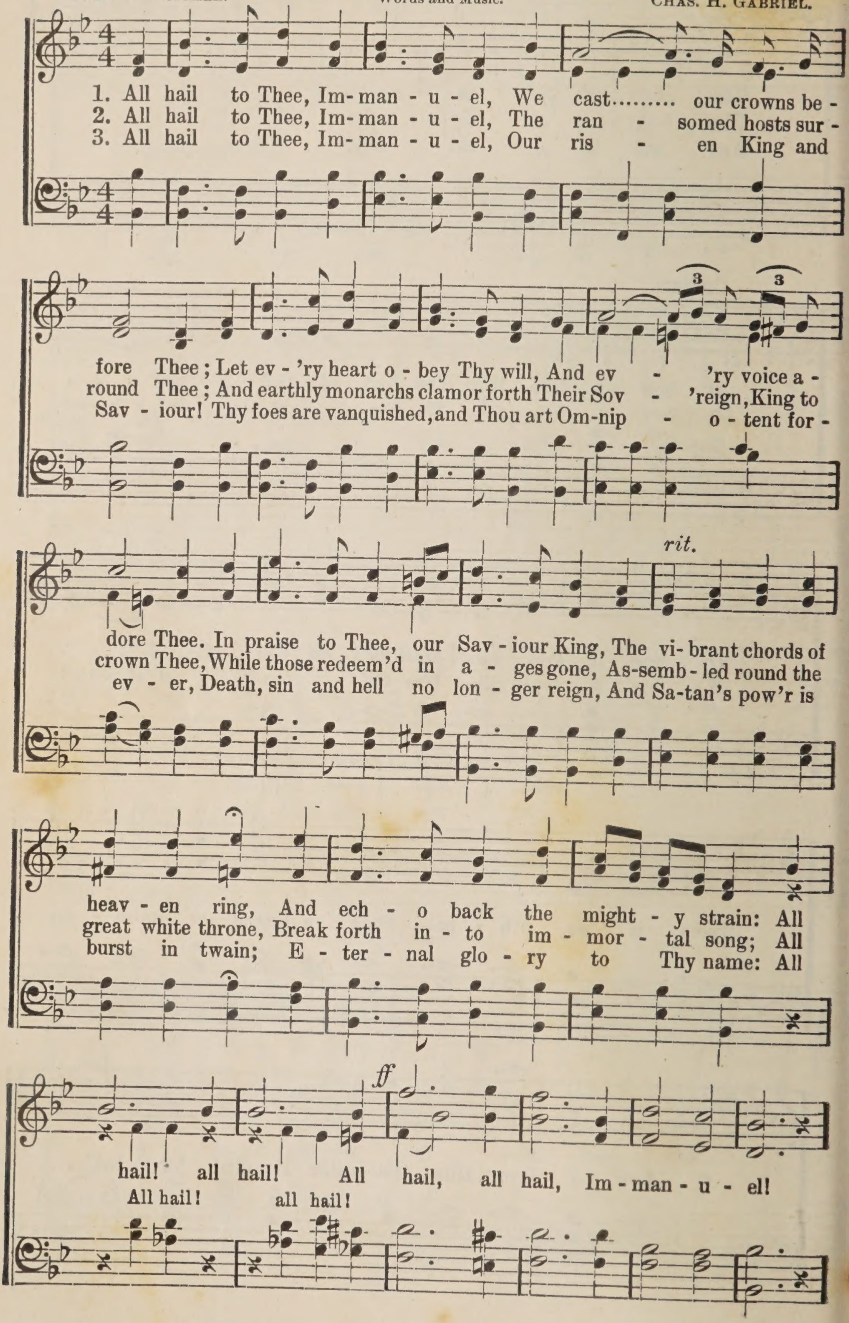
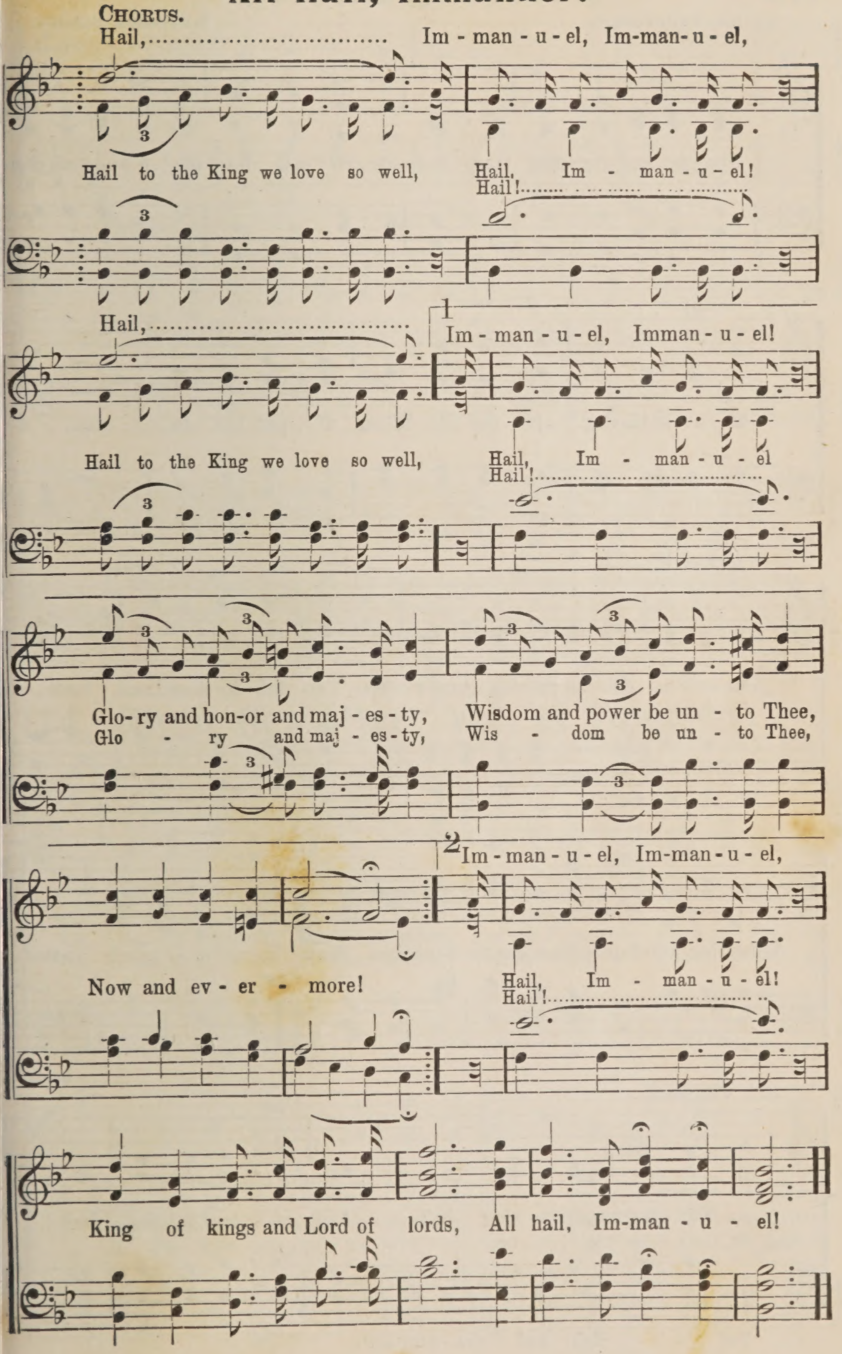
Words and Music.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast......... our crowns be-
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran-somed hosts sur-
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris-en King and
fore Thee; Let ev-'ry heart o-bey Thy will, And ev-'ry voice a-
round Thee; And earthly monarchs clamor forth Their Sov-'reign, King to
Sav-iour! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om-nip-o-tent for-
dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav-iour King, The vi-brant chords of
crown Thee, While those redeem'd in a-ges gone, As-semb-led round the
ev-er, Death, sin and hell no lon-ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is
rit.
heav-en ring, And ech-o back the might-y strain: All
great white throne, Break forth in-to im-mor-tal song; All
burst in twain; E-ter-nal glo-ry to Thy name: All
ff
hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im-man-u-el!
All hail! all hail!

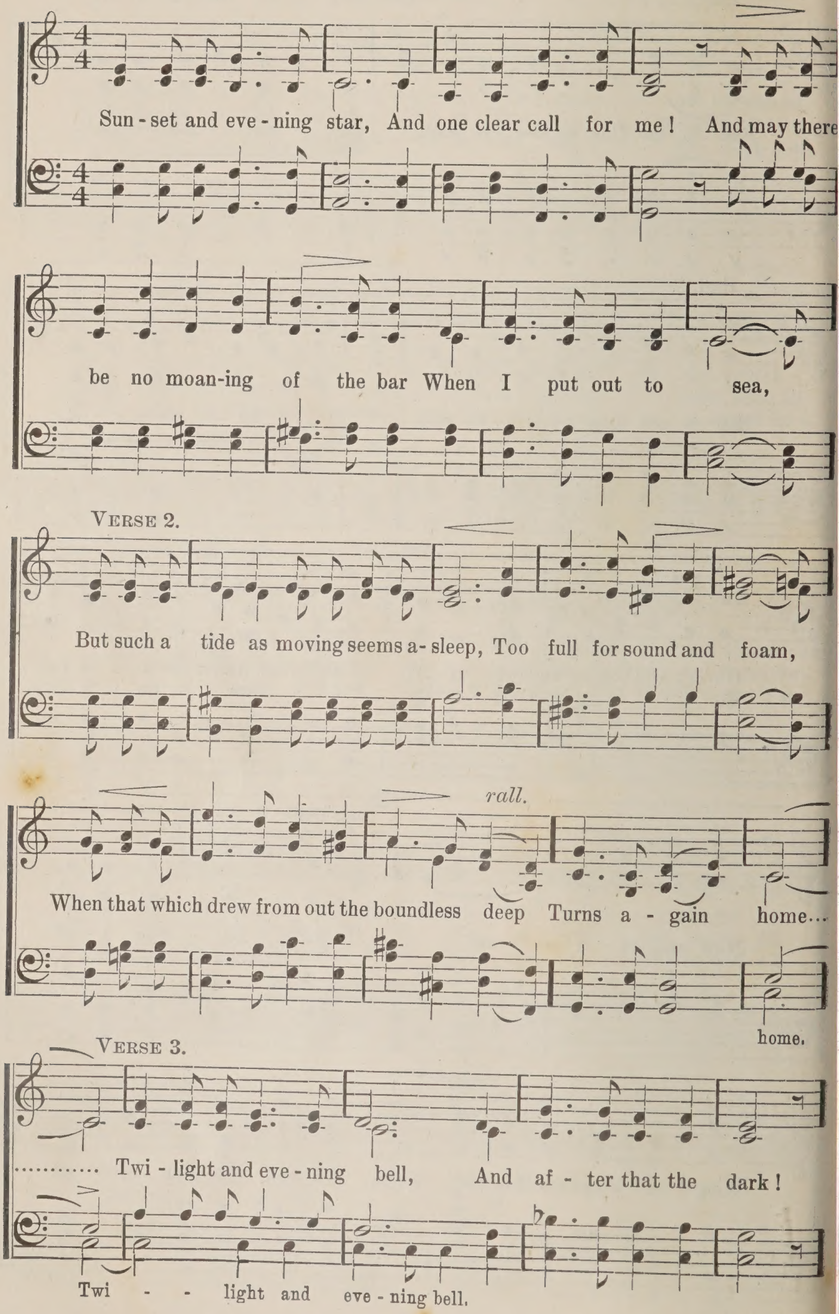
All Hail, Immanuel!


Chorus.
Hail,.................................. Im - man - u - el, Im-man- u - el,
Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el!
Hail!........ .. ..
Hail,...
1
Im - man - u - el, Imman - u - el!
Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el
Hail!..
3
Glo- ry and hon-or and maj - es - ty, Wisdom and power be un - to Thee,
Glo - ry and maj - es - ty, Wis - dom be un - to Thee,
2
Im - man - u - el, Im-man - u - el,
Now and ev - er - more!
Hail, Im - man - u - el!
Hail!......................................
King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man - u - el!

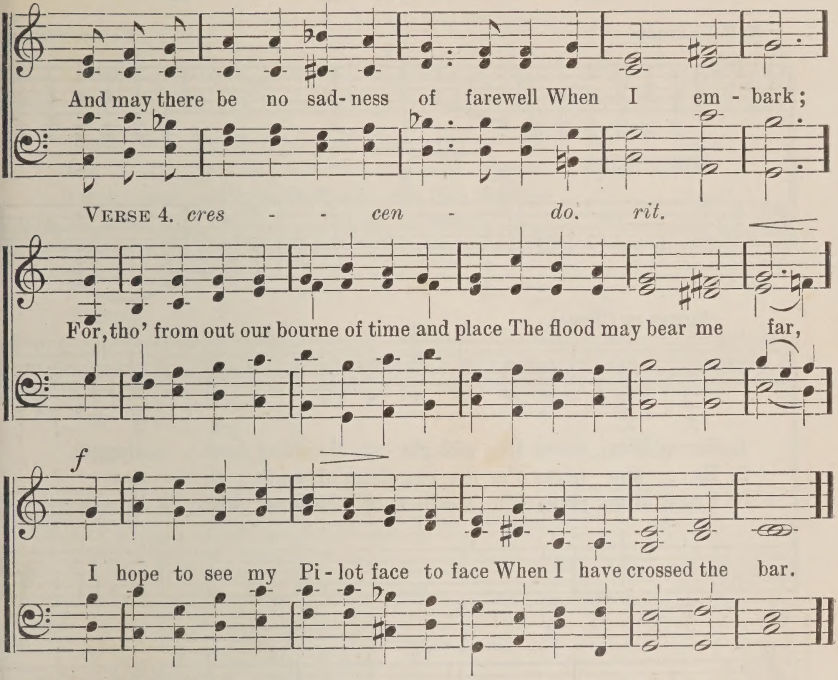
173

Crossing the Bar.

Alfred Tennyson. Sir Joseph Barnby.


Sun-set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there
be no moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea,
Verse 2.
But such a tide as moving seems a-sleep, Too full for sound and foam,
rall.
When that which drew from out the boundless deep Turns a-gain home...
home.
Verse 3.
Twi-light and eve-ning bell, And af-ter that the dark!
Twi - - light and eve-ning bell.

Crossing the Bar.

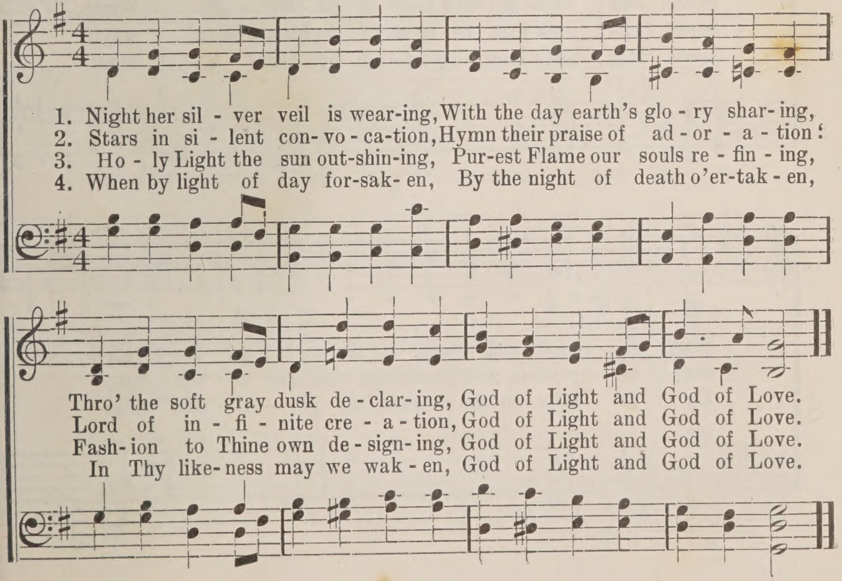

And may there be no sad-ness of farewell When I em-bark;
VERSE 4. cres - - cen - do. rit.
For, tho' from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,
f
I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crossed the bar.

174 Night Her Silver Veil is Wearing.

Copyright, 1925, by A. H. Ackley. Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication.

A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.


1. Night her sil-ver veil is wear-ing, With the day earth's glo-ry shar-ing,
2. Stars in si-lent con-vo-ca-tion, Hymn their praise of ad-or-a-tion:
3. Ho-ly Light the sun out-shin-ing, Pur-est Flame our souls re-fin-ing,
4. When by light of day for-sak-en, By the night of death o'er-tak-en,
Thro' the soft gray dusk de-clar-ing, God of Light and God of Love.
Lord of in-fi-nite cre-a-tion, God of Light and God of Love.
Fash-ion to Thine own de-sign-ing, God of Light and God of Love.
In Thy like-ness may we wak-en, God of Light and God of Love.

175 Crown Him King of Kings.

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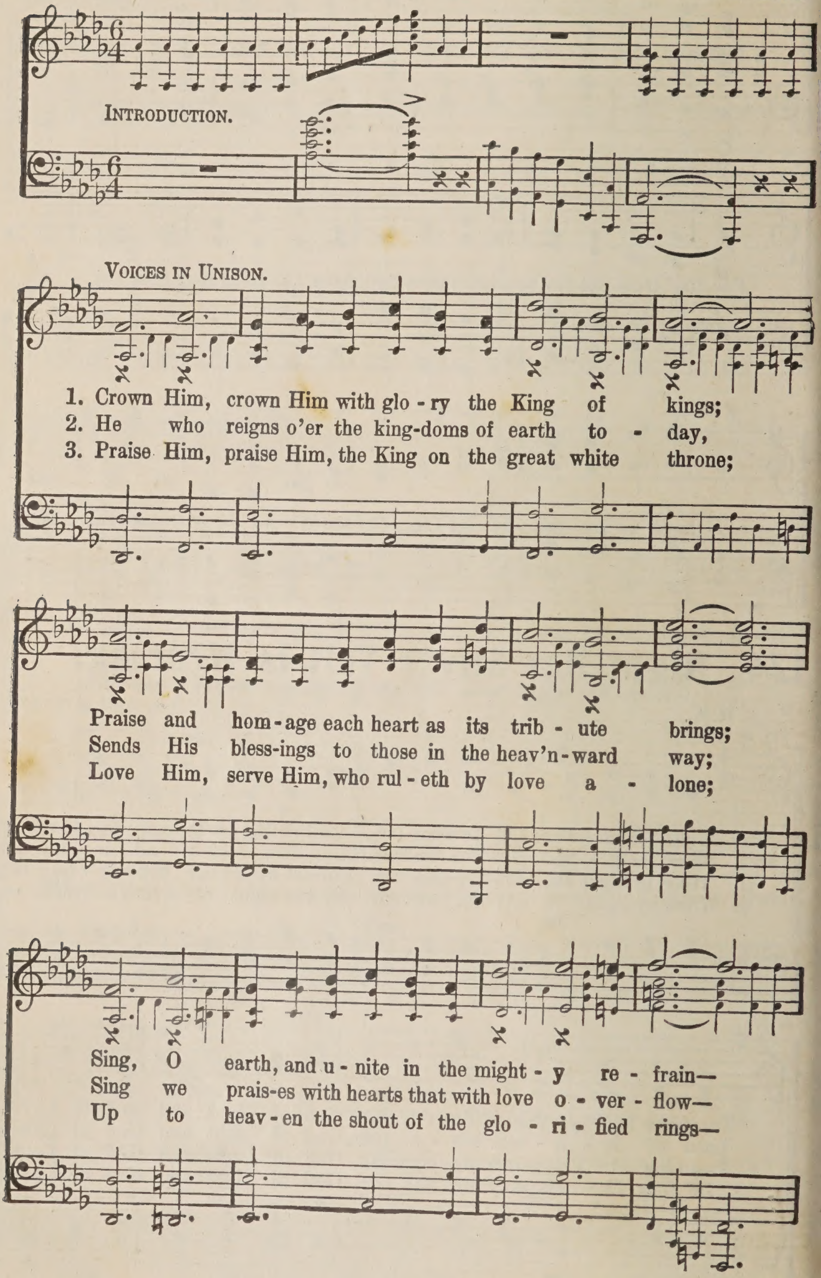
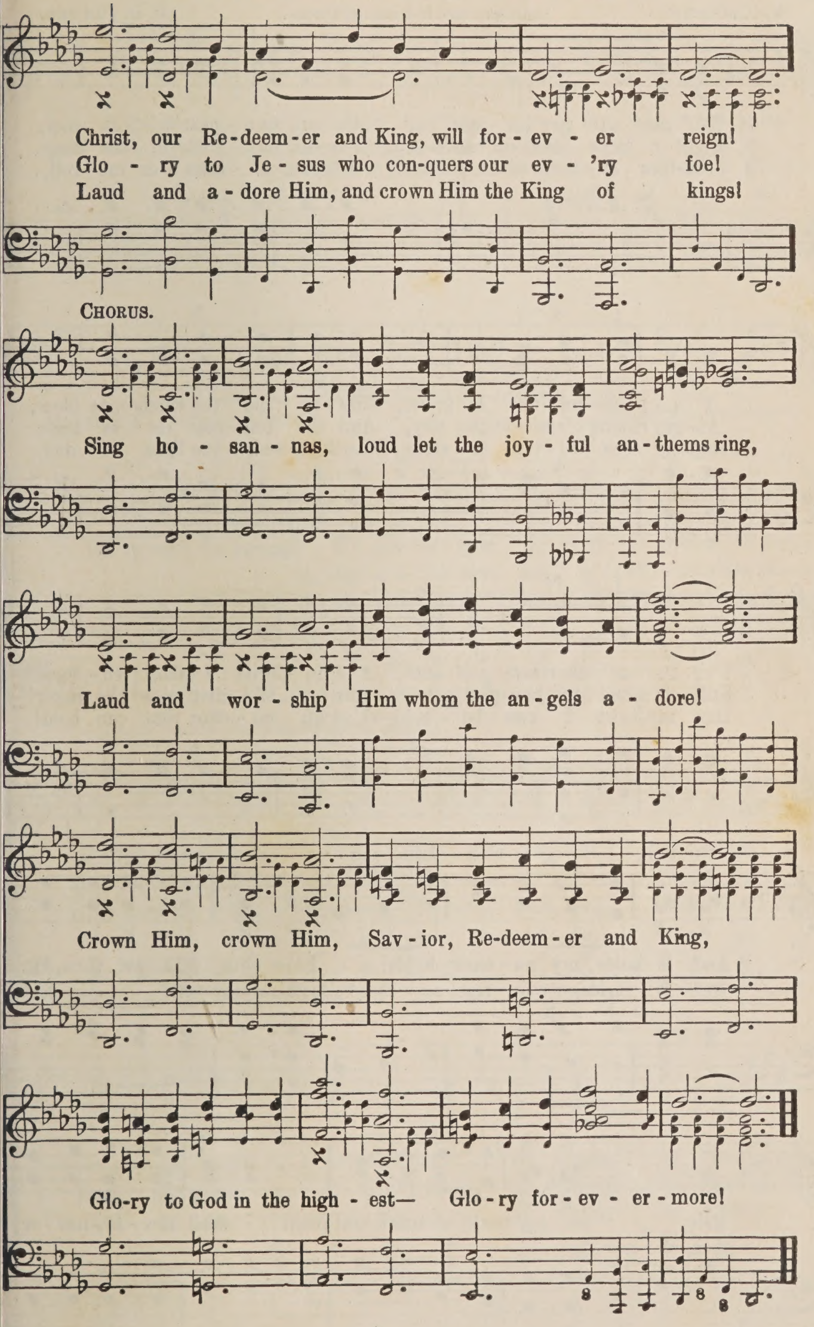
E. E. REXFORD. DELOSS SMITH.


INTRODUCTION.
VOICES IN UNISON.
1. Crown Him, crown Him with glo - ry the King of kings;
2. He who reigns o'er the king-doms of earth to - day,
3. Praise Him, praise Him, the King on the great white throne;
Praise and hom - age each heart as its trib - ute brings;
Sends His bless-ings to those in the heav'n-ward way;
Love Him, serve Him, who rul - eth by love a - lone;
Sing, O earth, and u - nite in the might - y re - frain—
Sing we prais-es with hearts that with love o - ver - flow—
Up to heav - en the shout of the glo - ri - fied rings—

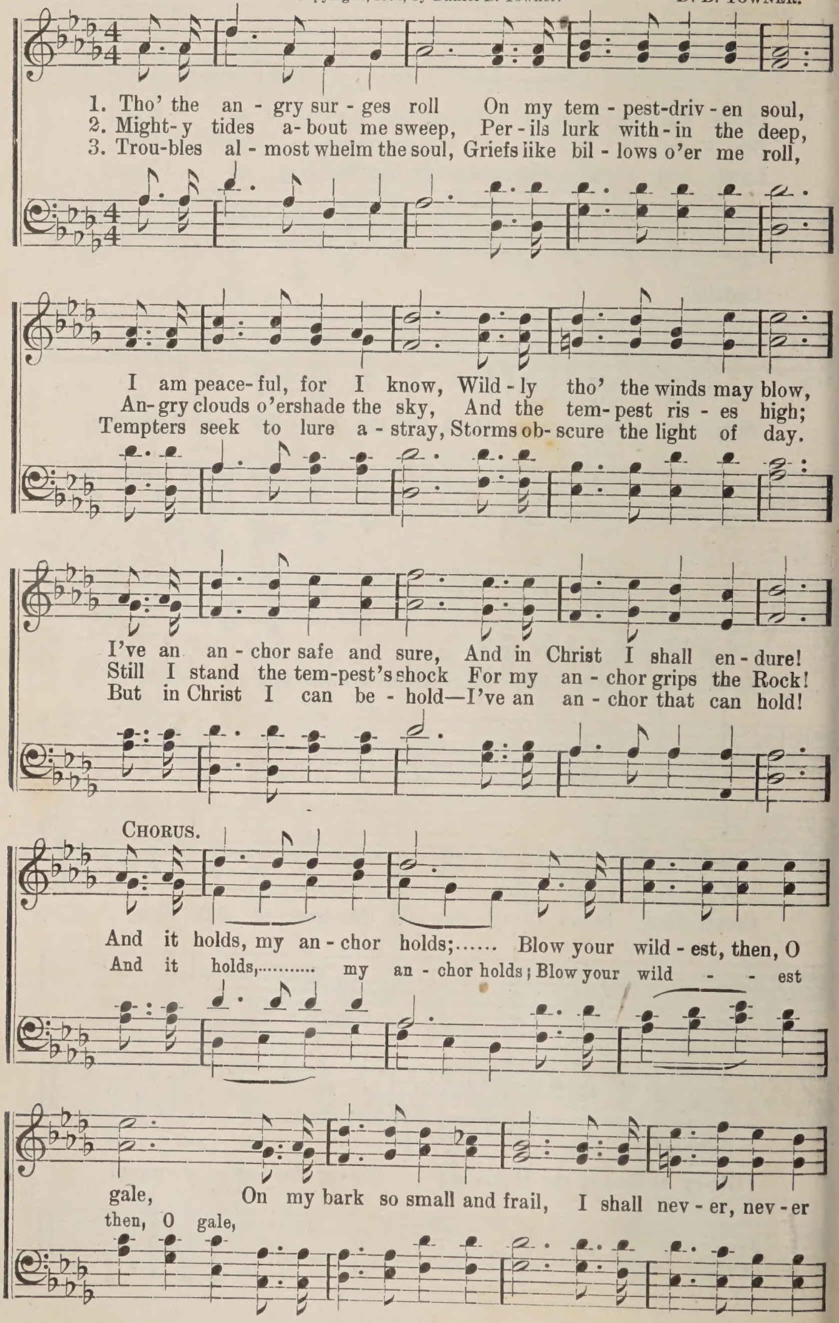
Crown Him King of Kings.


Christ, our Re-deem-er and King, will for-ev-er reign!
Glo-ry to Je-sus who con-quers our ev-'ry foe!
Laud and a-dore Him, and crown Him the King of kings!
CHORUS.
Sing ho-san-nas, loud let the joy-ful an-thems ring,
Laud and wor-ship Him whom the an-gels a-dore!
Crown Him, crown Him, Sav-ior, Re-deem-er and King,
Glo-ry to God in the high-est— Glo-ry for-ev-er-more!

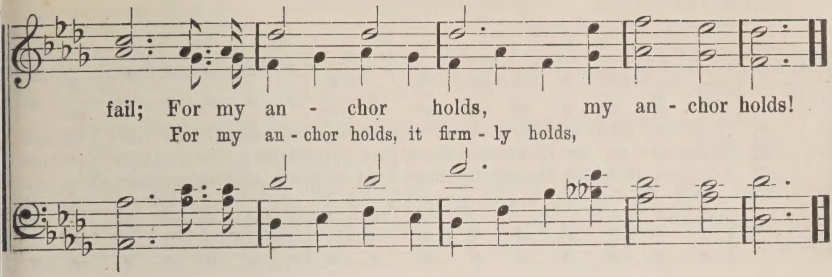
176

My Anchor Holds.

W. C. MARTIN. Copyright, 1902, by Daniel B. Towner. D. B. TOWNER.


1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest-driv - en soul,
2. Might-y tides a-bout me sweep, Per-ils lurk with-in the deep,
3. Trou-bles al - most whelm the soul, Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll,
I am peace-ful, for I know, Wild - ly tho' the winds may blow,
An-gry clouds o'ershade the sky, And the tem-pest ris - es high;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray, Storms ob-scure the light of day.
I've an an - chor safe and sure, And in Christ I shall en - dure!
Still I stand the tem-pest's shock For my an - chor grips the Rock!
But in Christ I can be - hold—I've an an - chor that can hold!
CHORUS.
And it holds, my an - chor holds;...... Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds,.......... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - est
gale, On my bark so small and frail, I shall nev - er, nev - er
then, O gale,

My Anchor Holds.


fail; For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds!
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

177 Be Strong.

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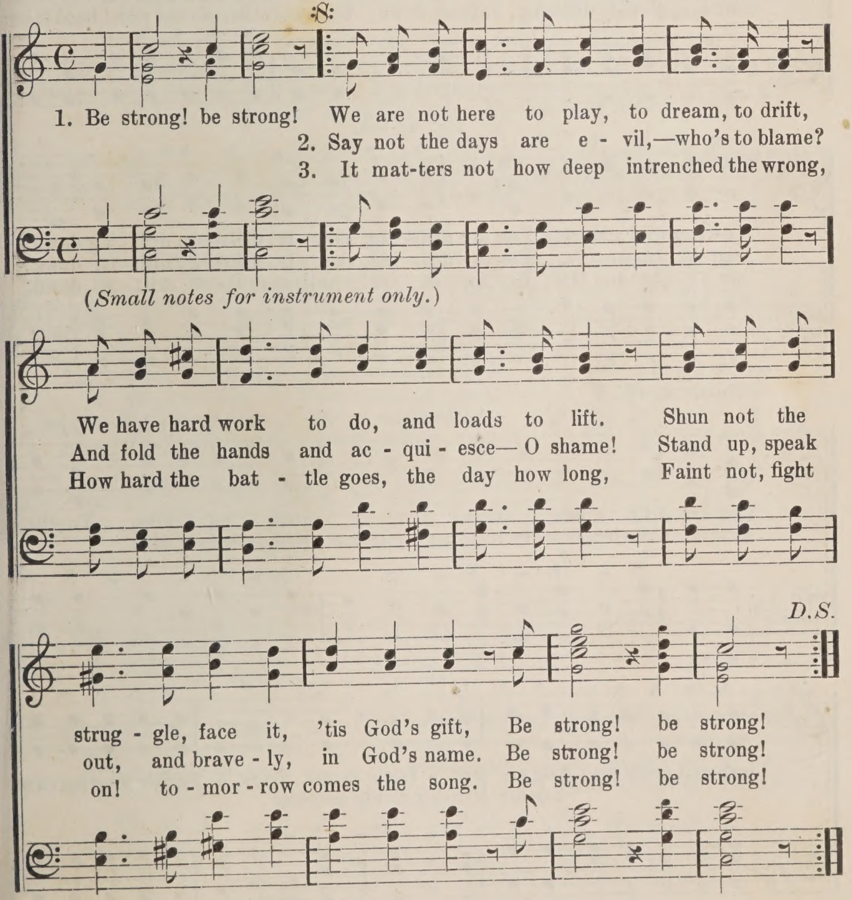
MALTBIE DAVENPORT BABCOCK. GEORGE A. BURDETT.


1. Be strong! be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,
2. Say not the days are e - vil,—who's to blame?
3. It mat-ters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift. Shun not the
And fold the hands and ac - qui - esce— O shame! Stand up, speak
How hard the bat - tle goes, the day how long, Faint not, fight
strug - gle, face it, 'tis God's gift, Be strong! be strong!
out, and brave - ly, in God's name. Be strong! be strong!
on! to - mor - row comes the song. Be strong! be strong!
D.S.

(*Small notes for instrument only.*)

Drifting Down.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

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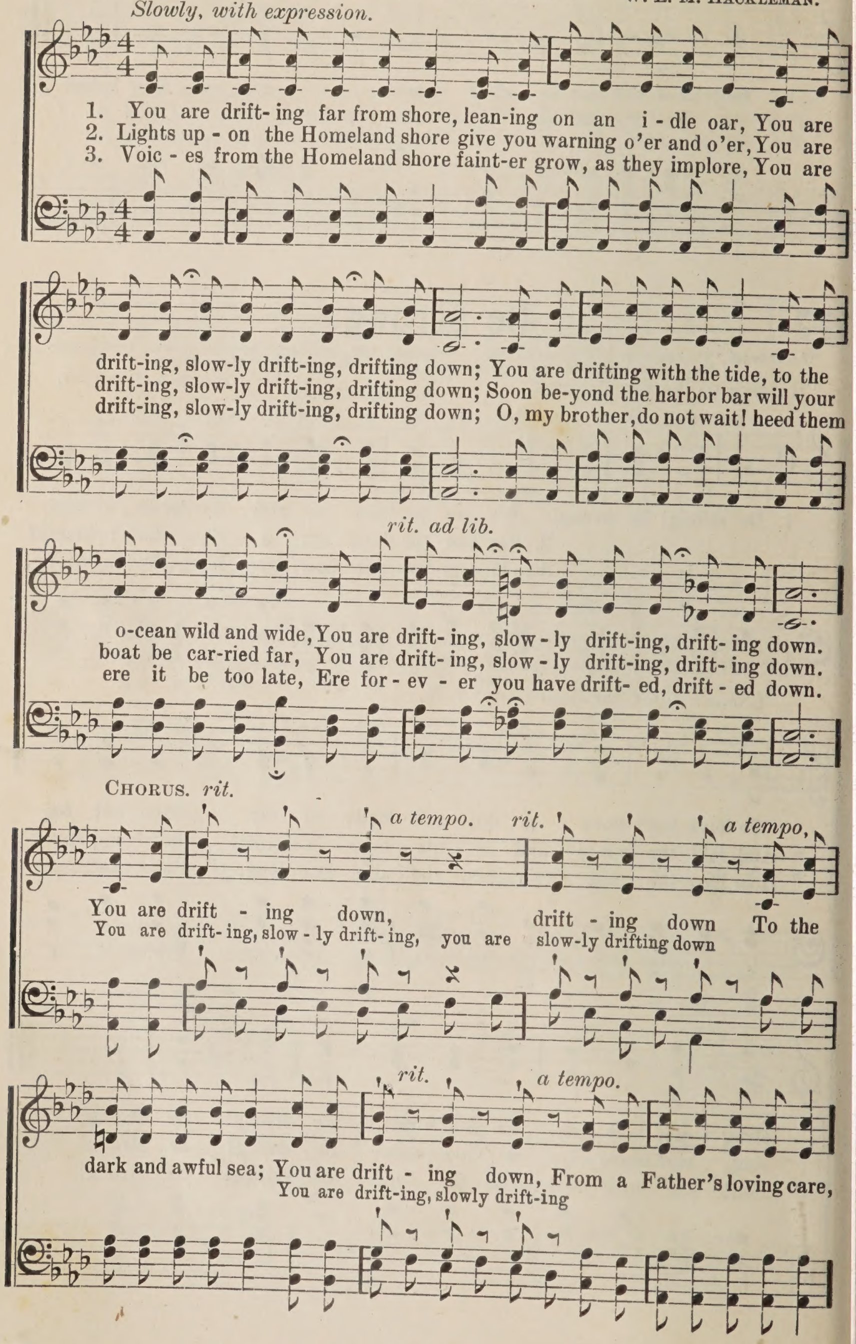
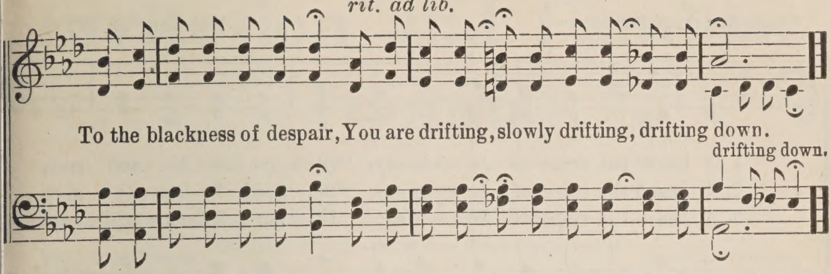
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.


Slowly, with expression.
1. You are drift-ing far from shore, lean-ing on an i-dle oar, You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drifting down; You are drifting with the tide, to the o-cean wild and wide, You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down.
2. Lights up-on the Homeland shore give you warning o'er and o'er, You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drifting down; Soon be-yond the harbor bar will your boat be car-ried far, You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down.
3. Voic-es from the Homeland shore faint-er grow, as they implore, You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, drifting down; O, my brother, do not wait! heed them ere it be too late, Ere for-ev-er you have drift-ed, drift-ed down.
rit. ad lib.
CHORUS. rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
You are drift-ing down, drift-ing down To the dark and awful sea; You are drift-ing down, From a Father's loving care,
You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing, you are slow-ly drifting down
You are drift-ing, slowly drift-ing
rit.
a tempo.

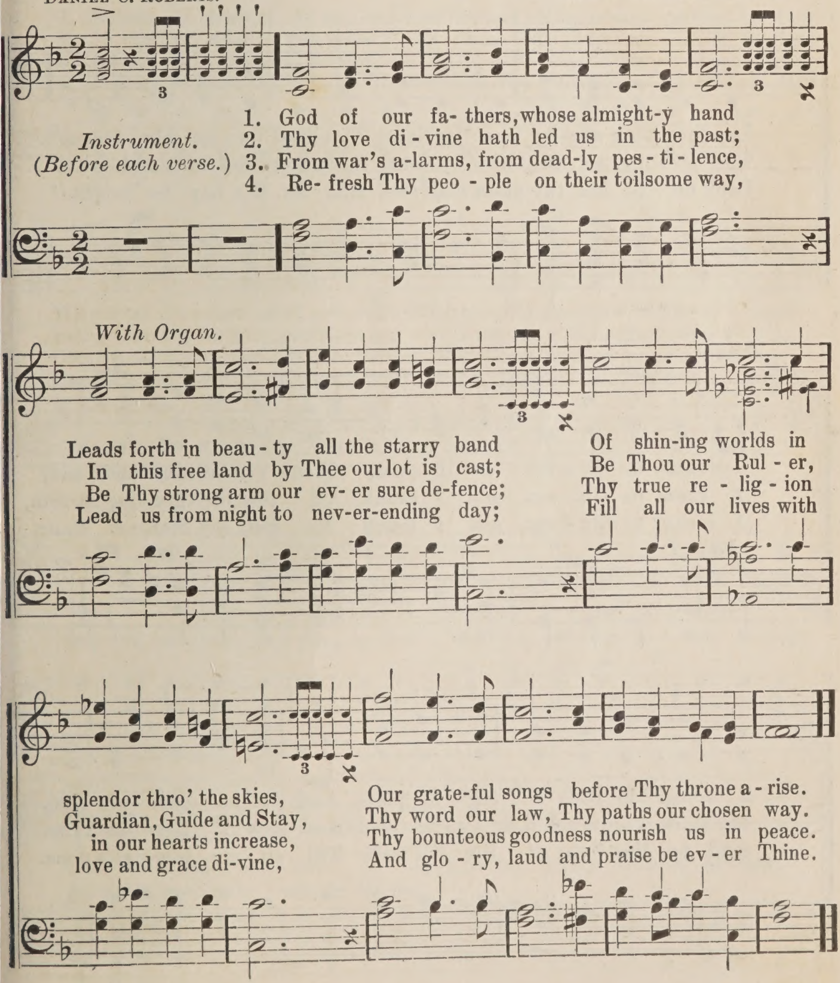
Drifting Down.


rit. ad lib.
To the blackness of despair, You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down.
drifting down.

179

God of Our Fathers.

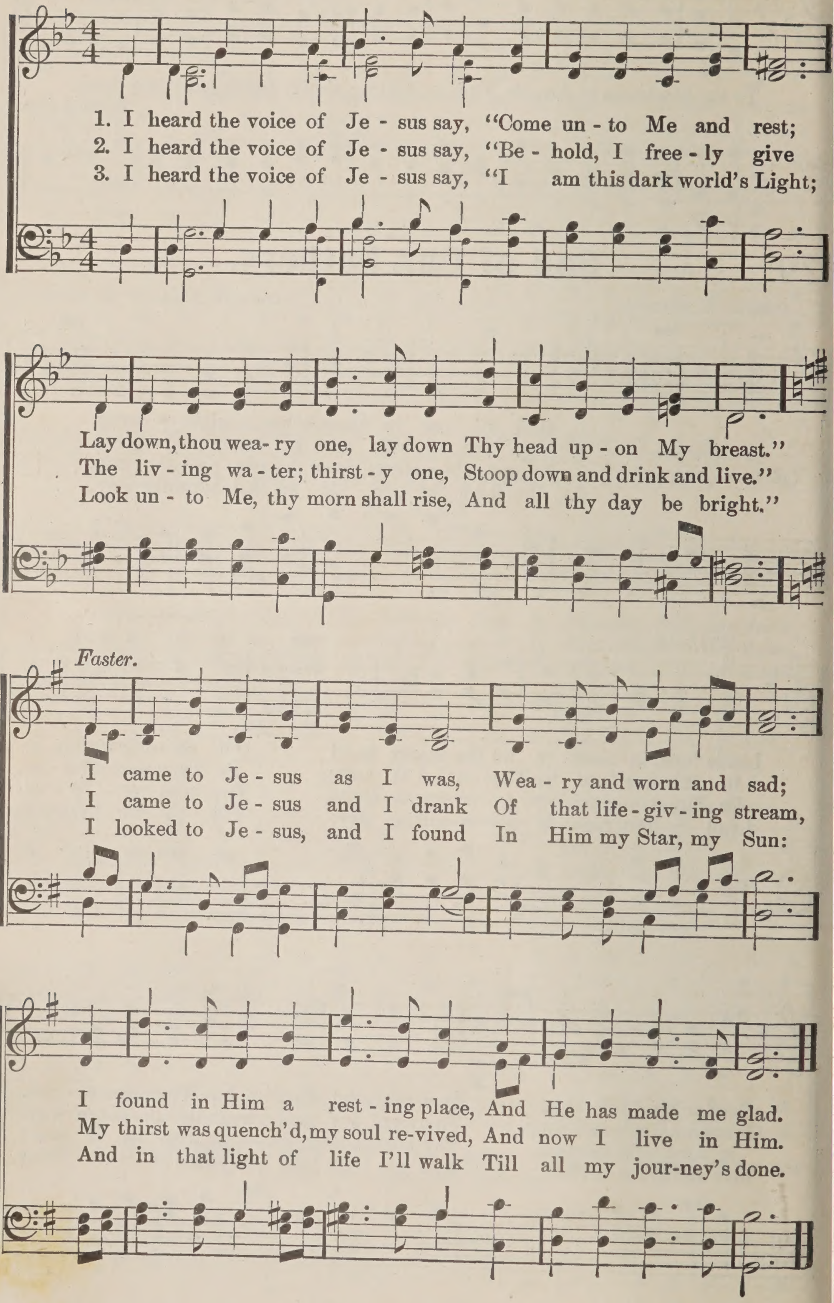
Daniel C. Roberts.
George William Warren.


Instrument.
(Before each verse.)
With Organ.
1. God of our fa- thers, whose almight-y hand
2. Thy love di-vine hath led us in the past;
3. From war's a-larms, from dead-ly pes-ti-lence,
4. Re- fresh Thy peo-ple on their toilsome way,
Leads forth in beau-ty all the starry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev- er sure de-fence;
Lead us from night to nev-er-ending day;
Of shin-ing worlds in
Be Thou our Rul-er,
Thy true re-lig-ion
Fill all our lives with
splendor thro' the skies,
Guardian, Guide and Stay,
in our hearts increase,
love and grace di-vine,
Our grate-ful songs before Thy throne a-rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
And glo-ry, laud and praise be ev-er Thine.

180

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

Rev. Horatius Bonar. Rev. John B. Dykes.


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
Faster.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream,
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun:
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk Till all my jour-ney's done.

Invitation and Familiar Hymns

181

Jesus is Calling.

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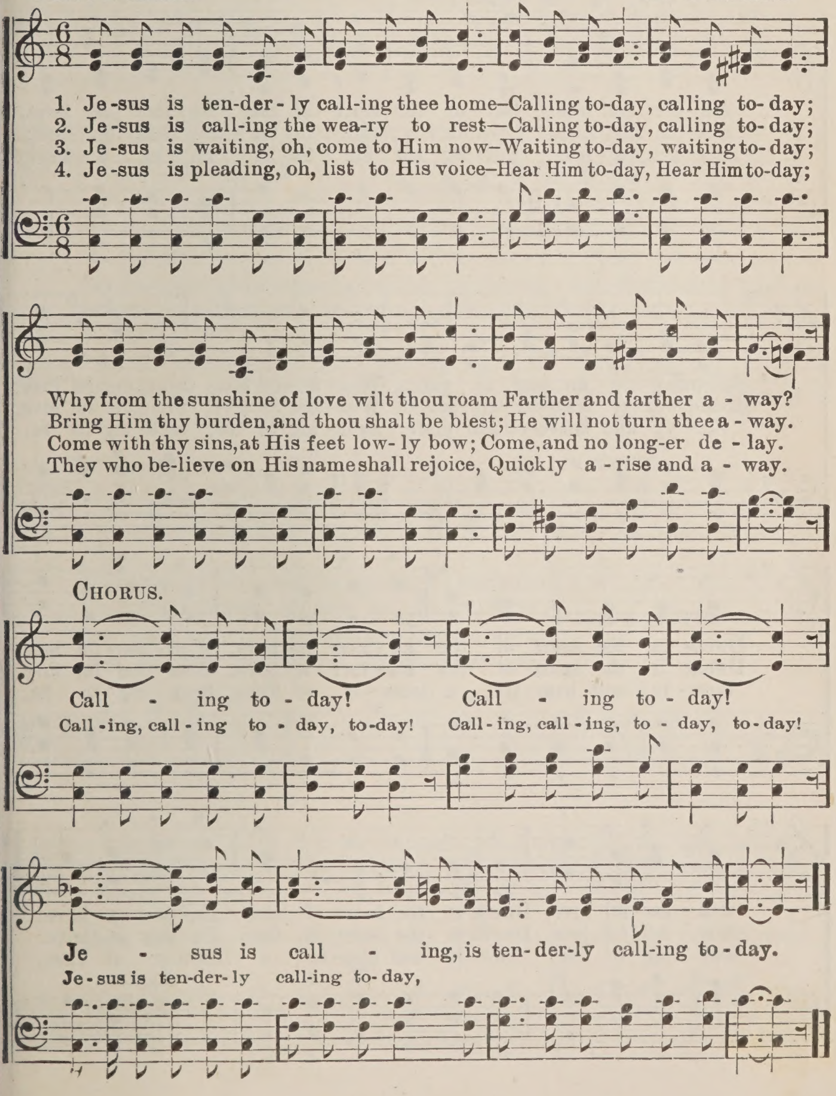
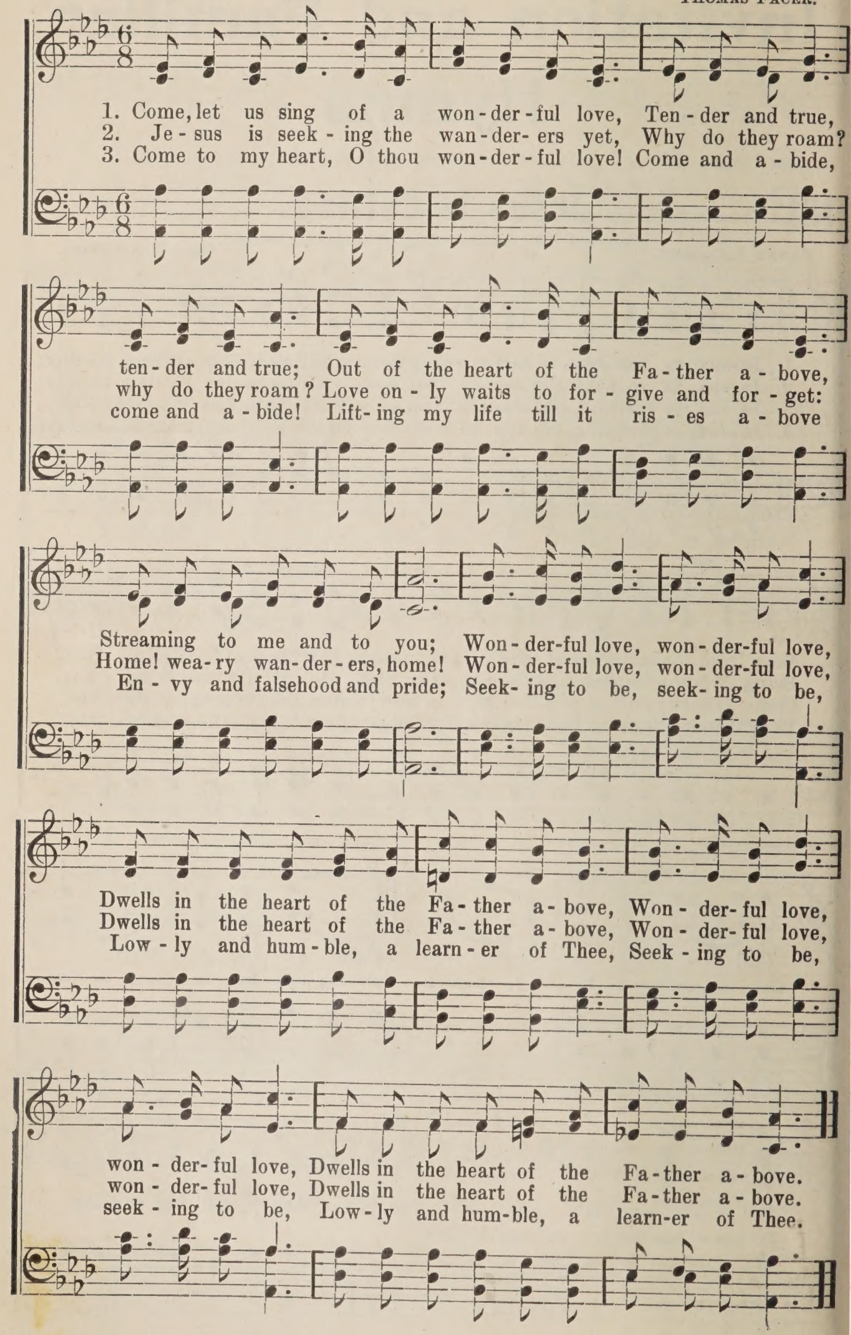
Fanny J. Crosby. **Geo. C. Stebbins.**


1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Calling to-day, calling to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest—Calling to-day, calling to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, Hear Him to-day;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice, Quickly a - rise and a - way.
Chorus.
Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
Call-ing, call-ing to - day, to-day! Call-ing, call-ing, to - day, to-day!
Je - sus is call - ing, is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day.
Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day,

182 Come, Let Us Sing of a Wonderful Love.

Anon.

THOMAS FACER.


1. Come, let us sing of a won-der-ful love, Ten-der and true,
2. Je-sus is seek-ing the wan-der-ers yet, Why do they roam?
3. Come to my heart, O thou won-der-ful love! Come and a-bide,
ten-der and true; Out of the heart of the Fa-ther a-bove,
why do they roam? Love on-ly waits to for-give and for-get:
come and a-bide! Lift-ing my life till it ris-es a-bove
Streaming to me and to you; Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love,
Home! wea-ry wan-der-ers, home! Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love,
En-vy and falsehood and pride; Seek-ing to be, seek-ing to be,
Dwells in the heart of the Fa-ther a-bove, Won-der-ful love,
Dwells in the heart of the Fa-ther a-bove, Won-der-ful love,
Low-ly and hum-ble, a learn-er of Thee, Seek-ing to be,
won-der-ful love, Dwells in the heart of the Fa-ther a-bove.
won-der-ful love, Dwells in the heart of the Fa-ther a-bove.
seek-ing to be, Low-ly and hum-ble, a learn-er of Thee.

183

Rescue the Perishing.

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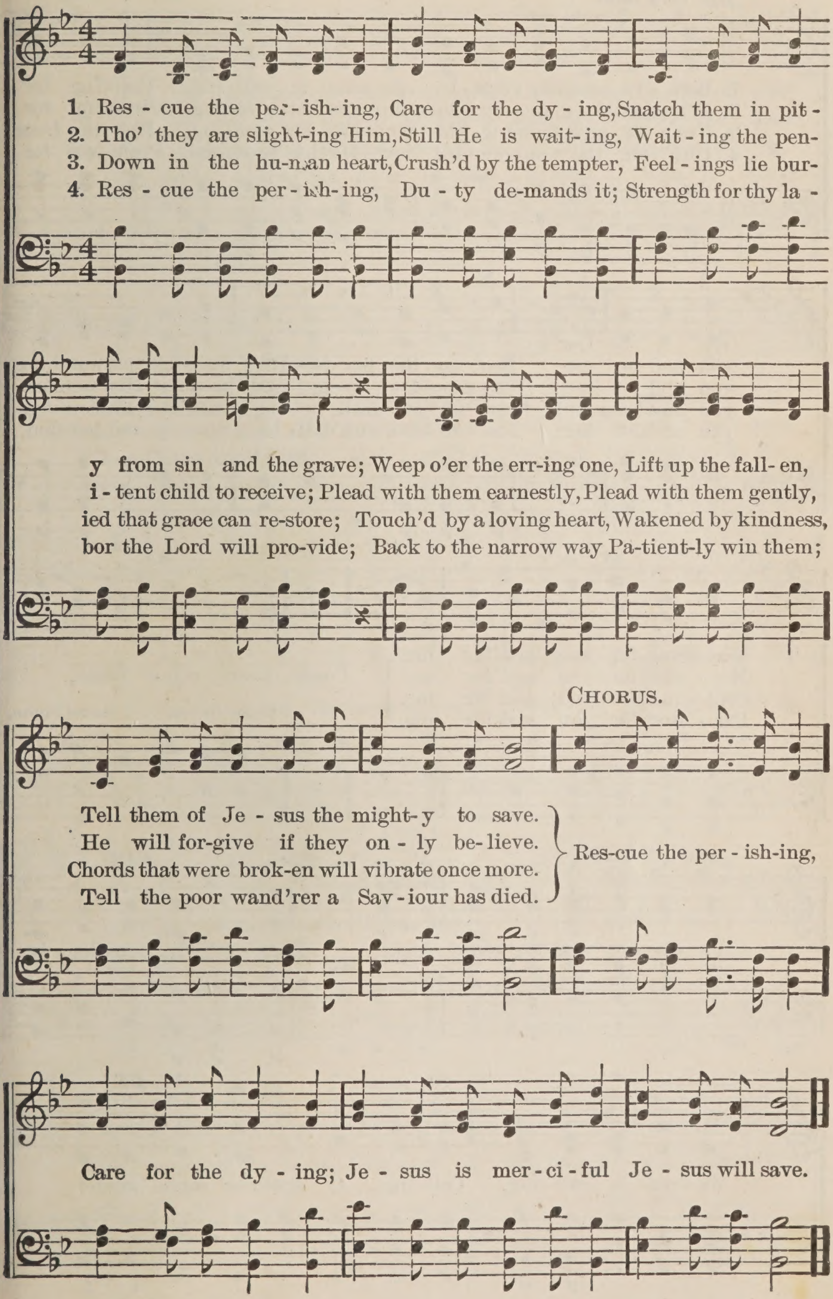
Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit -
2. Tho' they are slight-ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen-
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur-
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la -
y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall- en,
i - tent child to receive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently,
ied that grace can re-store; Touch'd by a loving heart, Wakened by kindness,
bor the Lord will pro-vide; Back to the narrow way Pa-tient-ly win them;
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were brok-en will vibrate once more.
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died.
CHORUS.
Res-cue the per - ish-ing,
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful Je - sus will save.

184

Softly and Tenderly.

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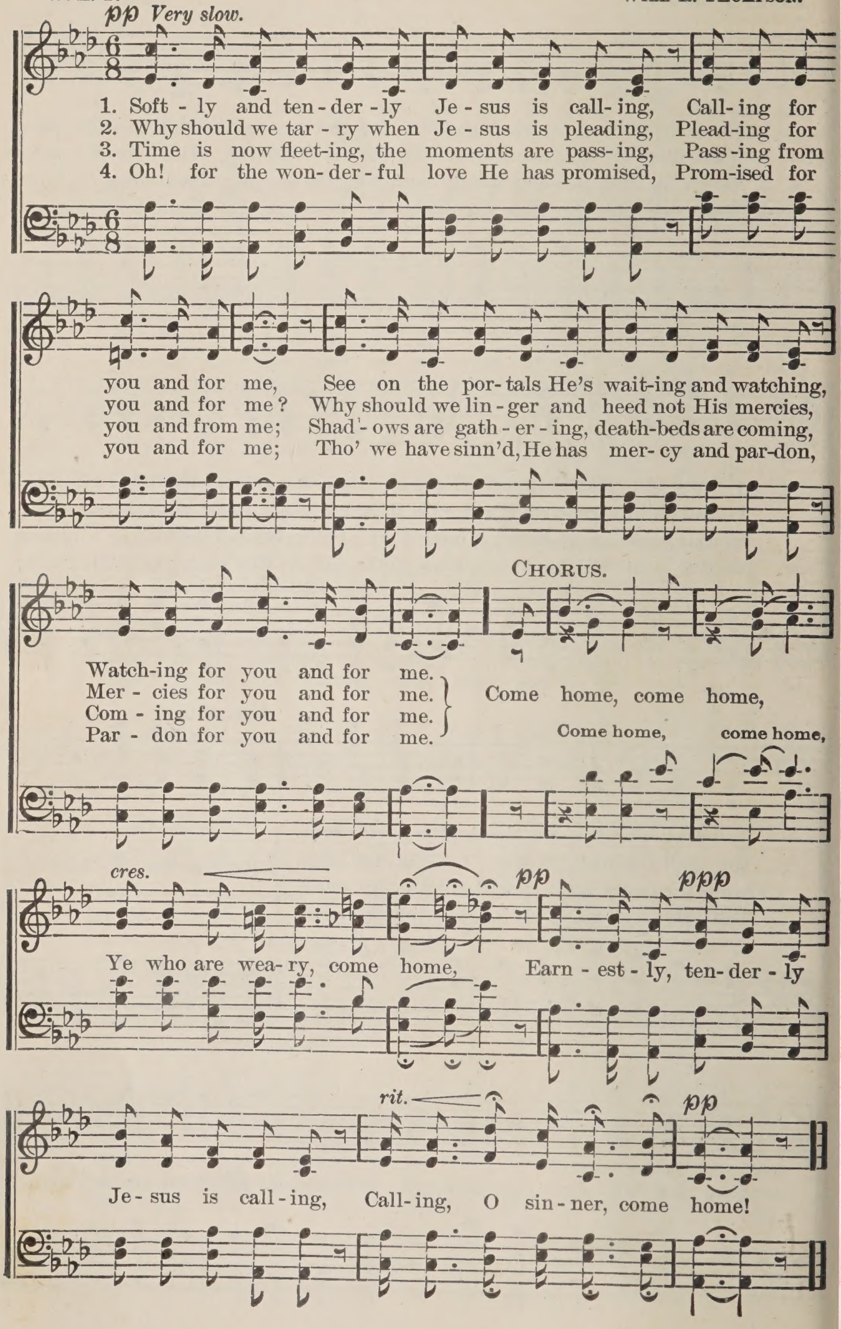
W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.


pp Very slow.
1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me, See on the por-tals He's wait-ing and watching, Watch-ing for you and for me.
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is pleading, Plead-ing for you and for me? Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me.
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the moments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me; Shad-ows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Prom-ised for you and for me; Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.
CHORUS.
Come home, come home,
Come home, come home,
cres.
Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
pp
Earn-est-ly, ten-der-ly
ppp
Je-sus is call-ing,
rit.
Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!
pp

185

At the Cross.

Copyright, 1891, by Mrs. Mary Hudson.
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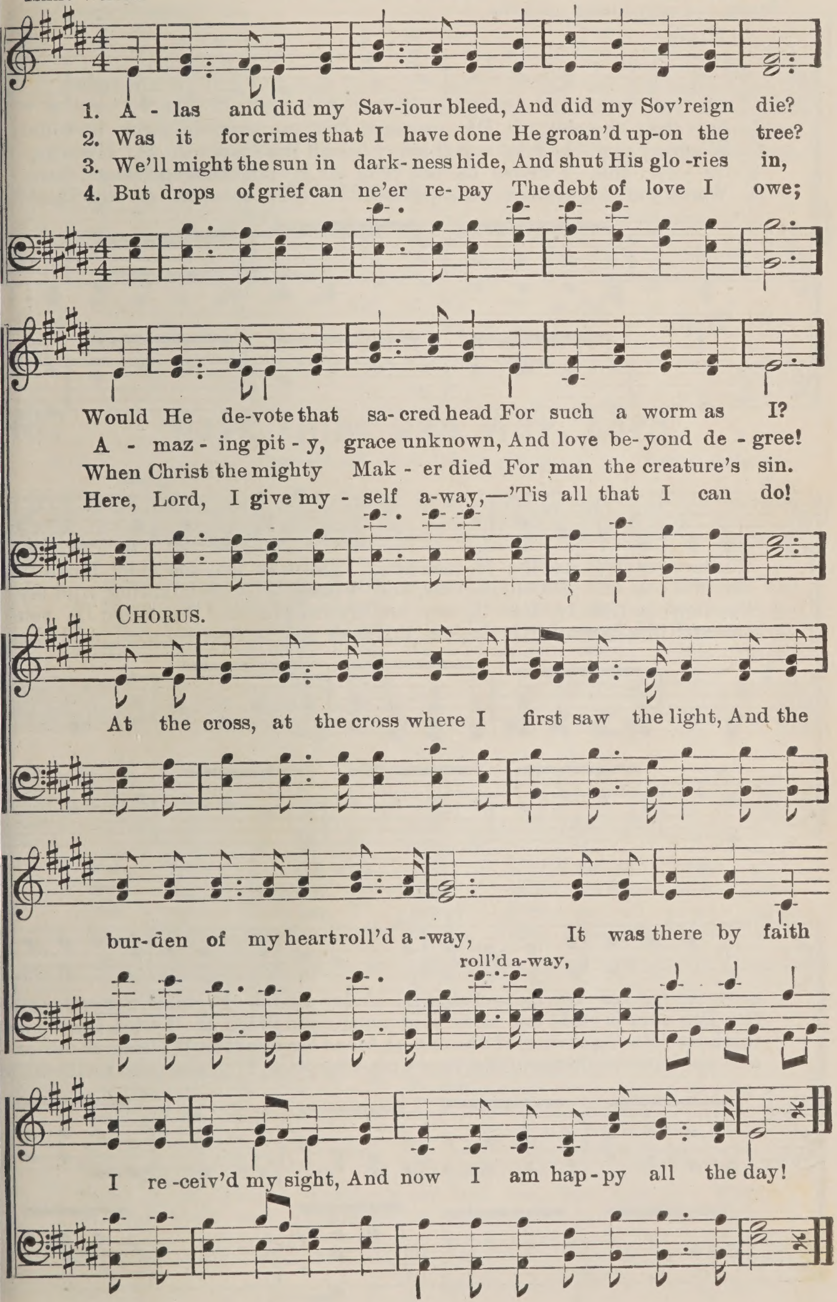
Isaac Watts. **R. E. Hudson.**


1. A - las and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groan'd up-on the tree?
3. We'll might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo-ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;
Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ the mighty Mak - er died For man the creature's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way,—'Tis all that I can do!
Chorus.
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the
bur-den of my heart roll'd a-way, It was there by faith
roll'd a-way,
I re-ceiv'd my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!

In the Secret of His Presence.

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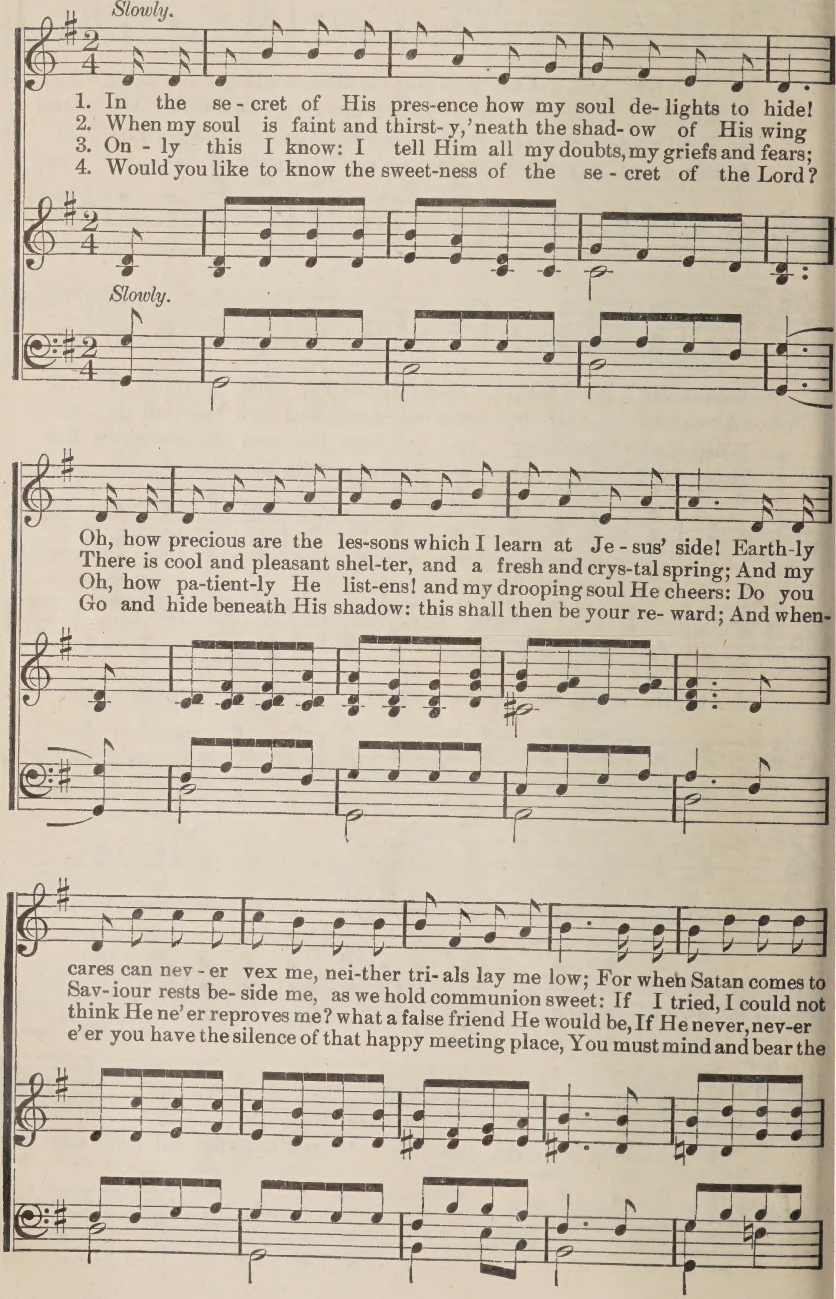
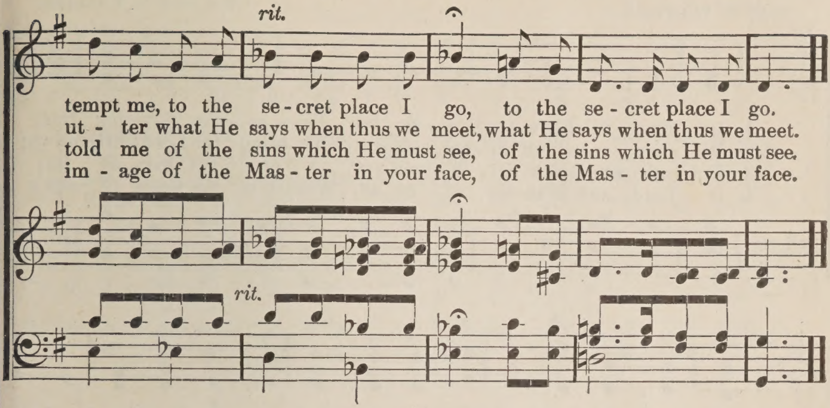
ELLEN LAKSHMI GOREH, of India. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


Slowly.
1. In the se-cret of His pres-ence how my soul de-lights to hide!
2. When my soul is faint and thirst-y,'neath the shad-ow of His wing
3. On-ly this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my griefs and fears;
4. Would you like to know the sweet-ness of the se-cret of the Lord?
Slowly.
Oh, how precious are the les-sons which I learn at Je-sus' side! Earth-ly
There is cool and pleasant shel-ter, and a fresh and crys-tal spring; And my
Oh, how pa-tient-ly He list-ens! and my drooping soul He cheers: Do you
Go and hide beneath His shadow: this shall then be your re-ward; And when-
cares can nev-er vex me, nei-ther tri-als lay me low; For when Satan comes to
Sav-iour rests be-side me, as we hold communion sweet: If I tried, I could not
think He ne'er reproves me? what a false friend He would be, If He never, nev-er
e'er you have the silence of that happy meeting place, You must mind and bear the

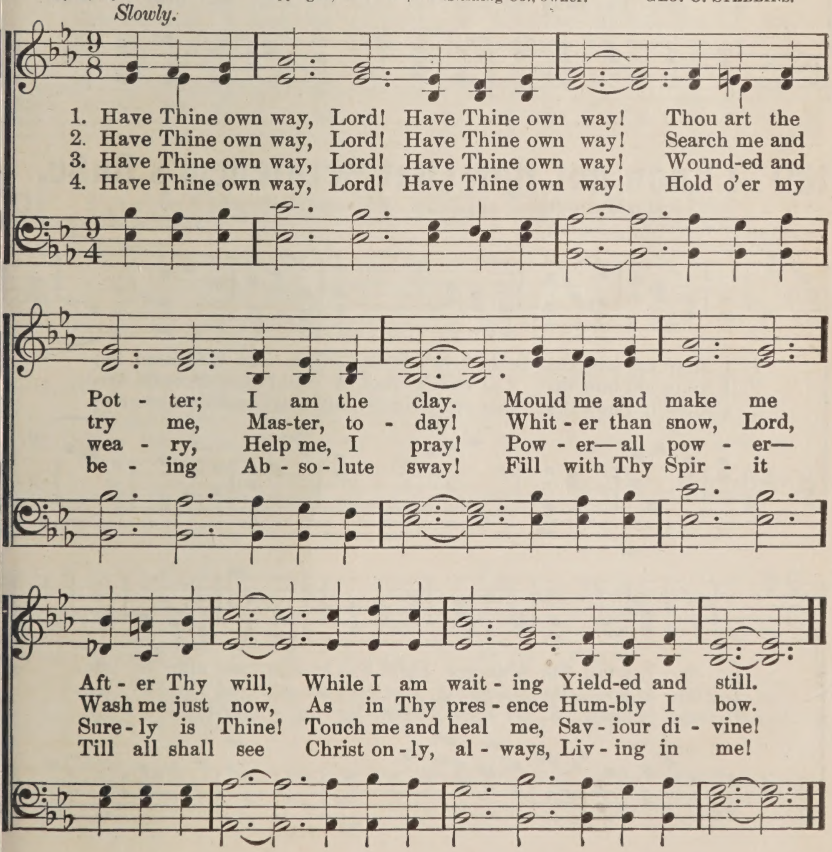
In the Secret of His Presence.


rit.
tempt me, to the se - cret place I go, to the se - cret place I go.
ut - ter what He says when thus we meet, what He says when thus we meet.
told me of the sins which He must see, of the sins which He must see.
im - age of the Mas - ter in your face, of the Mas - ter in your face.
rit.

187

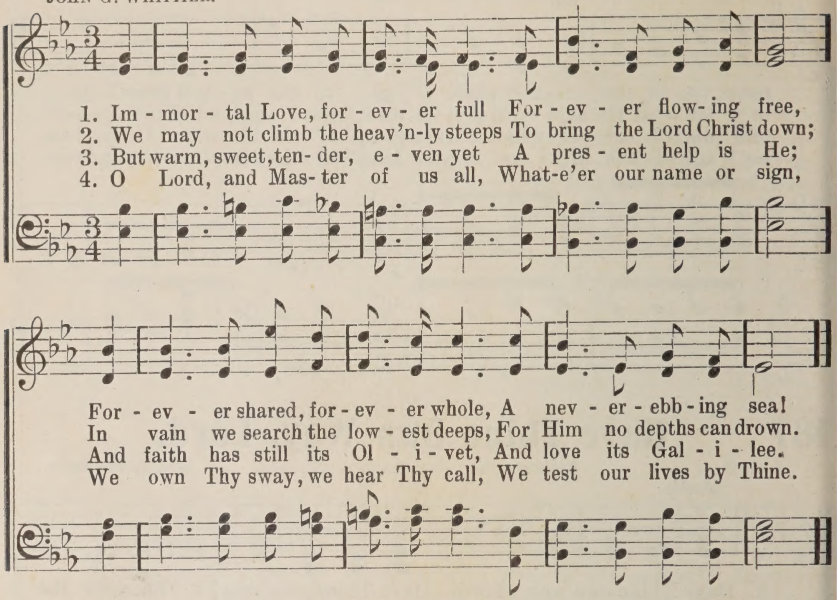
Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P. Copyright, 1907. Hope Publishing Co., owner. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


Slowly.
1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my
Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me
try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er—all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it
Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield-ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum-bly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

188 Immortal Love, Forever Full.

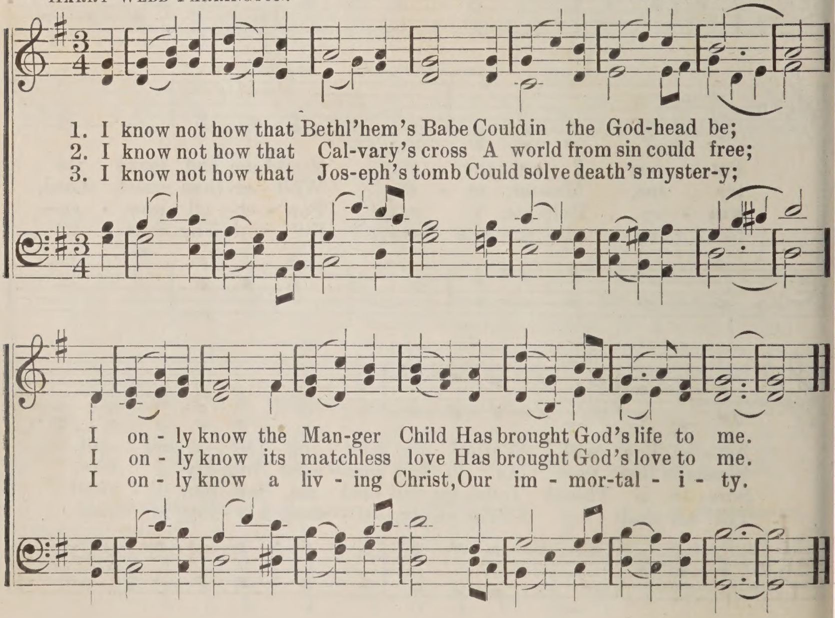
JOHN G. WHITTIER. WILLIAM V. WALLACE.


1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full For - ev - er flow- ing free,
2. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten- der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
4. O Lord, and Mas- ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine.

189 I Know not How that Bethlehem's Babe.

Harvard Prize Hymn. By permission of the Hymn Society, New York.

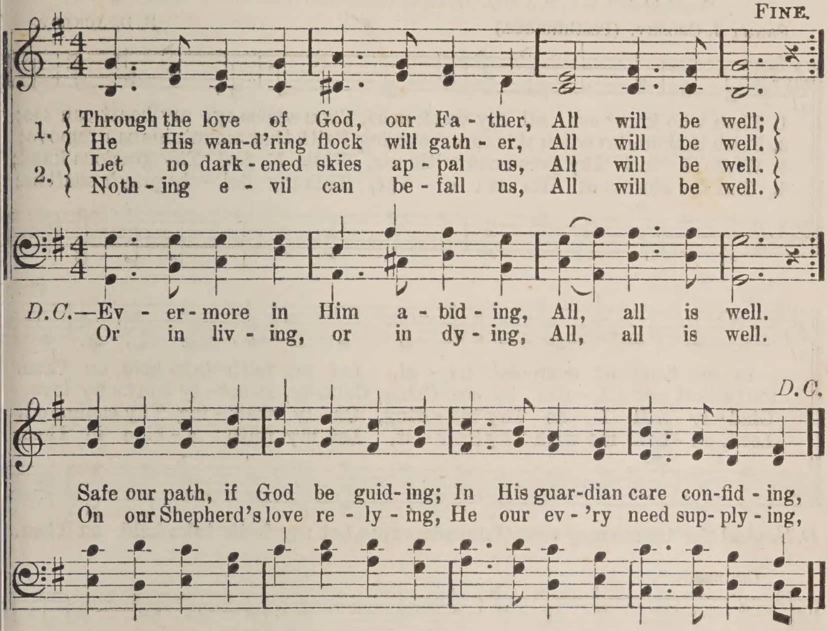
HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON. JOHN N. BURNHAM.


1. I know not how that Bethl'hem's Babe Could in the God-head be;
2. I know not how that Cal-vary's cross A world from sin could free;
3. I know not how that Jos-eph's tomb Could solve death's myster-y;
I on - ly know the Man-ger Child Has brought God's life to me.
I on - ly know its matchless love Has brought God's love to me.
I on - ly know a liv - ing Christ, Our im - mor-tal - i - ty.

190 Through the Love of God, Our Father.

Anon.

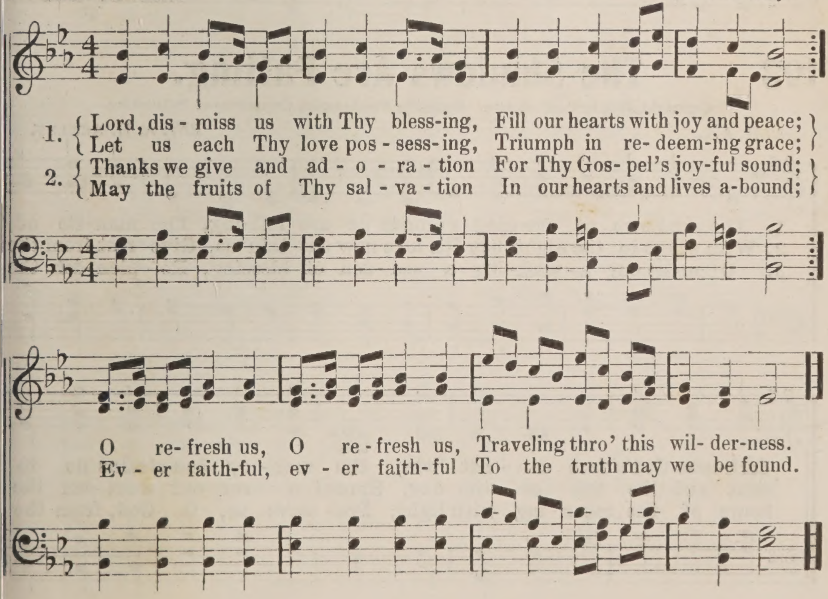
Welsh Traditional.


FINE.
1. Through the love of God, our Fa - ther, All will be well;
He His wan-d'ring flock will gath - er, All will be well.
2. Let no dark - ened skies ap - pal us, All will be well.
Noth - ing e - vil can be - fall us, All will be well.
D.C.—Ev - er-more in Him a - bid - ing, All, all is well.
Or in liv - ing, or in dy - ing, All, all is well.
D.C.
Safe our path, if God be guid-ing; In His guar-dian care con-fid - ing,
On our Shepherd's love re - ly - ing, He our ev - 'ry need sup-ply - ing,

191 Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing.

John Fawcett.

Sicilian Melody.


1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each Thy love pos - sess-ing, Triumph in re - deem-ing grace;
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy Gos - pel's joy-ful sound;
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a-bound;
O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Traveling thro' this wil - der-ness.
Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er faith-ful To the truth may we be found.

192 Let My Faith Take Hold On Thee.

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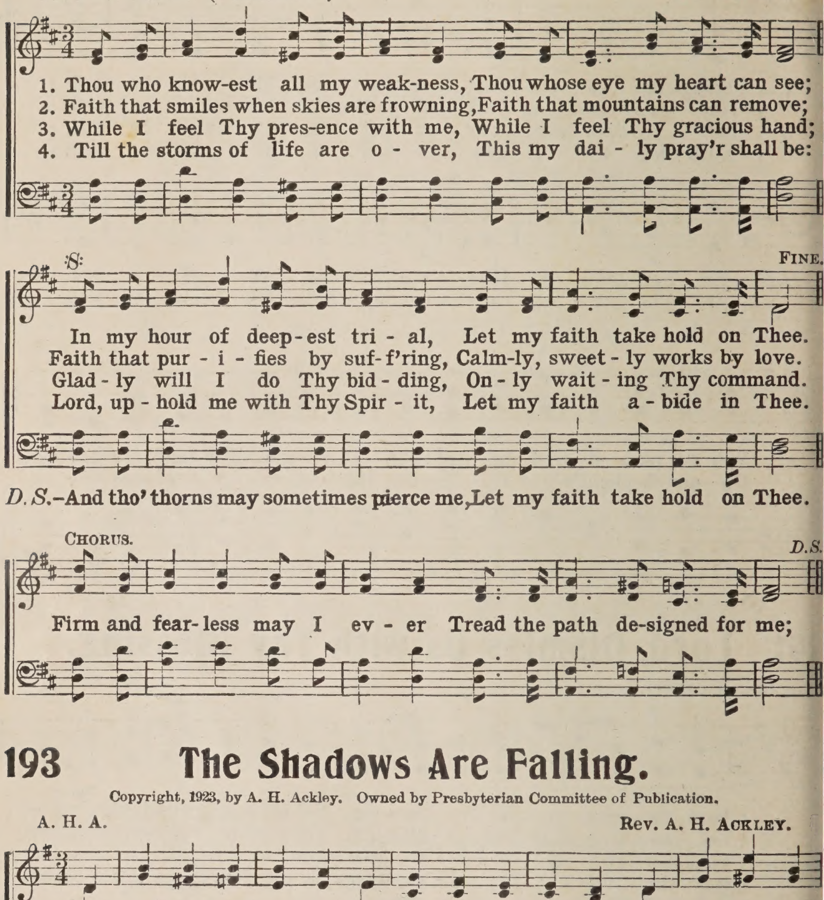
Fanny J. Crosby. (Posthumous.) B. D. Ackley.


1. Thou who know-est all my weak-ness, Thou whose eye my heart can see;
2. Faith that smiles when skies are frowning, Faith that mountains can remove;
3. While I feel Thy pres-ence with me, While I feel Thy gracious hand;
4. Till the storms of life are o - ver, This my dai - ly pray'r shall be:
𝄋
Fine.
In my hour of deep-est tri - al, Let my faith take hold on Thee.
Faith that pur - i - fies by suf-f'ring, Calm-ly, sweet - ly works by love.
Glad - ly will I do Thy bid - ding, On - ly wait - ing Thy command.
Lord, up - hold me with Thy Spir - it, Let my faith a - bide in Thee.
D. S.–And tho' thorns may sometimes pierce me, Let my faith take hold on Thee.
Chorus.
Firm and fear- less may I ev - er Tread the path de-signed for me;
D.S.

193 The Shadows Are Falling.

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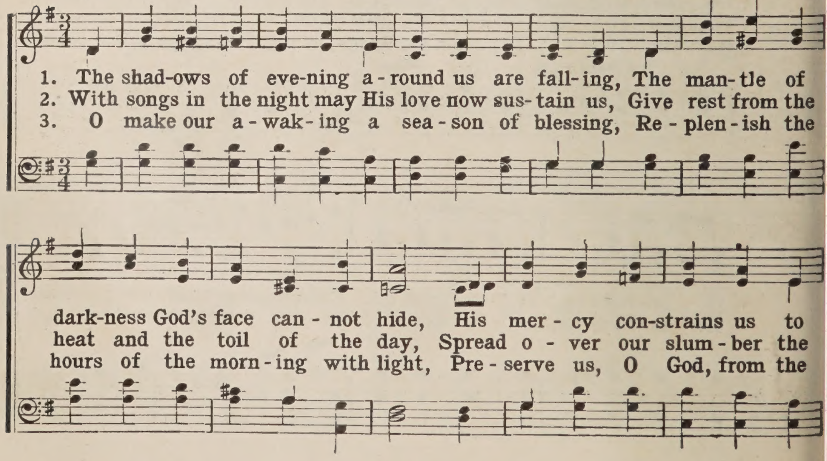
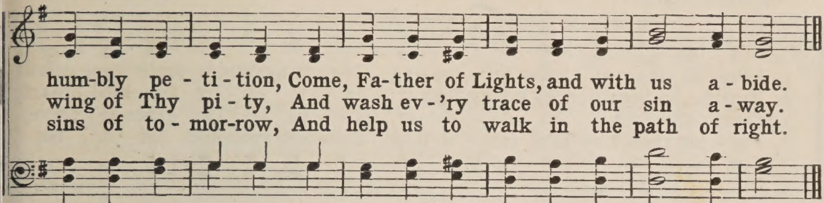
A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.


1. The shad-ows of eve-ning a - round us are fall-ing, The man-tle of
2. With songs in the night may His love now sus- tain us, Give rest from the
3. O make our a - wak - ing a sea - son of blessing, Re - plen - ish the
dark-ness God's face can - not hide, His mer - cy con-strains us to
heat and the toil of the day, Spread o - ver our slum - ber the
hours of the morn - ing with light, Pre - serve us, O God, from the

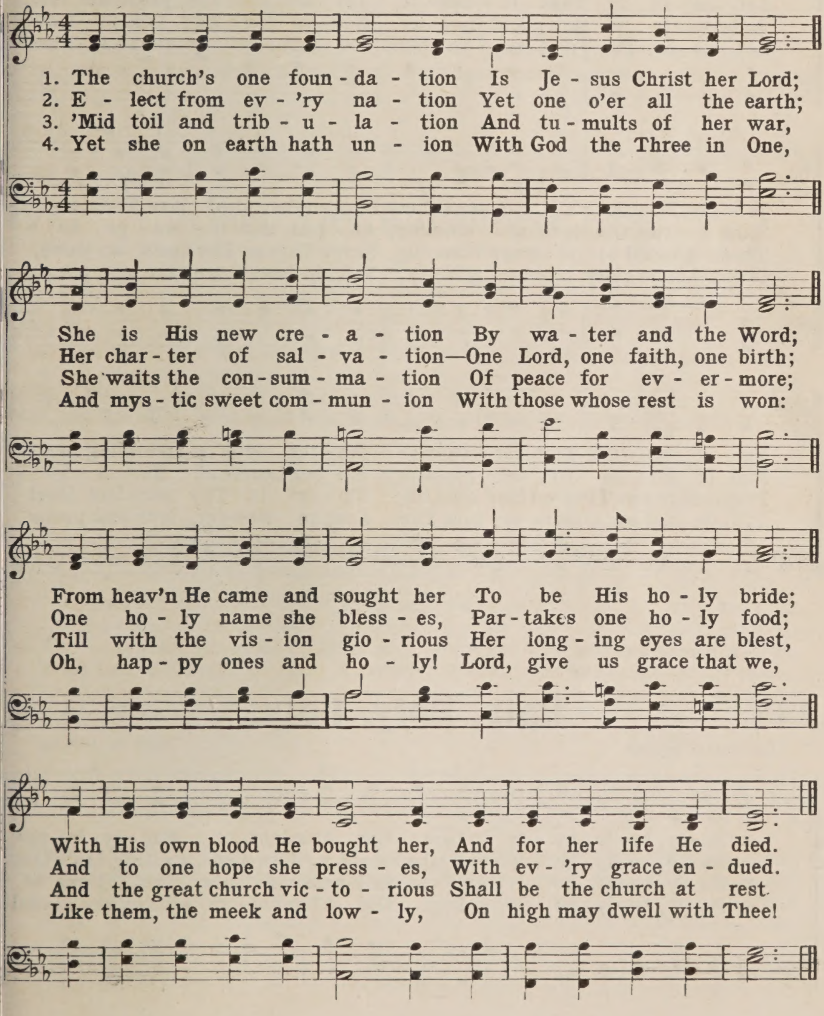
The Shadows Are Falling.



hum-bly pe - ti - tion, Come, Fa- ther of Lights, and with us a - bide.
wing of Thy pi - ty, And wash ev - 'ry trace of our sin a - way.
sins of to - mor-row, And help us to walk in the path of right.

194 The Church's One Foundation.

S. J. Stone. Dr. S. S. Wesley.



1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion Yet one o'er all the earth;
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu - mults of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion—One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
Till with the vis - ion gio - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

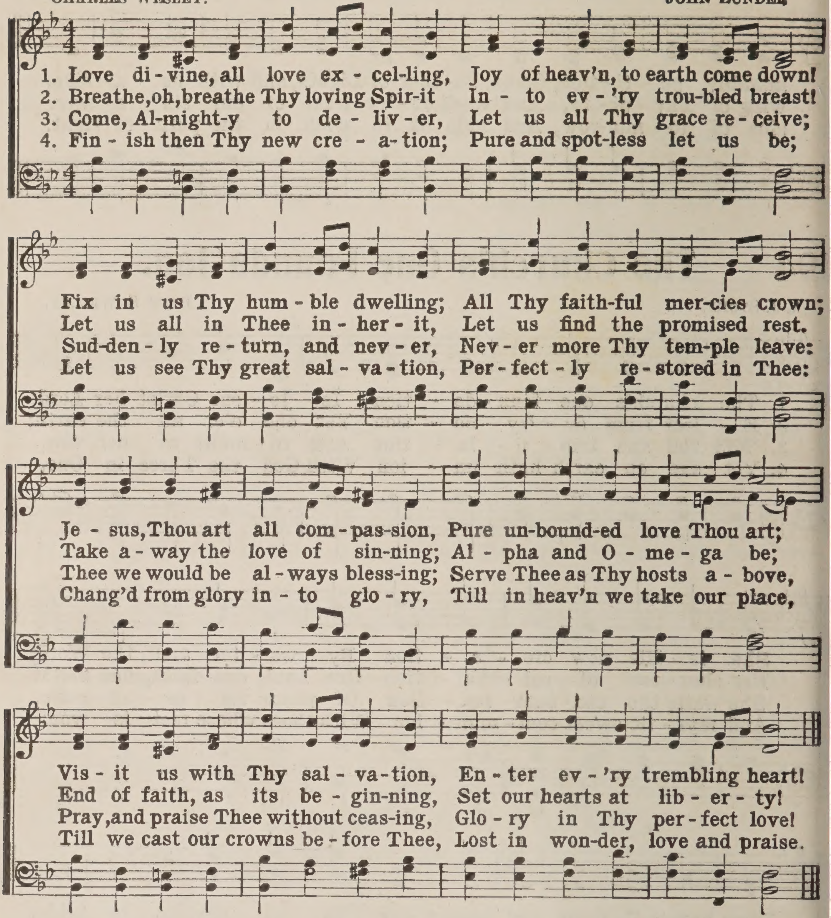
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee!

195

Love Divine.

CHARLES WESLEY.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

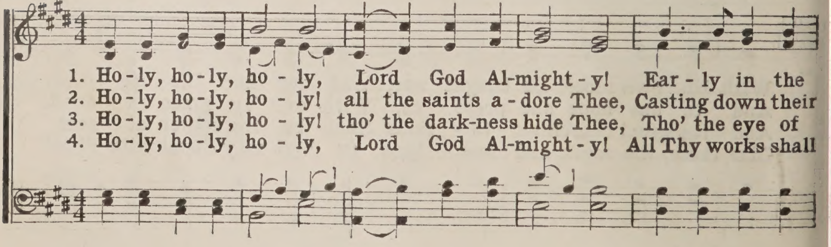

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spir-it In-to ev-'ry trou-bled breast!
3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy grace re-ceive;
4. Fin-ish then Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwelling; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown;
Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find the promised rest.
Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more Thy tem-ple leave:
Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion, Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee:
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a-way the love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing; Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,
Chang'd from glory in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart!
End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty!
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love!
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise.

196

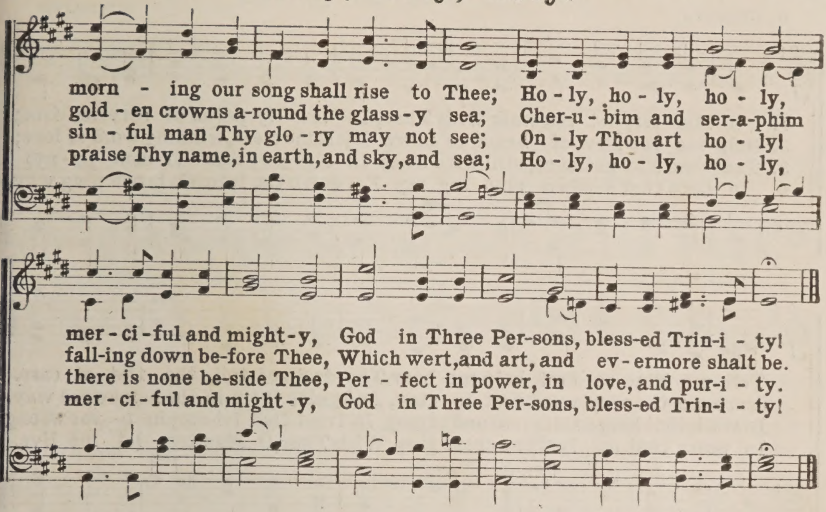
Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER.

JOHN B. DYKES.

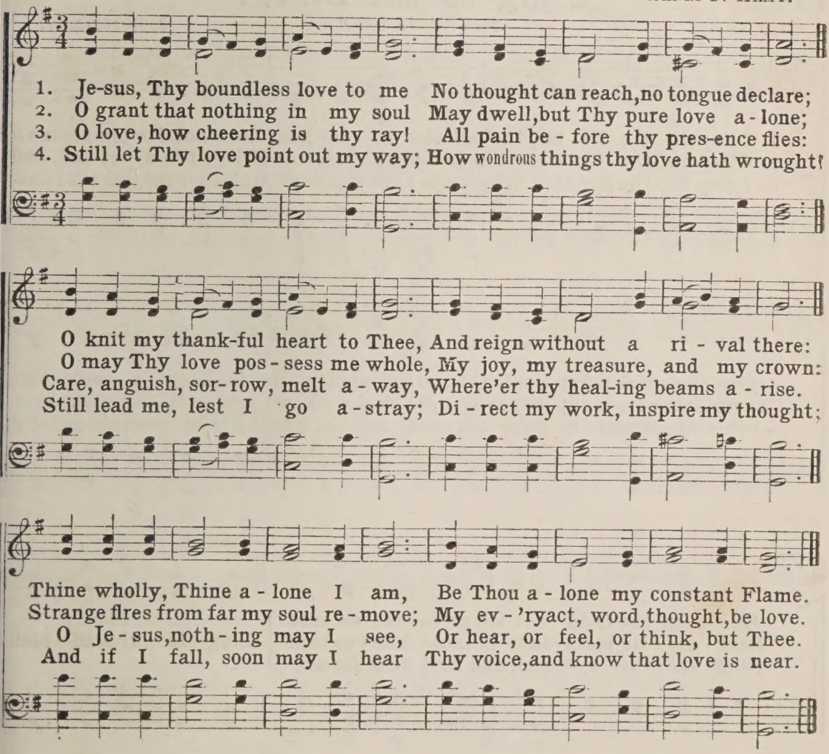

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

Holy, Holy, Holy.


morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold - en crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher-u - bim and ser-a-phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly!
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - ermore shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pur-i - ty.
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!

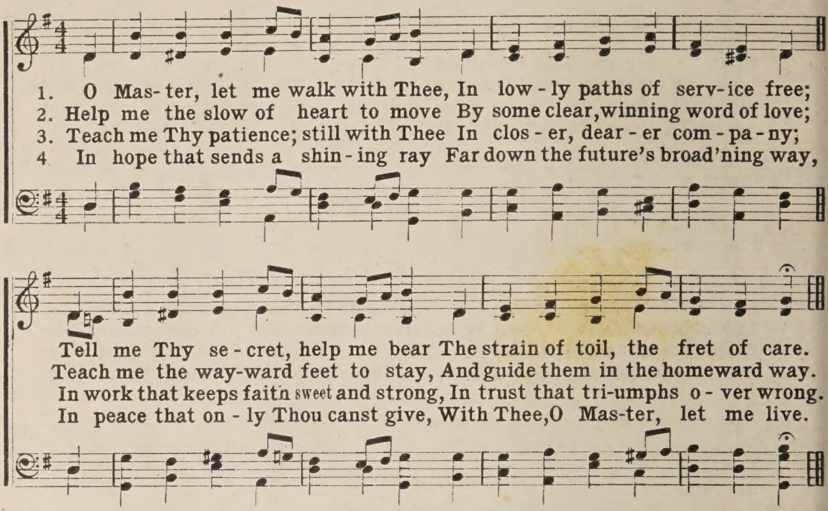
197 Jesus, Thy Boundless Love.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt. Henri F. Hemy.


1. Je-sus, Thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
2. O grant that nothing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure love a - lone;
3. O love, how cheering is thy ray! All pain be - fore thy pres-ence flies:
4. Still let Thy love point out my way; How wondrous things thy love hath wrought!
O knit my thank-ful heart to Thee, And reign without a ri - val there:
O may Thy love pos - sess me whole, My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
Care, anguish, sor - row, melt a - way, Where'er thy heal-ing beams a - rise.
Still lead me, lest I go a - stray; Di - rect my work, inspire my thought;
Thine wholly, Thine a - lone I am, Be Thou a - lone my constant Flame.
Strange fires from far my soul re - move; My ev - 'ry act, word, thought, be love.
O Je - sus, noth - ing may I see, Or hear, or feel, or think, but Thee.
And if I fall, soon may I hear Thy voice, and know that love is near.

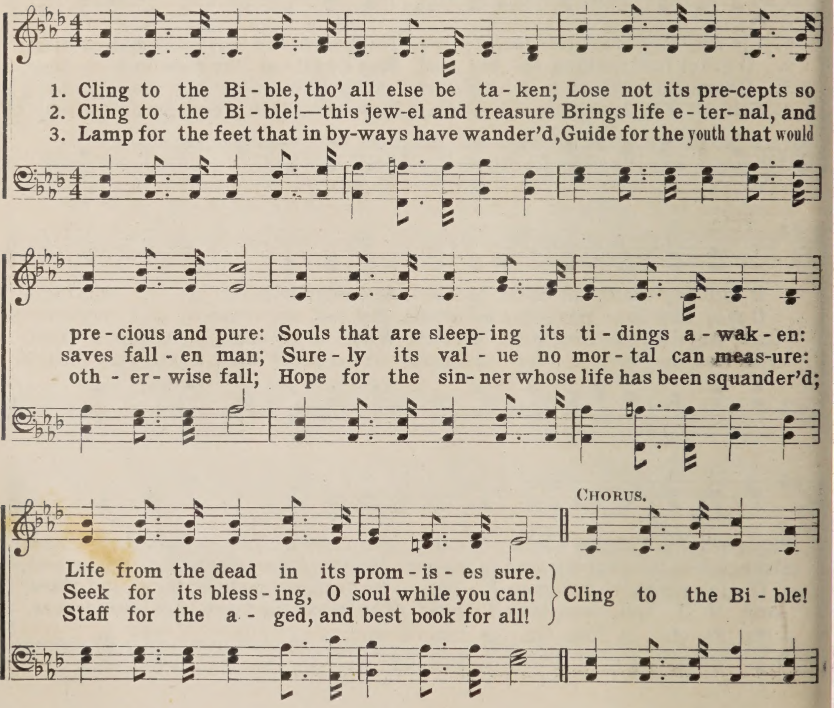
198 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

W. GLADDEN. SCHUMANN.

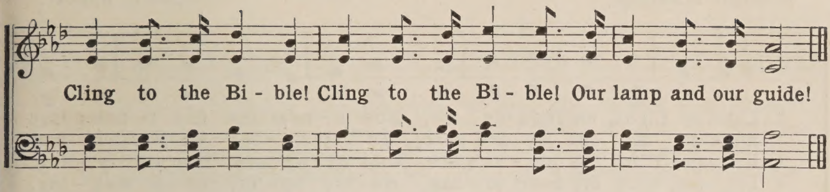

1. O Mas- ter, let me walk with Thee, In low - ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear,winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny;
4 In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way,
Tell me Thy se - cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o - ver wrong.
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee,O Mas-ter, let me live.

199 Cling to the Bible!

M. J. SMITH. From "Golden Bells." J. R. MURRAY.

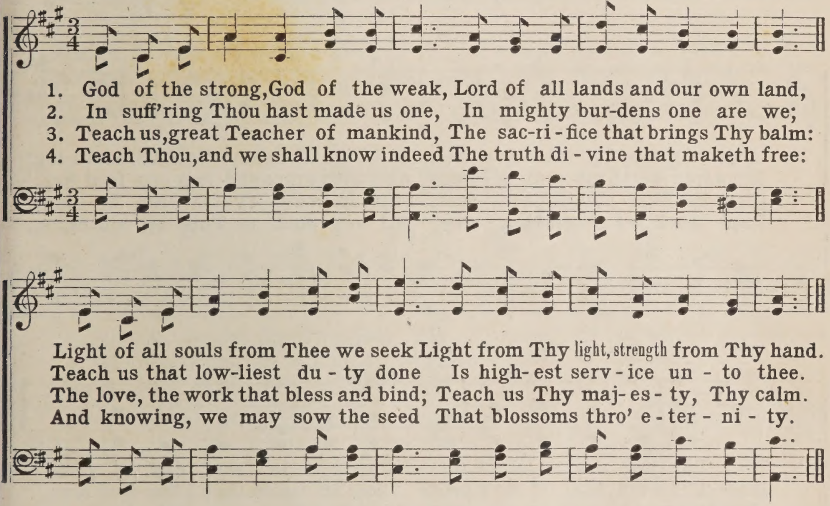

1. Cling to the Bi - ble, tho' all else be ta - ken; Lose not its pre-cepts so
2. Cling to the Bi - ble!—this jew-el and treasure Brings life e - ter- nal, and
3. Lamp for the feet that in by-ways have wander'd,Guide for the youth that would
pre - cious and pure: Souls that are sleep- ing its ti - dings a - wak - en:
saves fall - en man; Sure - ly its val - ue no mor - tal can meas-ure:
oth - er - wise fall; Hope for the sin- ner whose life has been squander'd;
Life from the dead in its prom - is - es sure.
Seek for its bless - ing, O soul while you can!
Staff for the a - ged, and best book for all!
CHORUS.
Cling to the Bi - ble!

Cling to the Bible!


Cling to the Bi - ble! Cling to the Bi - ble! Our lamp and our guide!

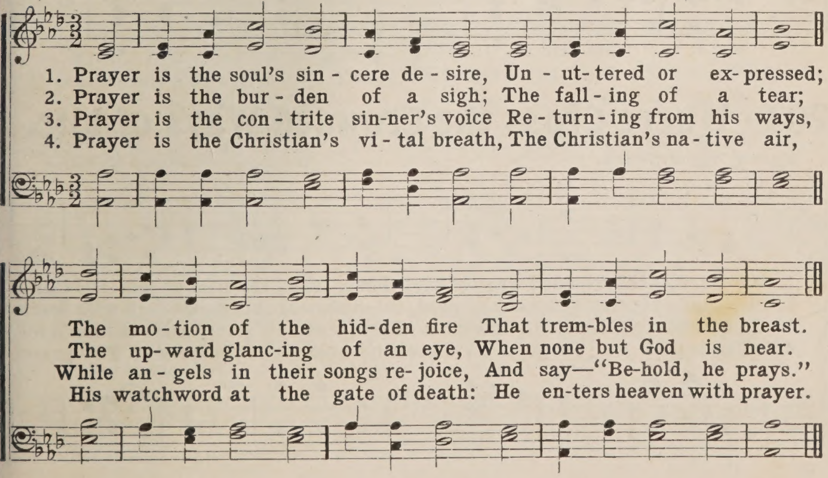
200 God of the Strong, God of the Weak.

RICHARD WATSON GILDER. ROBERT JACKSON.


1. God of the strong, God of the weak, Lord of all lands and our own land,
2. In suff'ring Thou hast made us one, In mighty bur-dens one are we;
3. Teach us, great Teacher of mankind, The sac-ri - fice that brings Thy balm:
4. Teach Thou, and we shall know indeed The truth di - vine that maketh free:
Light of all souls from Thee we seek Light from Thy light, strength from Thy hand.
Teach us that low-liest du - ty done Is high-est serv - ice un - to thee.
The love, the work that bless and bind; Teach us Thy maj- es - ty, Thy calm.
And knowing, we may sow the seed That blossoms thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

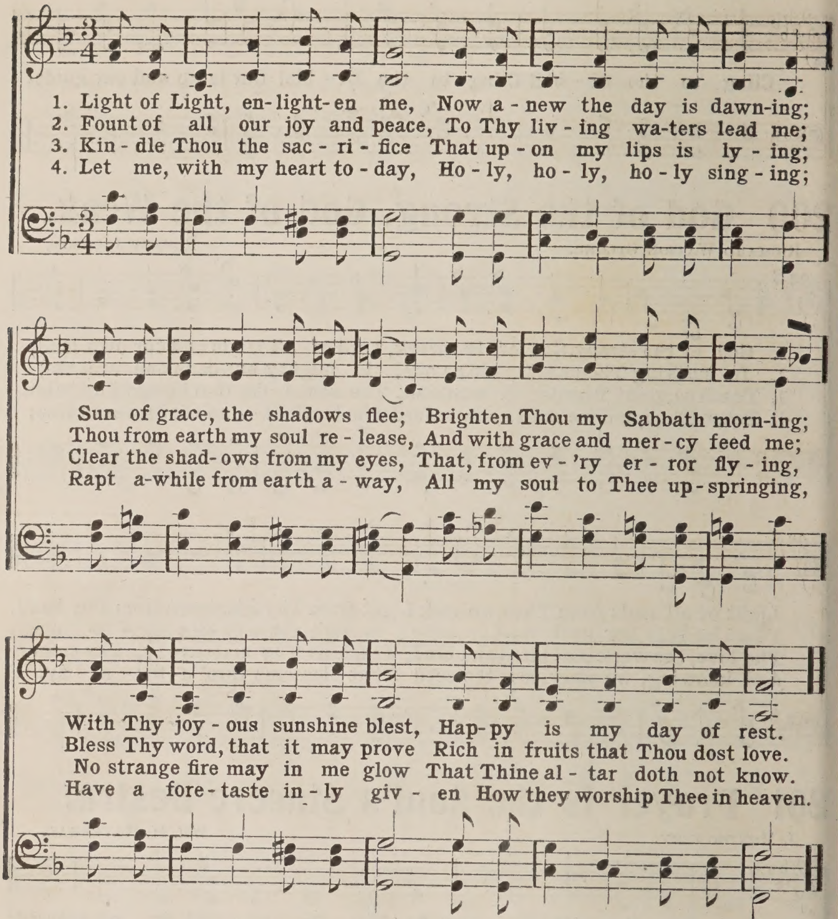
201 Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire.

J. MONTGOMERY. WM. H. HAVERGAL.


1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut- tered or ex- pressed;
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh; The fall - ing of a tear;
3. Prayer is the con - trite sin-ner's voice Re - turn - ing from his ways,
4. Prayer is the Christian's vi - tal breath, The Christian's na - tive air,
The mo - tion of the hid- den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
The up- ward glanc-ing of an eye, When none but God is near.
While an - gels in their songs re- joice, And say—"Be-hold, he prays."
His watchword at the gate of death: He en-ters heaven with prayer.

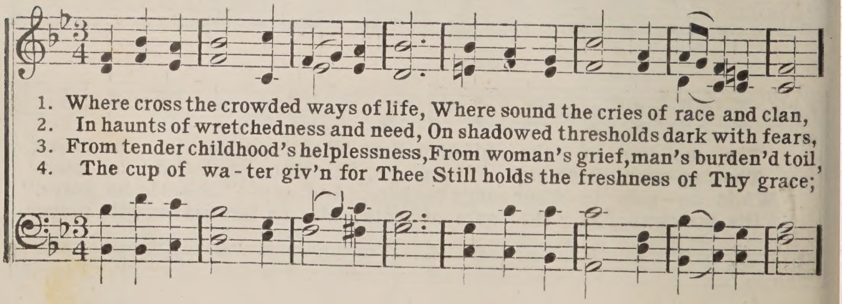
202 Light of Light, Enlighten Me.

Benjamin Schmolck. Uzziah C. Burnap.

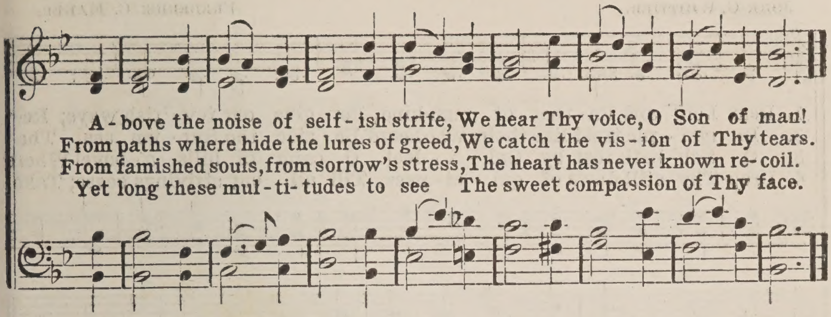

1. Light of Light, en-light-en me, Now a-new the day is dawn-ing;
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv-ing wa-ters lead me;
3. Kin-dle Thou the sac-ri-fice That up-on my lips is ly-ing;
4. Let me, with my heart to-day, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly sing-ing;
Sun of grace, the shadows flee; Brighten Thou my Sabbath morn-ing;
Thou from earth my soul re-lease, And with grace and mer-cy feed me;
Clear the shad-ows from my eyes, That, from ev-'ry er-ror fly-ing,
Rapt a-while from earth a-way, All my soul to Thee up-springing,
With Thy joy-ous sunshine blest, Hap-py is my day of rest.
Bless Thy word, that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
No strange fire may in me glow That Thine al-tar doth not know.
Have a fore-taste in-ly giv-en How they worship Thee in heaven.

203 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life.

Frank Mason North. Sacred Melodies.


1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretchedness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From tender childhood's helplessness, From woman's grief, man's burden'd toil,
4. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;

Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life.


A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis - ion of Thy tears.
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, The heart has never known re- coil.
Yet long these mul - ti- tudes to see The sweet compassion of Thy face.

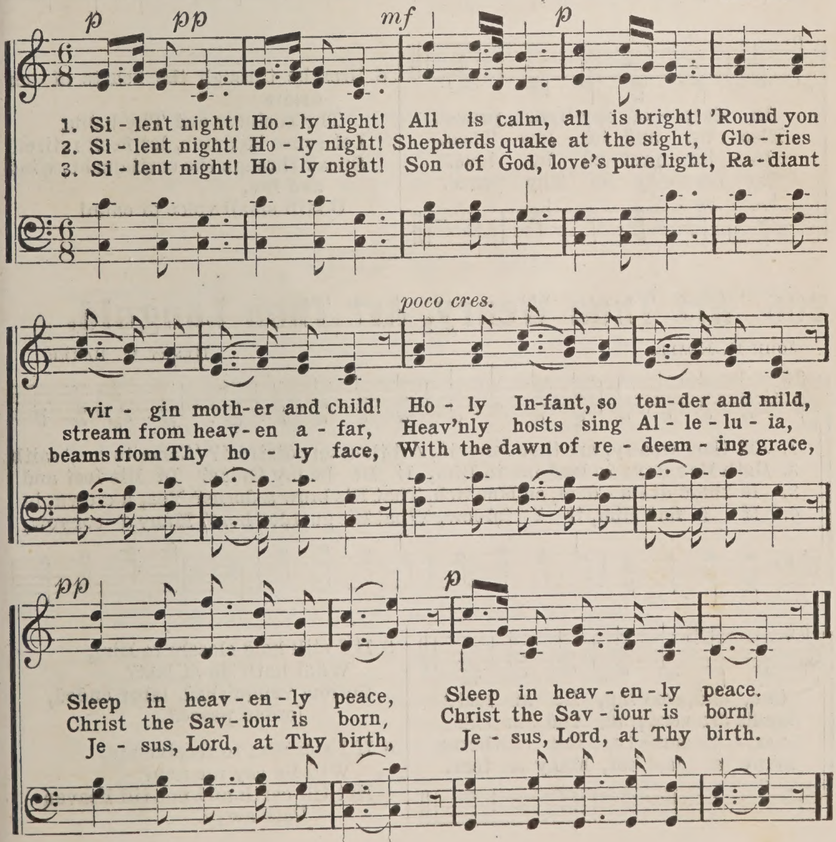
5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again.

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

204

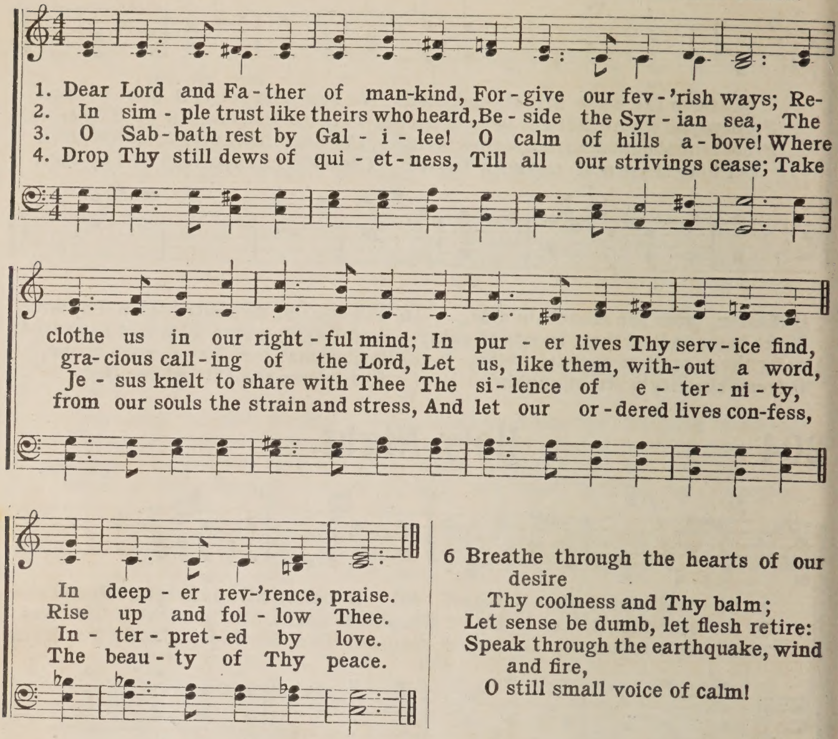
Holy Night.

GRUBER.


p
pp
mf
p
1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright! 'Round yon
2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shepherds quake at the sight, Glo - ries
3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light, Ra - diant
poco cres.
vir - gin moth- er and child! Ho - ly In-fant, so ten- der and mild,
stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'nly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia,
beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
pp
p
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

205 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind.

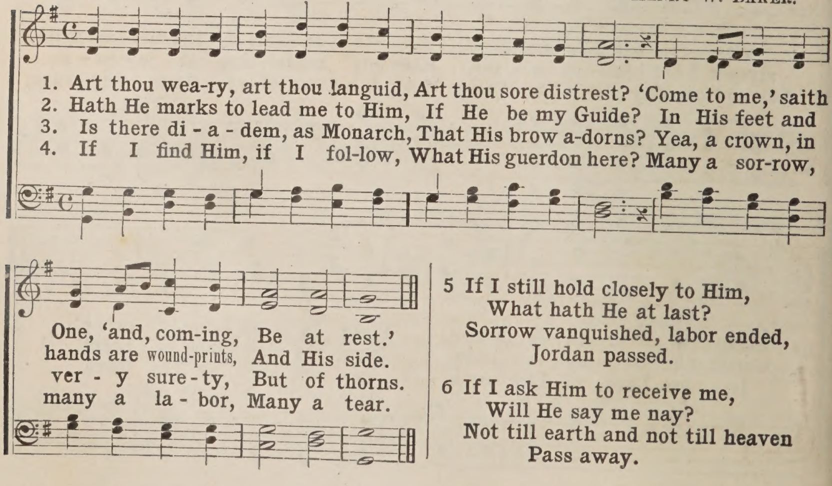
JOHN G. WHITTIER. FREDERICK C. MAKER.


1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fev-'rish ways; Re-
2. In sim-ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea, The
3. O Sab-bath rest by Gal-i-lee! O calm of hills a-bove! Where
4. Drop Thy still dews of qui-et-ness, Till all our strivings cease; Take
clothe us in our right-ful mind; In pur-er lives Thy serv-ice find,
gra-cious call-ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with-out a word,
Je-sus knelt to share with Thee The si-lence of e-ter-ni-ty,
from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or-dered lives con-fess,
In deep-er rev-'rence, praise.
Rise up and fol-low Thee.
In-ter-pret-ed by love.
The beau-ty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the hearts of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

206 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid.

JOHN M. NEALE. HENRY W. BAKER.

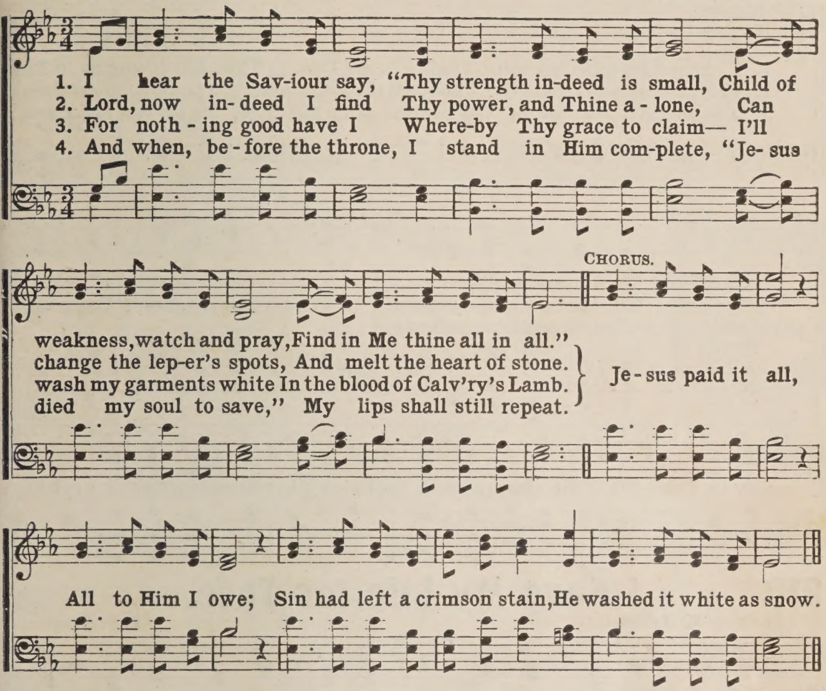

1. Art thou wea-ry, art thou languid, Art thou sore distrest? 'Come to me,' saith
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide? In His feet and
3. Is there di-a-dem, as Monarch, That His brow a-dorns? Yea, a crown, in
4. If I find Him, if I fol-low, What His guerdon here? Many a sor-row,
One, 'and, com-ing, Be at rest.'
hands are wound-prints, And His side.
ver-y sure-ty, But of thorns.
many a la-bor, Many a tear.

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed.

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away.

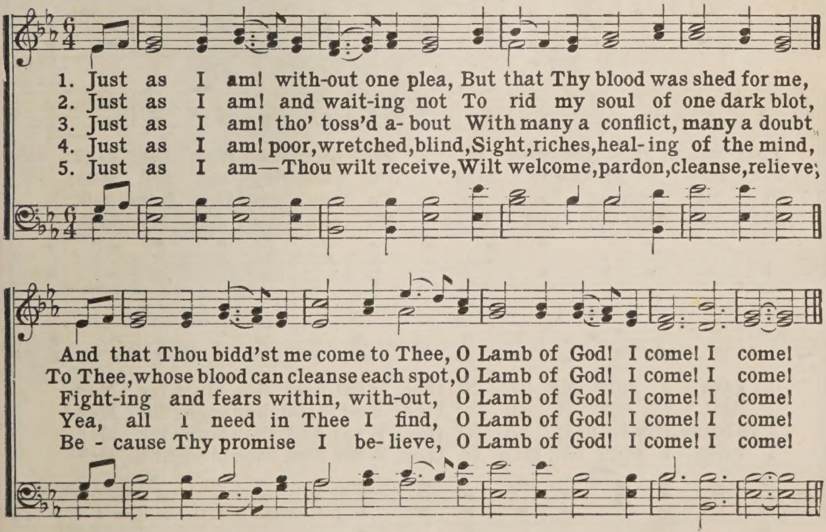
207 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. **John T. Grape.**


1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a - lone, Can
3. For noth - ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll
4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je- sus
weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
died my soul to save," My lips shall still repeat.
Chorus.
Je - sus paid it all,
All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

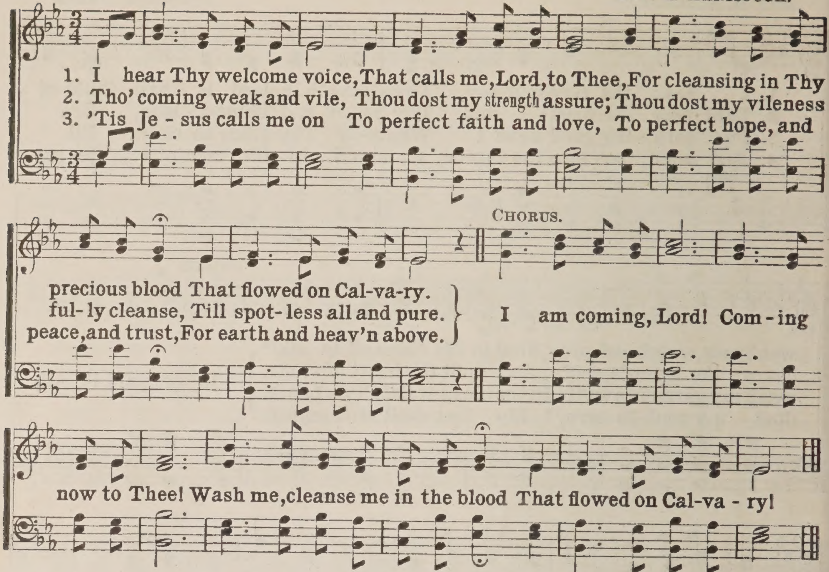
208 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**


1. Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a- bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Fight-ing and fears within, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee I find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy promise I be- lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

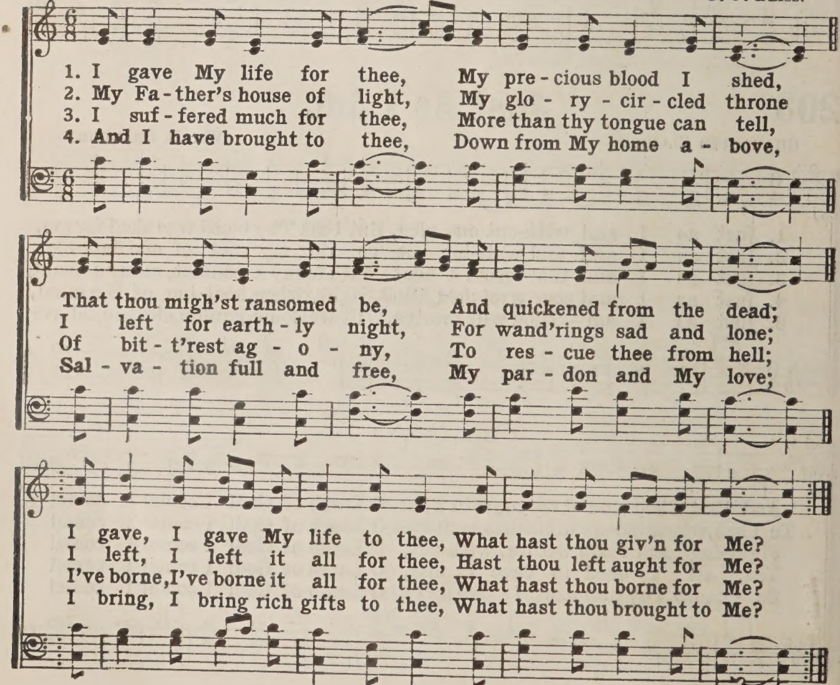
209 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.


1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To perfect faith and love, To perfect hope, and
precious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above.
Chorus.
I am coming, Lord! Com - ing
now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry!

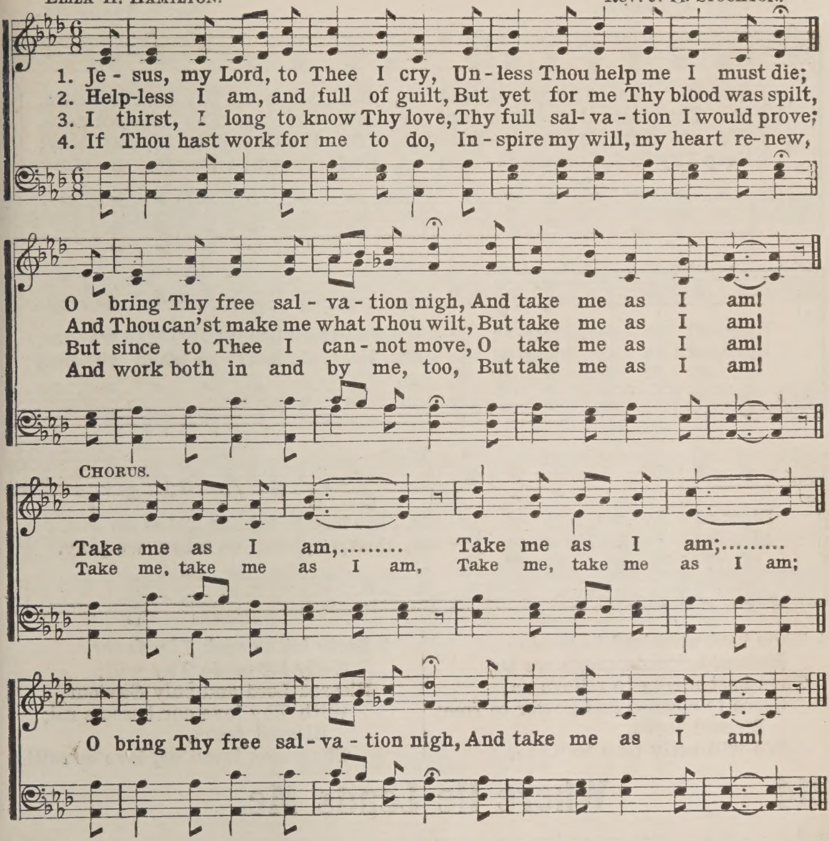
210 I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.


1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou migh'st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
I gave, I gave My life to thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

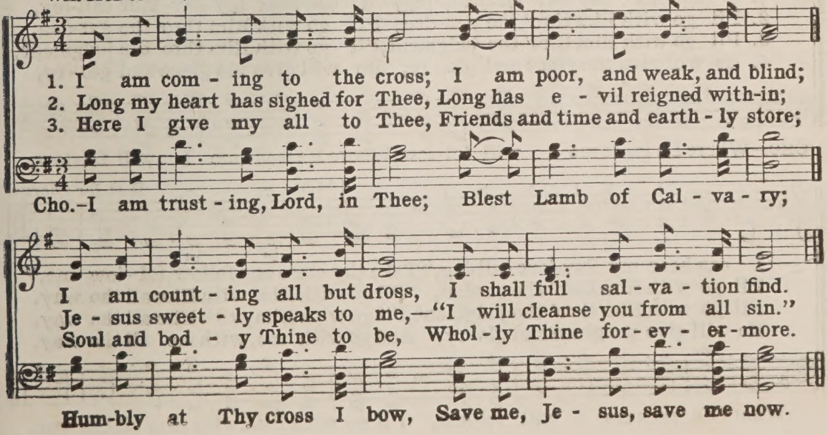
211 Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.


1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me I must die;
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
3. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal- va - tion I would prove;
4. If Thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re- new,
O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And Thou can'st make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
But since to Thee I can - not move, O take me as I am!
And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!
CHORUS.
Take me as I am,......... Take me as I am;.........
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;
O bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

212 I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

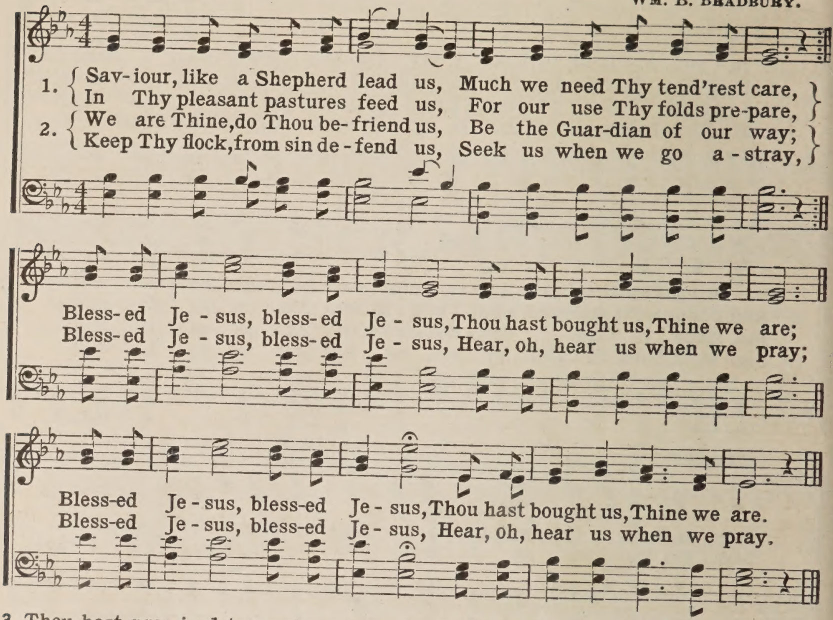
WM. MCDONALD. By permission. W. G. FISCHER.


1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;
Cho.-I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,—"I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more.
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

213 Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp.

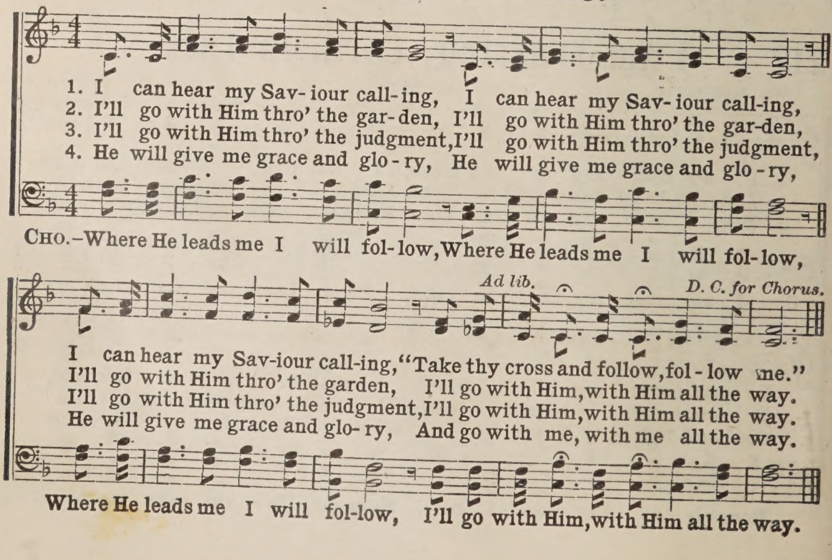
Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. { Sav-iour, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care,
{ In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare,
2. { We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guar-dian of our way;
{ Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray,
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray;
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to free;
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

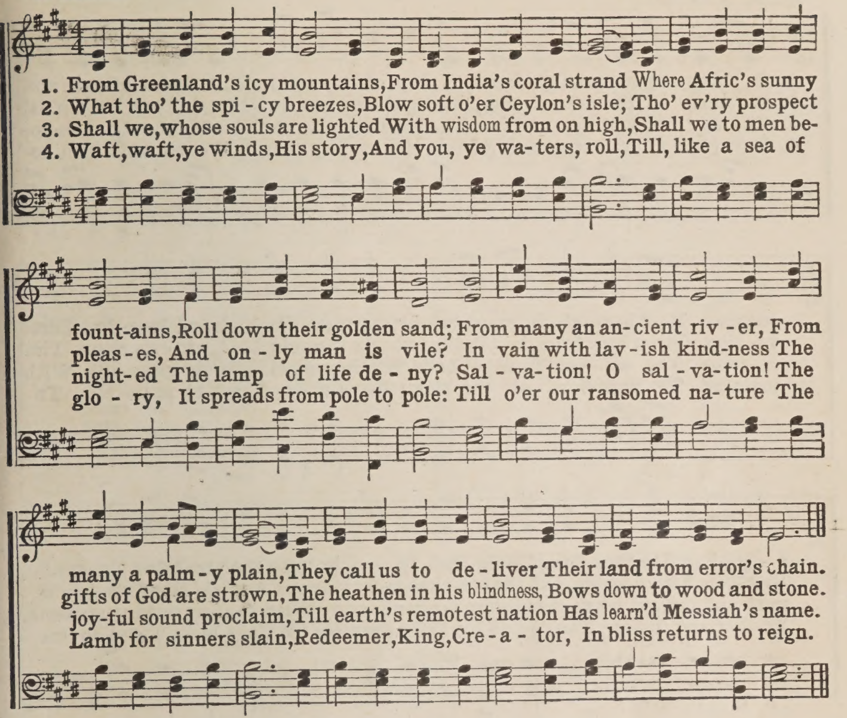
4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

214 Where He Leads Me.


1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,
Cho.–Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,
Ad lib.
D. C. for Chorus.
I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, fol-low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.
Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

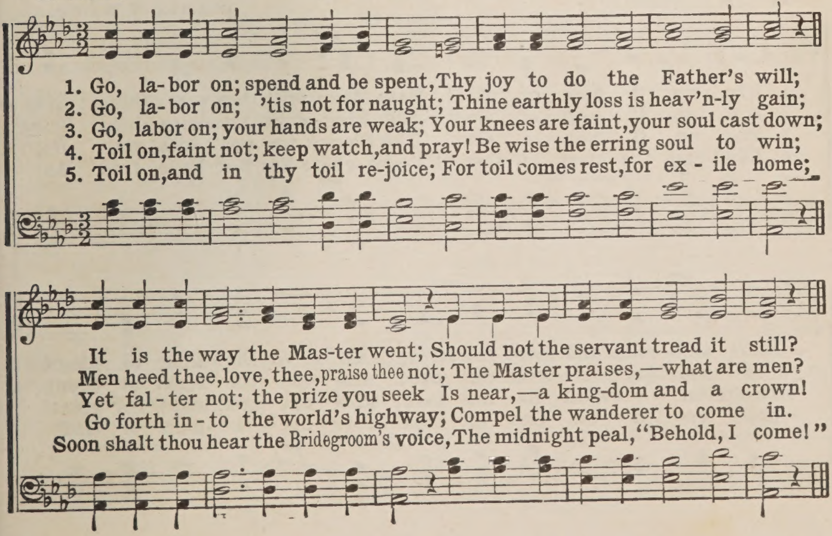
215 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber. Lowell Mason.


1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand Where Afric's sunny
2. What tho' the spi - cy breezes, Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' ev'ry prospect
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be-
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And you, ye wa- ters, roll, Till, like a sea of
fount-ains, Roll down their golden sand; From many an an- cient riv - er, From
pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile? In vain with lav - ish kind-ness The
night- ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va- tion! O sal - va- tion! The
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole: Till o'er our ransomed na- ture The
many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liver Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown, The heathen in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
joy-ful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learn'd Messiah's name.
Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss returns to reign.

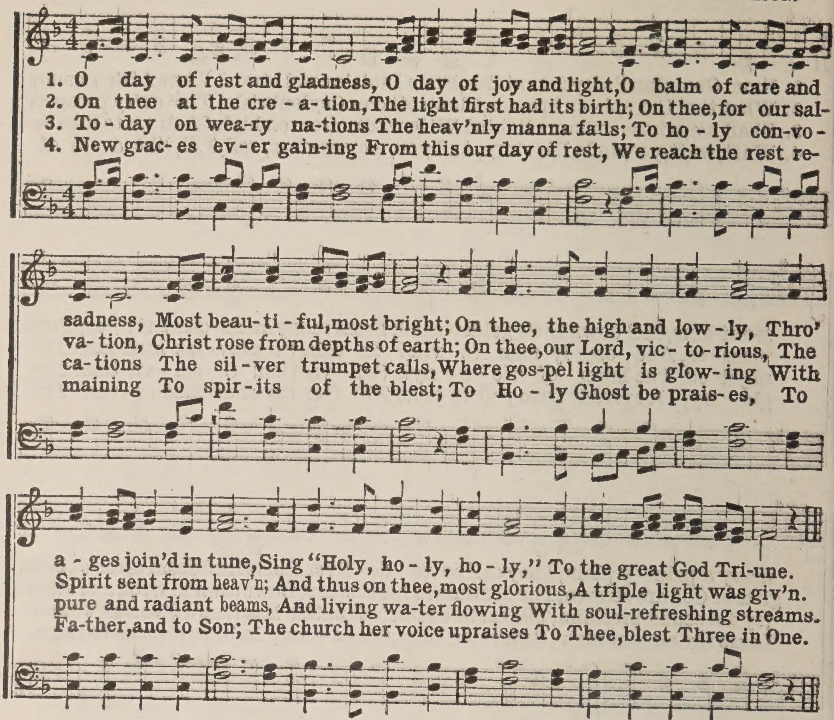
216 Go, Labor On.

H. Bonar. (Missionary Chant.)


1. Go, la- bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Father's will;
2. Go, la- bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heav'n-ly gain;
3. Go, labor on; your hands are weak; Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;
4. Toil on, faint not; keep watch, and pray! Be wise the erring soul to win;
5. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;
It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the servant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love, thee, praise thee not; The Master praises,—what are men?
Yet fal - ter not; the prize you seek Is near,—a king-dom and a crown!
Go forth in - to the world's highway; Compel the wanderer to come in.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!"

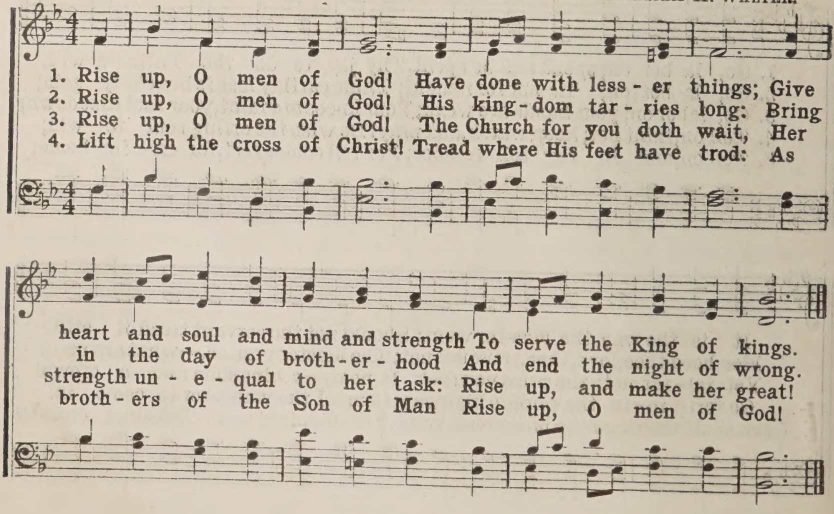
217 O Day of Rest and Gladness.

WORDSWORTH. LOWELL MASON.


1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and
2. On thee at the cre - a- tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal-
3. To - day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'nly manna falls; To ho - ly con-vo -
4. New grac- es ev - er gain-ing From this our day of rest, We reach the rest re-
sadness, Most beau- ti - ful, most bright; On thee, the high and low - ly, Thro'
va- tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, our Lord, vic - to- rious, The
ca- tions The sil - ver trumpet calls, Where gos-pel light is glow- ing With
maining To spir - its of the blest; To Ho - ly Ghost be prais- es, To
a - ges join'd in tune, Sing "Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great God Tri-une.
Spirit sent from heav'n; And thus on thee, most glorious, A triple light was giv'n.
pure and radiant beams, And living wa-ter flowing With soul-refreshing streams.
Fa-ther, and to Son; The church her voice upraises To Thee, blest Three in One.

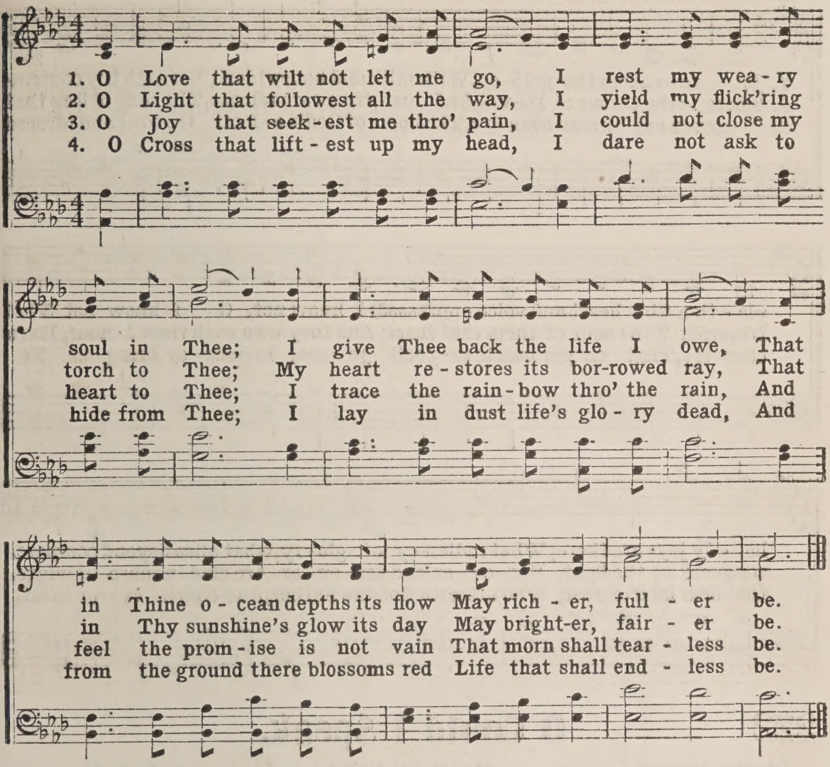
218 Rise Up, O Men of God.

WILLIAM P. MERRILL. WILLIAM H. WALTER.


1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things; Give
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long: Bring
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait, Her
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod: As
heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
strength un - e - qual to her task: Rise up, and make her great!
broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God!

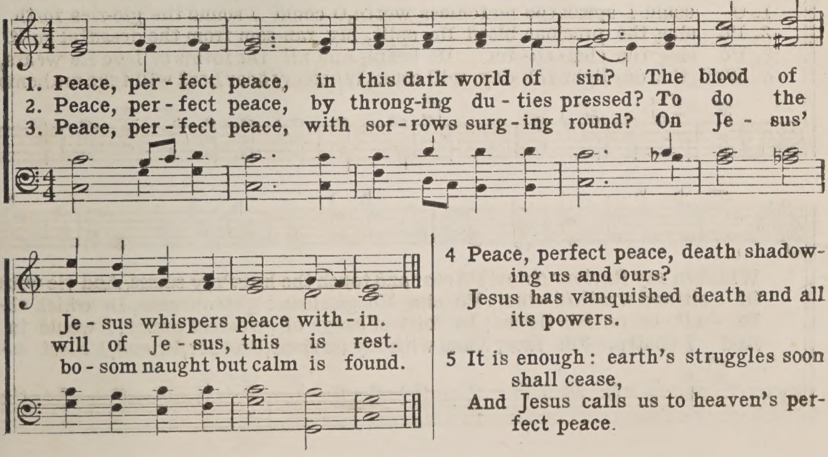
219 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON. ALBERT L. PEACE.


1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.
2. O Light that followest all the way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May bright-er, fair-er be.
3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I could not close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be.

220 Peace, Perfect Peace.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH. G. T. CALDBECK.

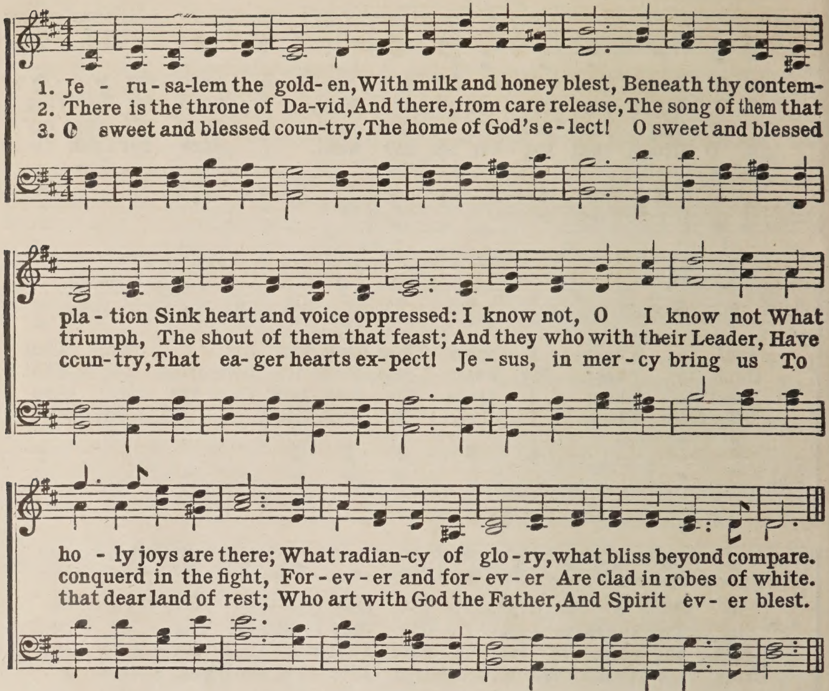

1. Peace, per-fect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Je-sus whispers peace with-in.
2. Peace, per-fect peace, by throng-ing du-ties pressed? To do the will of Je-sus, this is rest.
3. Peace, per-fect peace, with sor-rows surg-ing round? On Je-sus' bo-som naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

5 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus calls us to heaven's perfect peace.

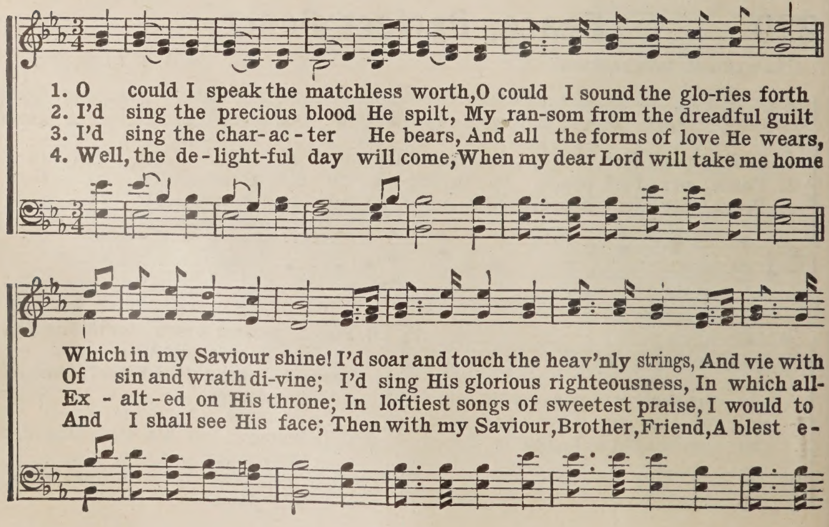
221 Jerusalem the Golden.

Bernard of Cluny. (Ewing. 7s. & 6s. D.) **Alexander Ewing.**

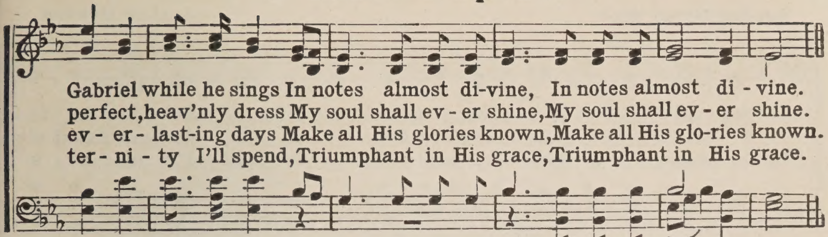

1. Je - ru-sa-lem the gold-en, With milk and honey blest, Beneath thy contem-
2. There is the throne of Da-vid, And there, from care release, The song of them that
3. O sweet and blessed coun-try, The home of God's e-lect! O sweet and blessed
pla-tion Sink heart and voice oppressed: I know not, O I know not What
triumph, The shout of them that feast; And they who with their Leader, Have
coun-try, That ea-ger hearts ex-pect! Je-sus, in mer-cy bring us To
ho-ly joys are there; What radian-cy of glo-ry, what bliss beyond compare.
conquerd in the fight, For-ev-er and for-ev-er Are clad in robes of white.
that dear land of rest; Who art with God the Father, And Spirit ev-er blest.

222 O Could I Speak.

Samuel Medley. (Ariel. C. P. M.) **Lowell Mason.**


1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth
2. I'd sing the precious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char-ac-ter He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de-light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will take me home
Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
Of sin and wrath di-vine; I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all-
Ex-alt-ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to
And I shall see His face; Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e-

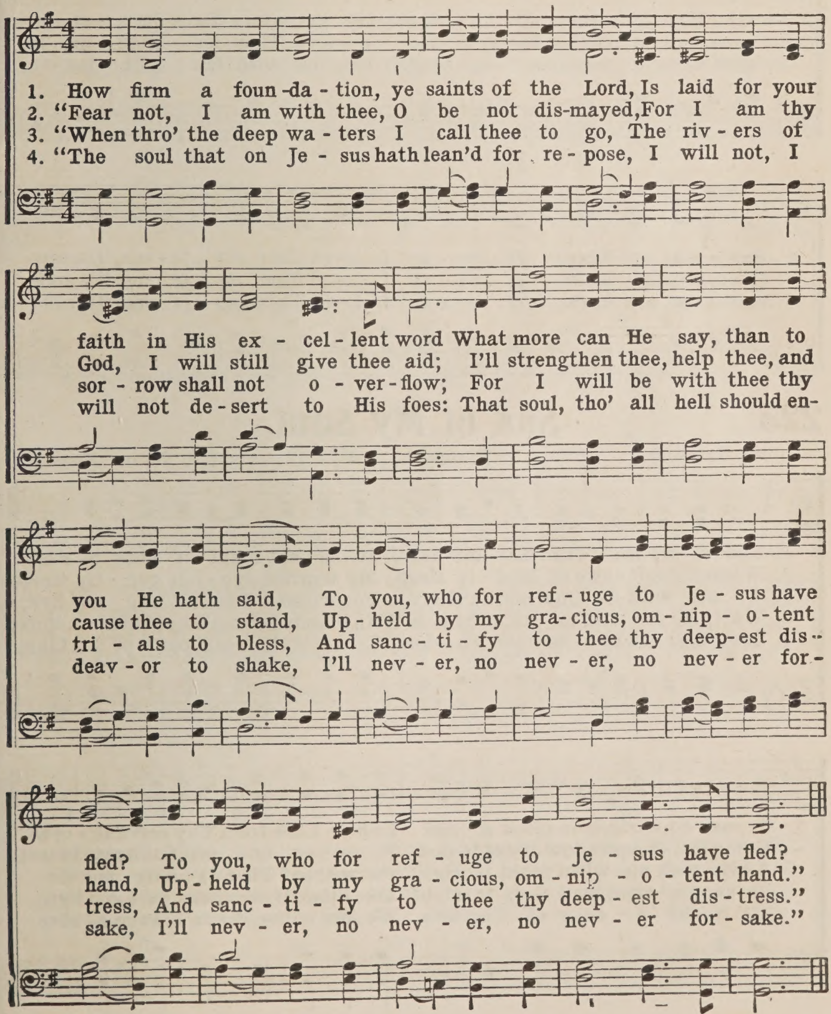
O Could I Speak.


Gabriel while he sings In notes almost di-vine, In notes almost di - vine.
perfect,heav'nly dress My soul shall ev - er shine,My soul shall ev - er shine.
ev - er - last-ing days Make all His glories known,Make all His glo-ries known.
ter - ni - ty I'll spend,Triumphant in His grace,Triumphant in His grace.

223

How Firm a Foundation.

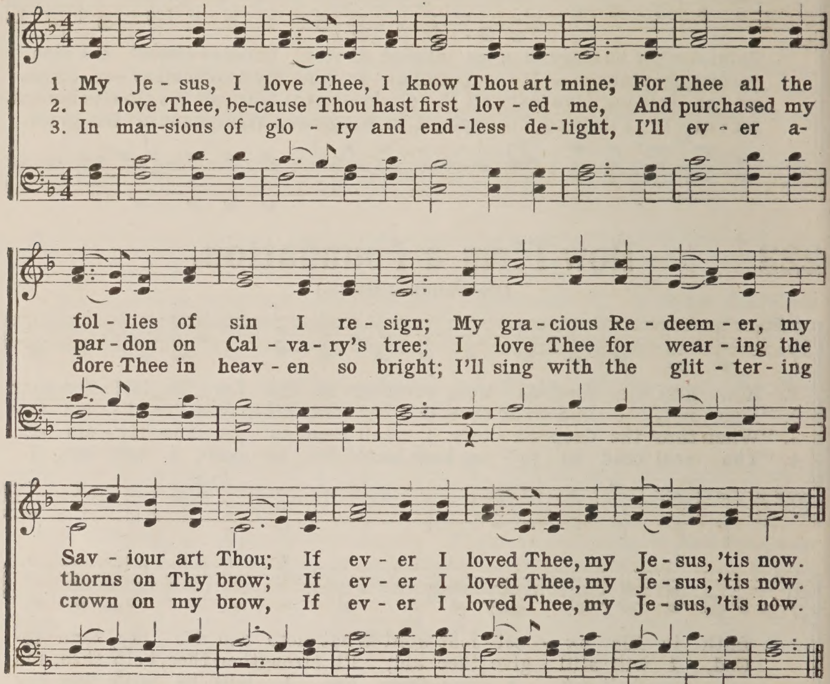
(Portuguese Hymn.)


1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed,For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath lean'd for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex - cel - lent word What more can He say, than to
God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
will not de - sert to His foes: That soul, tho' all hell should en-
you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my gra- cious, om - nip - o - tent
tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep- est dis -
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for -
fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
hand, Up - held by my gra - cious, om - nip - o - tent hand."
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress."
sake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

224

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

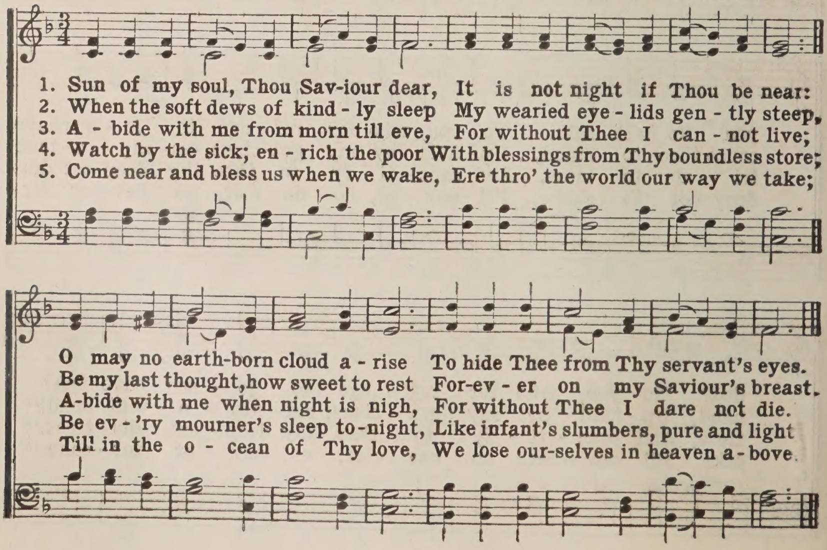
London Hymn Book. A. J. GORDON.


1 My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev - er a-
fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - iour art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

225

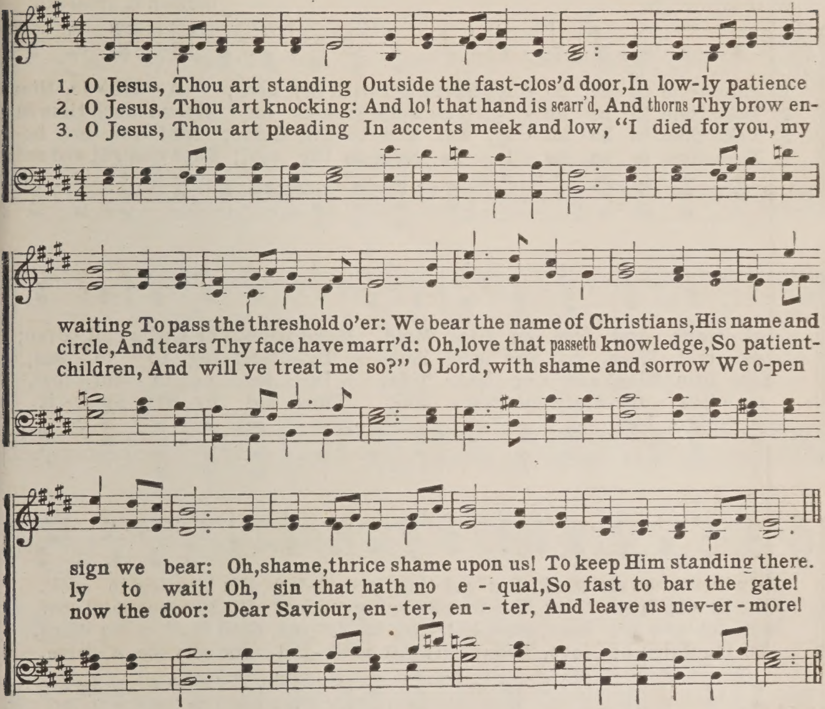
Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEPLER. (HURSLEY. L. M.) HENRY MONK.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
4. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store;
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
Be ev - 'ry mourner's sleep to-night, Like infant's slumbers, pure and light
Till in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our-selves in heaven a - bove.

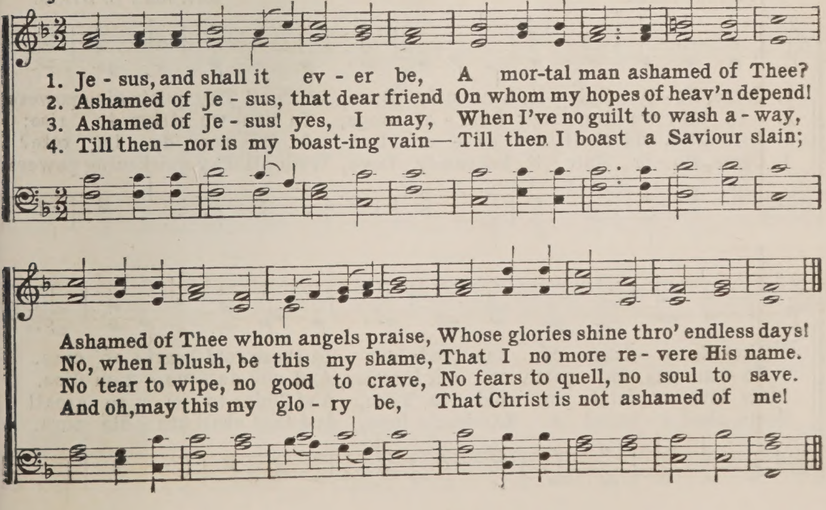
226 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. Justin H. Knecht.


1. O Jesus, Thou art standing Outside the fast-clos'd door,In low-ly patience
2. O Jesus, Thou art knocking: And lo! that hand is scarr'd, And thorns Thy brow en-
3. O Jesus, Thou art pleading In accents meek and low, "I died for you, my
waiting To pass the threshold o'er: We bear the name of Christians,His name and
circle,And tears Thy face have marr'd: Oh,love that passeth knowledge,So patient-
children, And will ye treat me so?" O Lord,with shame and sorrow We o-pen
sign we bear: Oh,shame,thrice shame upon us! To keep Him standing there.
ly to wait! Oh, sin that hath no e - qual,So fast to bar the gate!
now the door: Dear Saviour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev-er - more!

227 Jesus, and Shall it Ever Be.

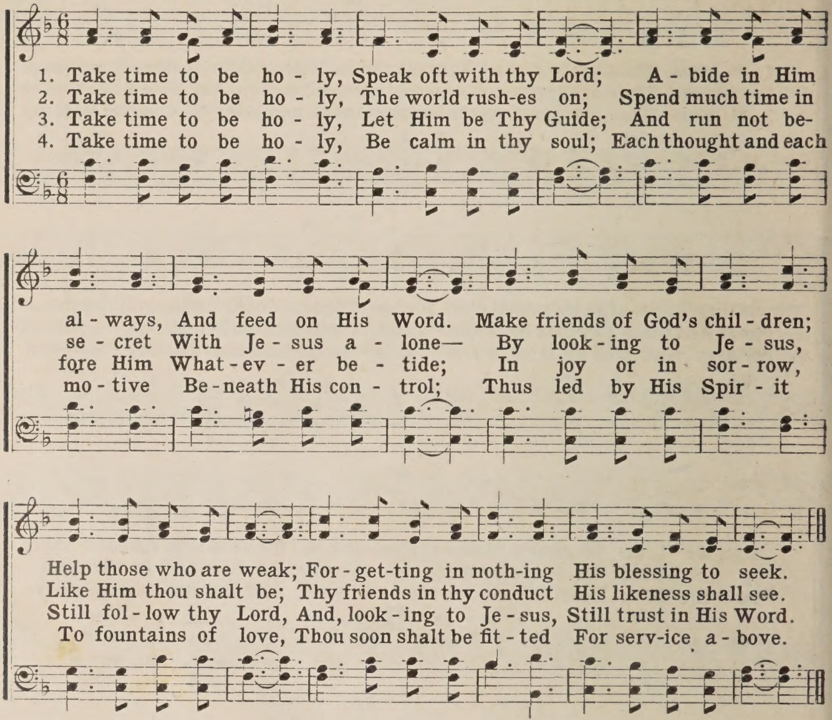
Joseph Grigg. (Federal Street. L. M.) H. K. Oliver.


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man ashamed of Thee?
2. Ashamed of Je - sus, that dear friend On whom my hopes of heav'n depend!
3. Ashamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
4. Till then—nor is my boast-ing vain— Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
Ashamed of Thee whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days!
No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And oh,may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not ashamed of me!

228 Take Time to Be Holy.

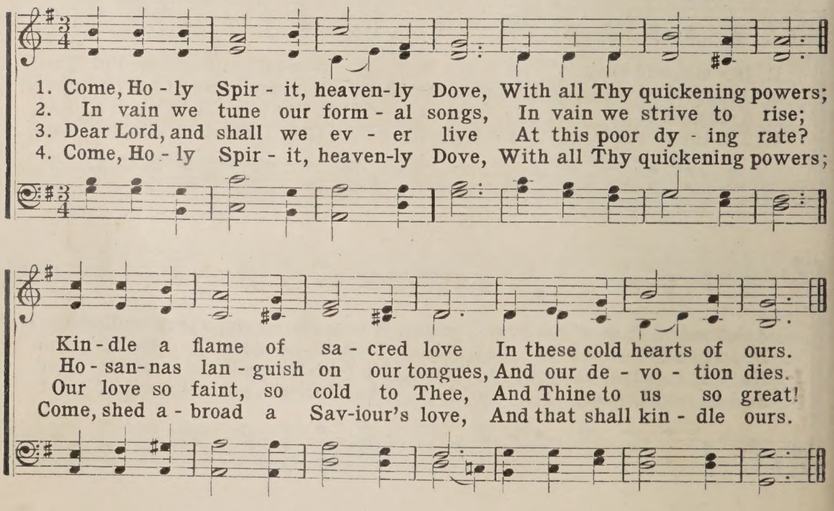
Copyright, 1918. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner.

W. D. Longstaff. George C. Stebbins.


1. Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord; Abide in Him
2. Take time to be holy, The world rushes on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be holy, Let Him be Thy Guide; And run not be-
4. Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul; Each thought and each
always, And feed on His Word. Make friends of God's children;
secret With Jesus alone— By looking to Jesus,
fore Him Whatever betide; In joy or in sorrow,
motive Beneath His control; Thus led by His Spirit
Help those who are weak; Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.
Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.
Still follow thy Lord, And, looking to Jesus, Still trust in His Word.
To fountains of love, Thou soon shalt be fitted For service above.

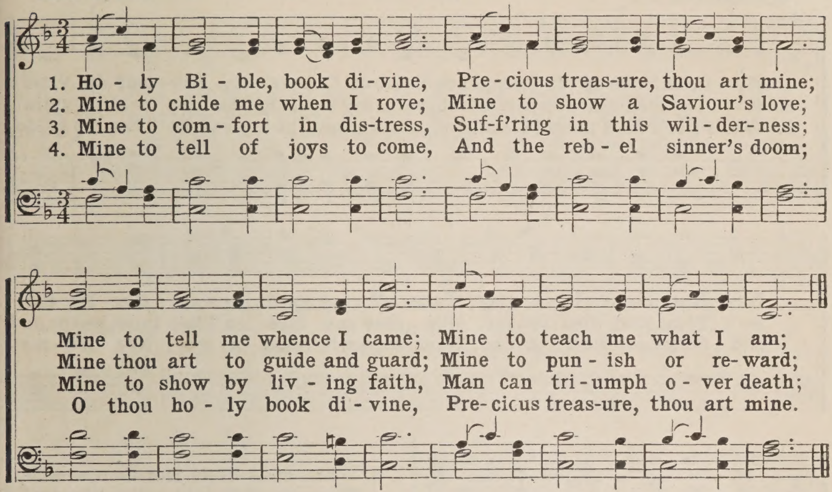
229 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.

Rev. Isaac Watts. Rev. John B. Dykes.


1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;
2. In vain we tune our formal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
3. Dear Lord, and shall we ever live At this poor dying rate?
4. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

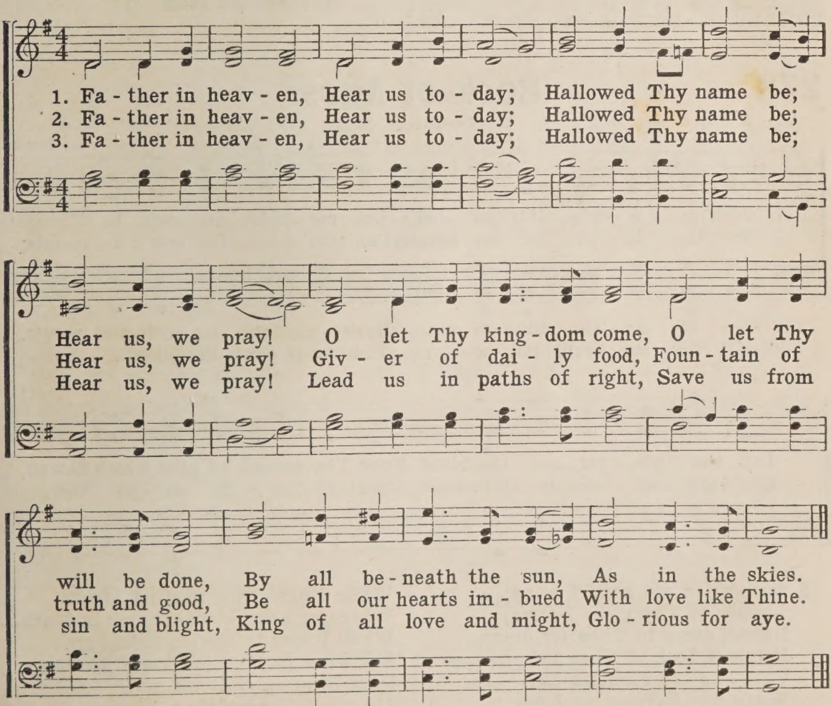
230 Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Saviour's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis-tress, Suf-f'ring in this wil - der- ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sinner's doom;
Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re- ward;
Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre- cicus treas-ure, thou art mine.

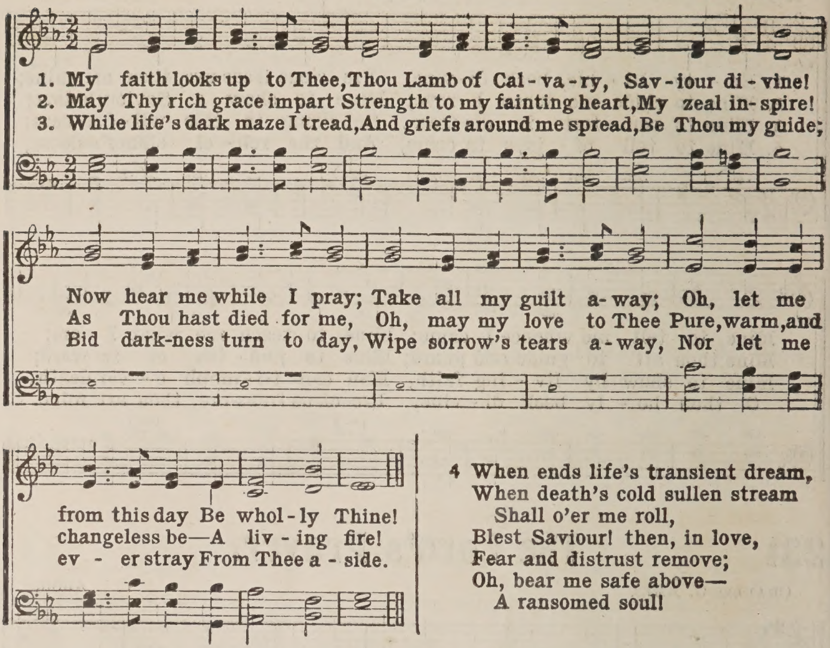
231 The Lord's Prayer.

Charles G. Ames. Anon.


1. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hallowed Thy name be;
2. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hallowed Thy name be;
3. Fa - ther in heav - en, Hear us to - day; Hallowed Thy name be;
Hear us, we pray! O let Thy king - dom come, O let Thy
Hear us, we pray! Giv - er of dai - ly food, Foun - tain of
Hear us, we pray! Lead us in paths of right, Save us from
will be done, By all be - neath the sun, As in the skies.
truth and good, Be all our hearts im - bued With love like Thine.
sin and blight, King of all love and might, Glo - rious for aye.

232 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

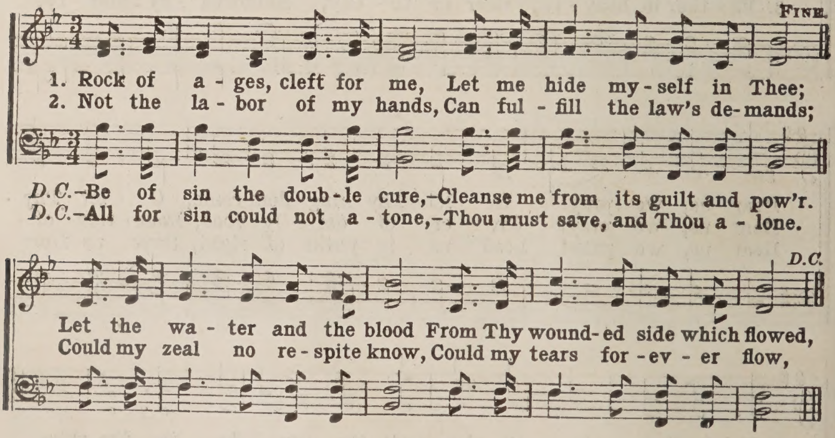
Ray Palmer. (Olivet.) Lowell Mason.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine!
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide;
Now hear me while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way; Oh, let me
As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and
Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me
from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
changeless be—A liv-ing fire!
ev-er stray From Thee a-side.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above—
A ransomed soul!

233 Rock of Ages.

(Toplady. 7s.)

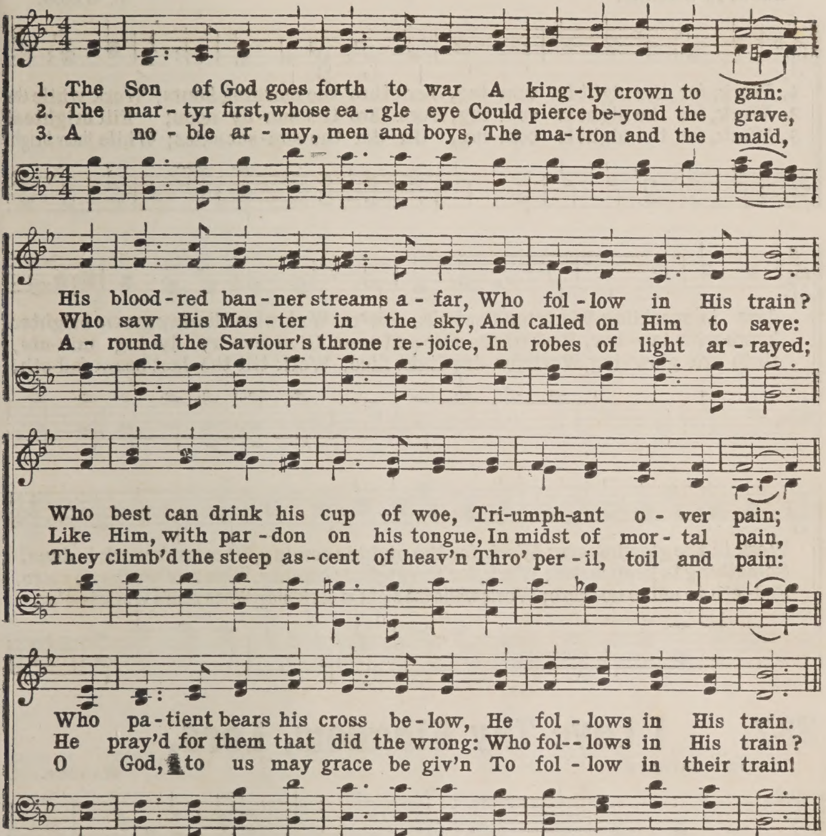

Fine.
1. Rock of a-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Not the la-bor of my hands, Can ful-fill the law's de-mands;
D.C.–Be of sin the doub-le cure,–Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
D.C.–All for sin could not a-tone,–Thou must save, and Thou a-lone.
Let the wa-ter and the blood From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears for-ev-er flow,
D.C.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace,—
Vile, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my heart-strings break in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in The

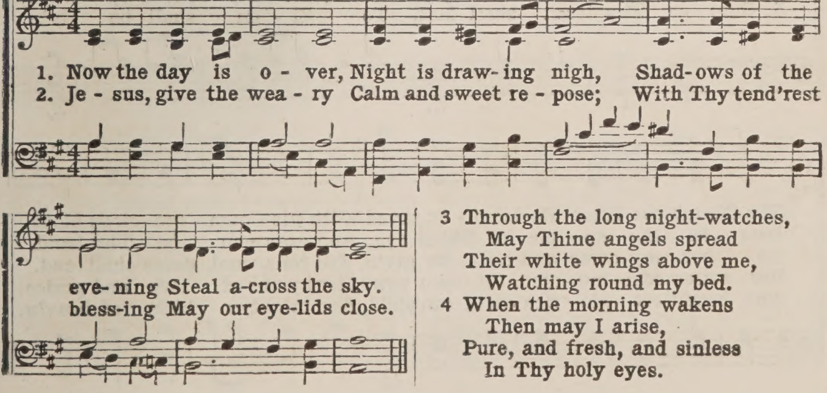
234 The Son of God Goes Forth.

REGINALD HEBER. DR. H. S. CUTLER.


1. The Son of God goes forth to war A kingly crown to gain:
2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave,
3. A noble army, men and boys, The matron and the maid,
His blood-red banner streams afar, Who follow in His train?
Who saw His Master in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice, In robes of light arrayed;
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over pain;
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue, In midst of mortal pain,
They climb'd the steep ascent of heav'n Thro' peril, toil and pain:
Who patient bears his cross below, He follows in His train.
He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who follows in His train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To follow in their train!

235 Now the Day is Over.

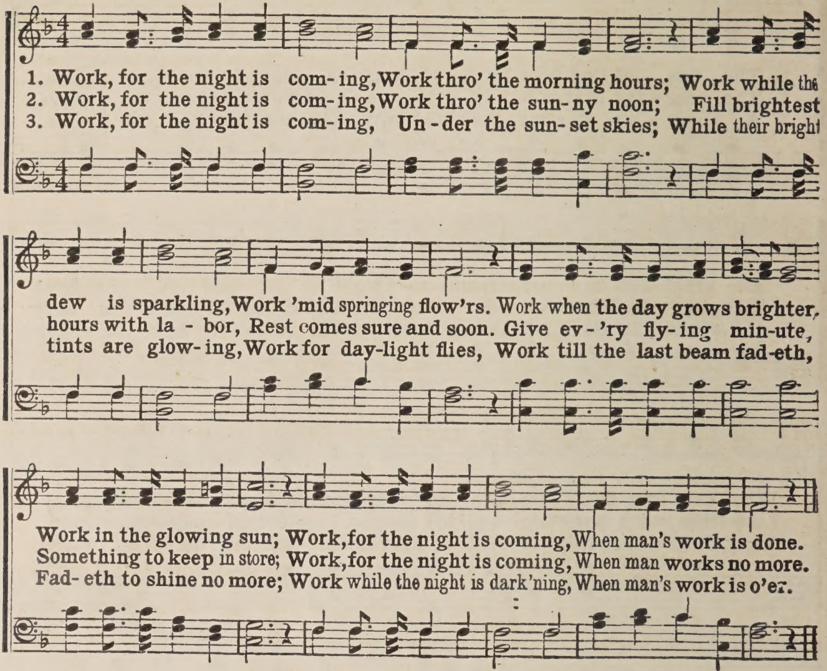
REV. S. BARING-GOULD. J. BARNBY.


1. Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the
2. Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose; With Thy tend'rest
evening Steal across the sky.
blessing May our eyelids close.

3 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
4 When the morning wakens
Then may I arise,
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

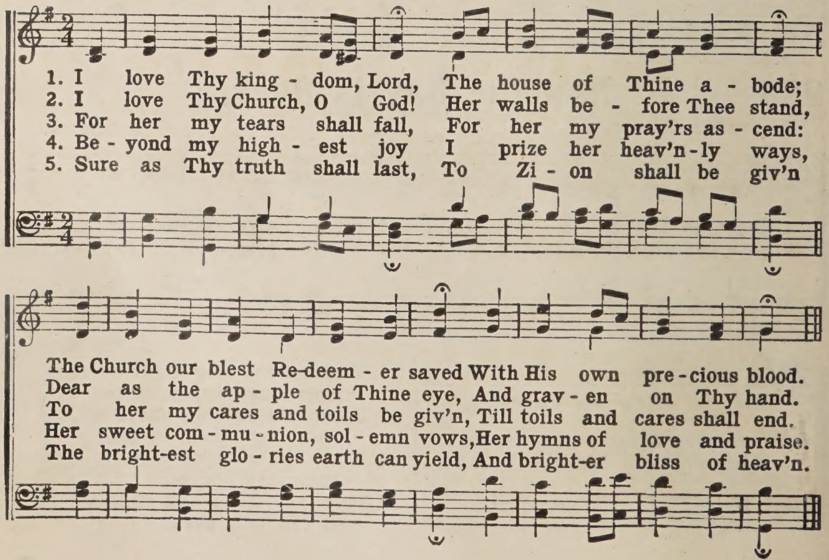
236 Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.


1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies; While their brigh
dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows brighter,
hours with la-bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute,
tints are glow-ing, Work for day-light flies, Work till the last beam fad-eth,
Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fad-eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

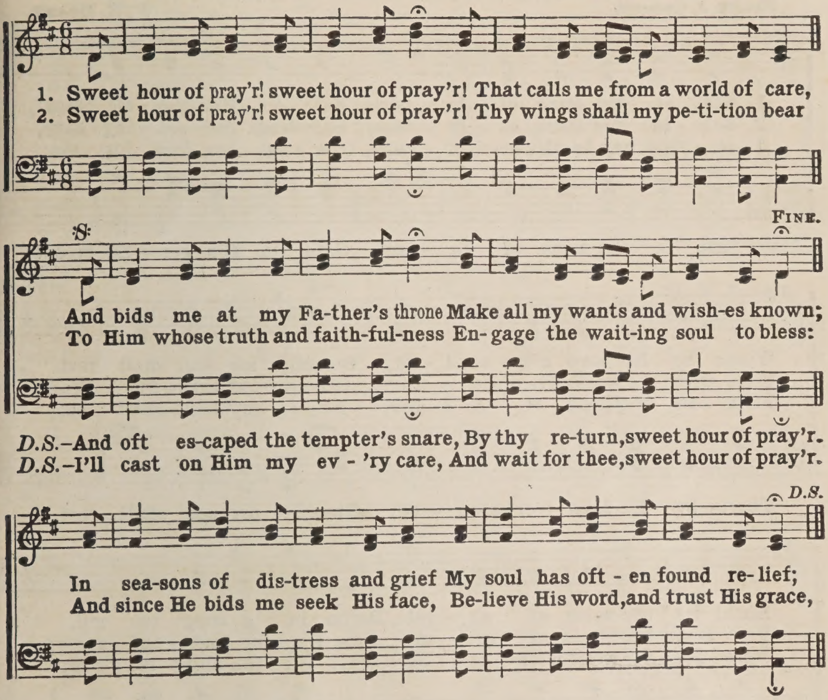
237 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. Handel.


1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode;
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be-fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-cend:
4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi-on shall be giv'n
The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mu-nion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

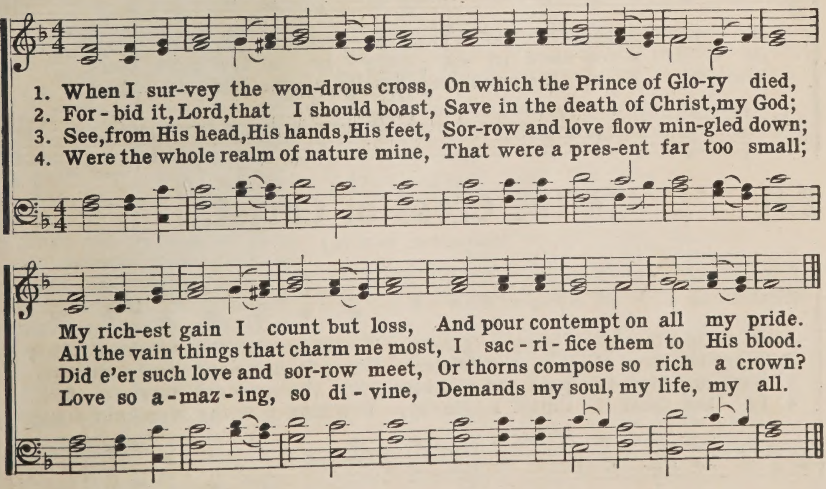
238 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

Rev. William W. Walford. William B. Bradbury.


1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear
Fine.
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless:
D.S.–And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S.–I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S.
In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re-lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,

239 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

(Hamburg. L. M.)


1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

240

Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

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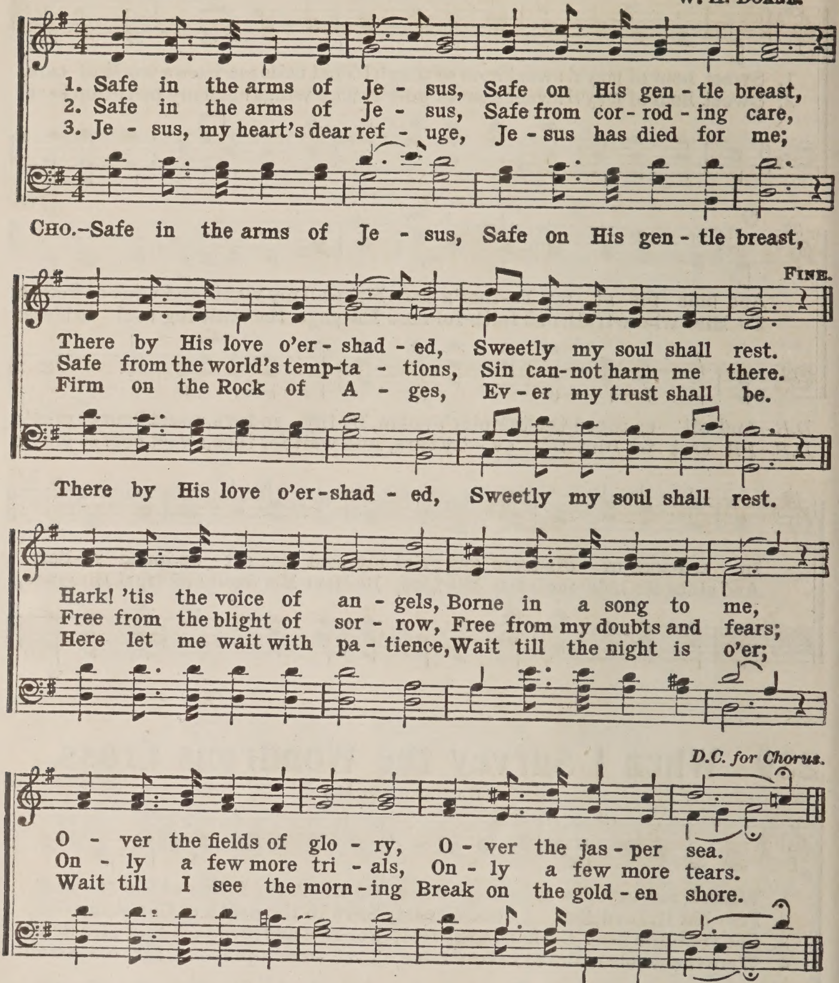
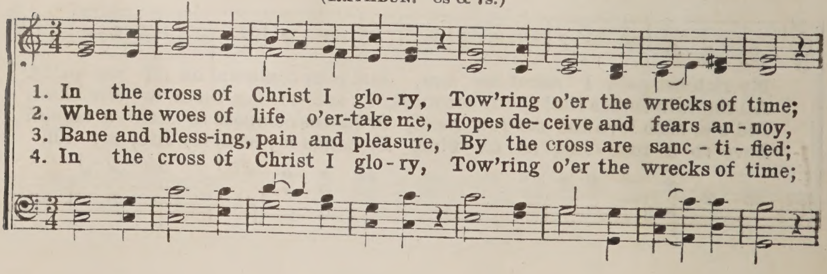
Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;
Cho.–Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.
Fine.
There by His love o'er-shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;
D.C. for Chorus.
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

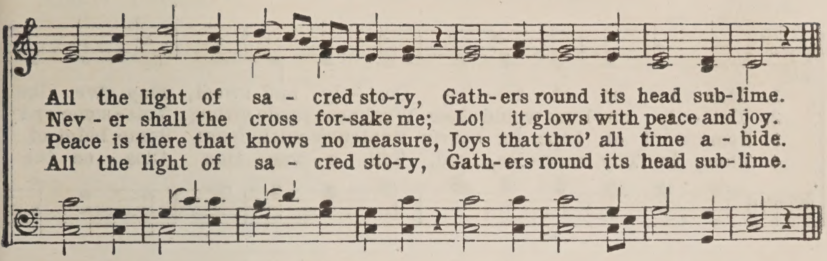
241

In the Cross of Christ.

(Rathbun. 8s & 7s.)


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive and fears an - noy,
3. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
4. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;

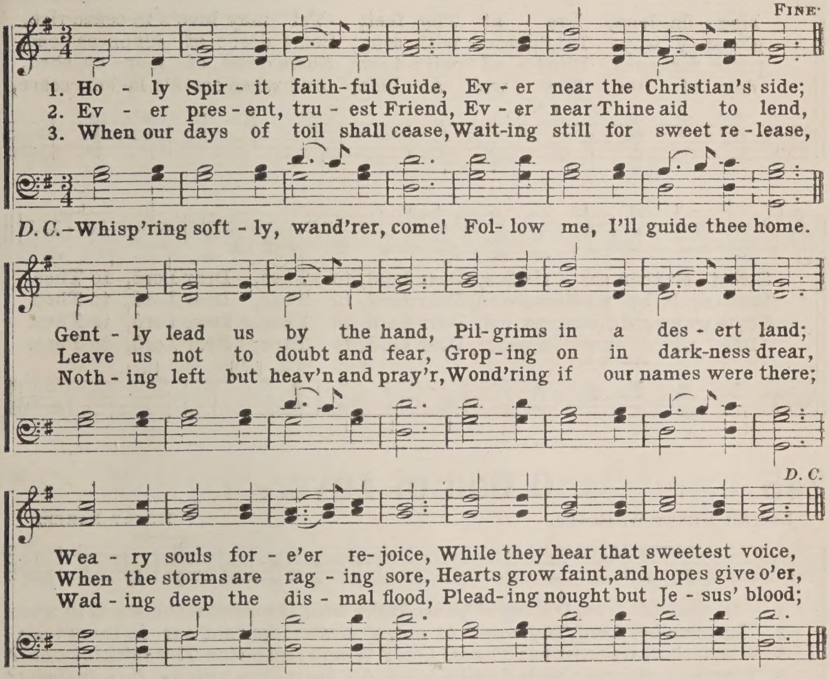
In the Cross of Christ.


All the light of sa - cred sto-ry, Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry, Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.

242

Faithful Guide.

M. M. Wells.


Fine
1. Ho - ly Spir - it faith-ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side;
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re-lease,
D. C.–Whisp'ring soft - ly, wand'rer, come! Fol- low me, I'll guide thee home.
Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil-grims in a des - ert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear,
Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names were there;
D. C.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re- joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing nought but Je - sus' blood;

243

Take My Life, and let it Be.

(Tune above.)

1 Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

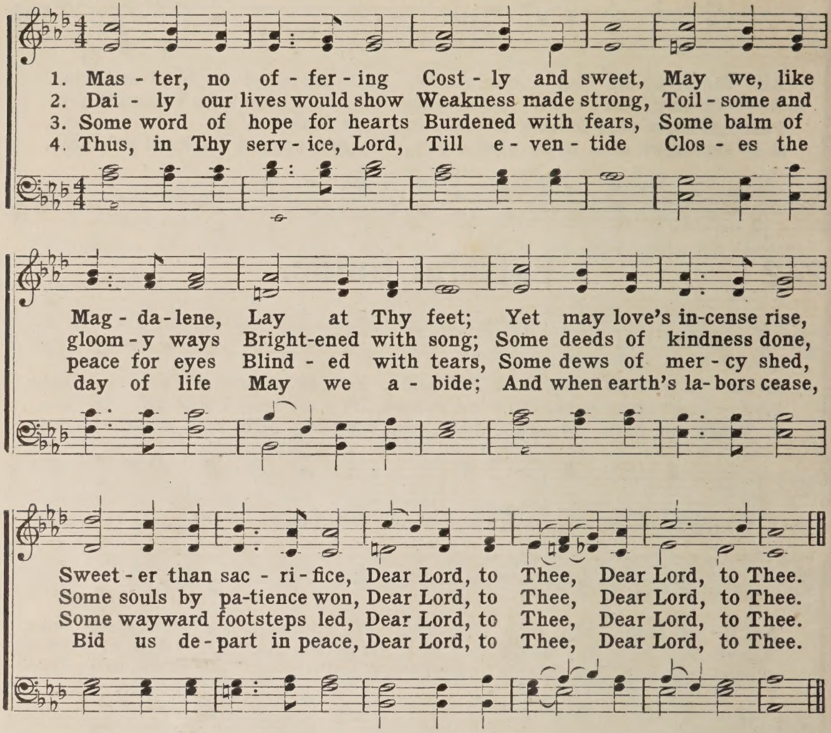
2 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

3 Take my will, and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

—*F. R. Havergal.*

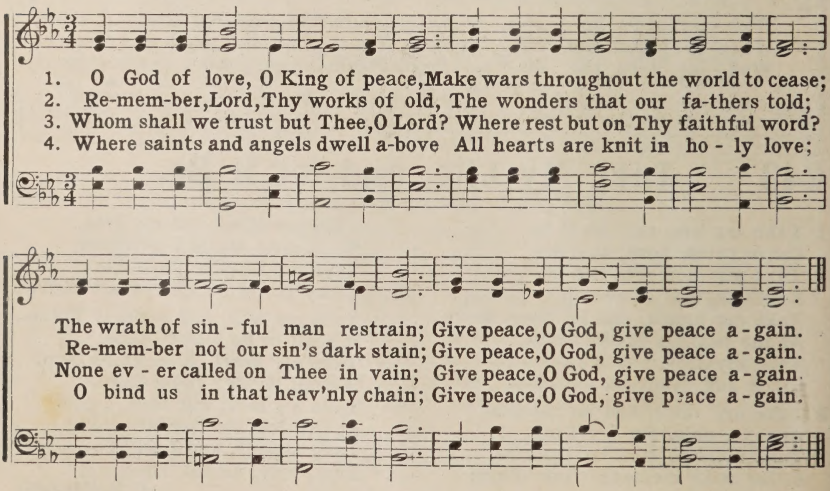
244 Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet.

E. P. P. Edwin P. Parker.


1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toil - some and
3. Some word of hope for hearts Burdened with fears, Some balm of
4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the
Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in-cense rise,
gloom - y ways Bright-ened with song; Some deeds of kindness done,
peace for eyes Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed,
day of life May we a - bide; And when earth's la - bors cease,
Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Some souls by pa-tience won, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Some wayward footsteps led, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
Bid us de - part in peace, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.

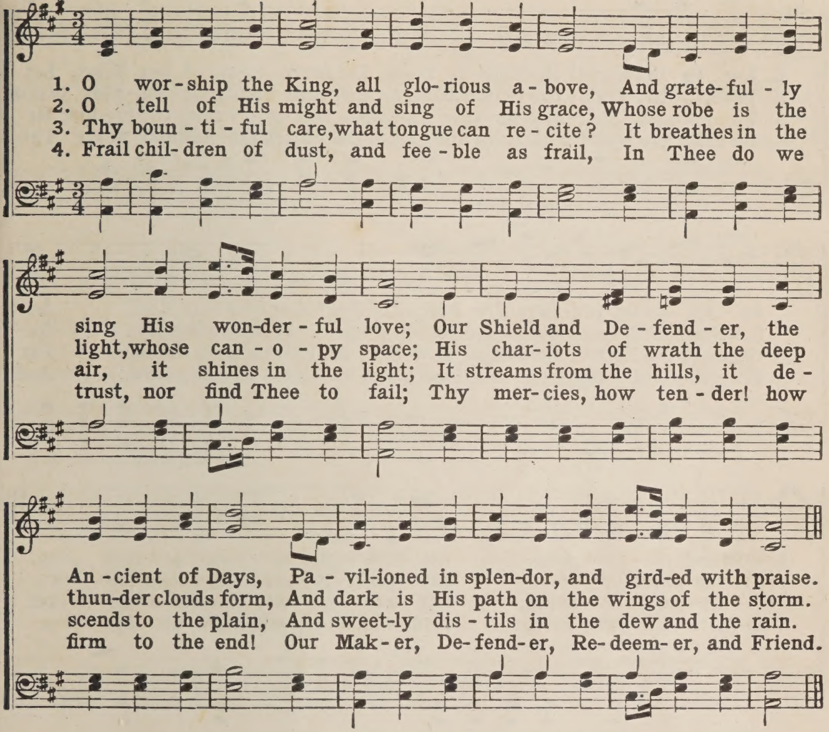
245 O God of Love.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker. Henry Baker.


1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;
2. Re-mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The wonders that our fa-thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
4. Where saints and angels dwell a-bove All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;
The wrath of sin - ful man restrain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.
Re-mem-ber not our sin's dark stain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.
None ev - er called on Thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.
O bind us in that heav'nly chain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.

246 O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT. (LYONS. 10s. 11s.) F. J. HAYDN.



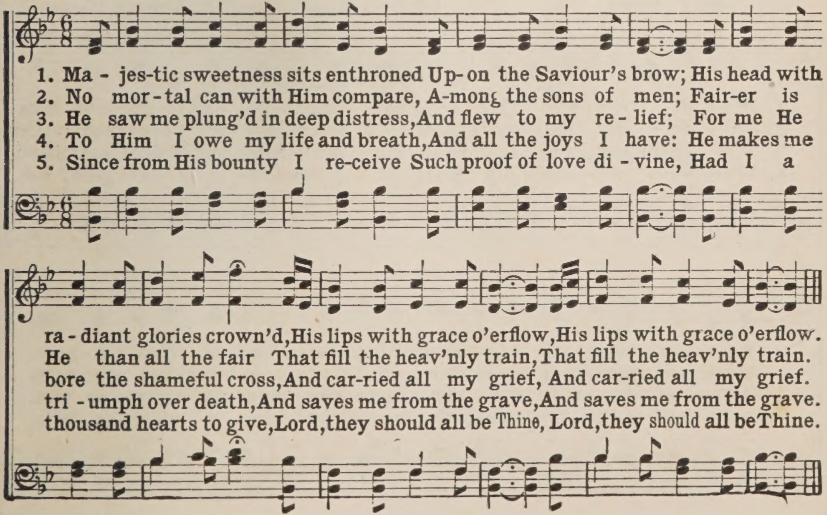
1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly
2. O tell of His might and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti-ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
light, whose can-o-py space; His char-iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies, how ten-der! how

An-cient of Days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
thun-der clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis-tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, Re-deem-er, and Friend.

247 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

SAMUEL STENNETT. THOMAS HASTINGS.

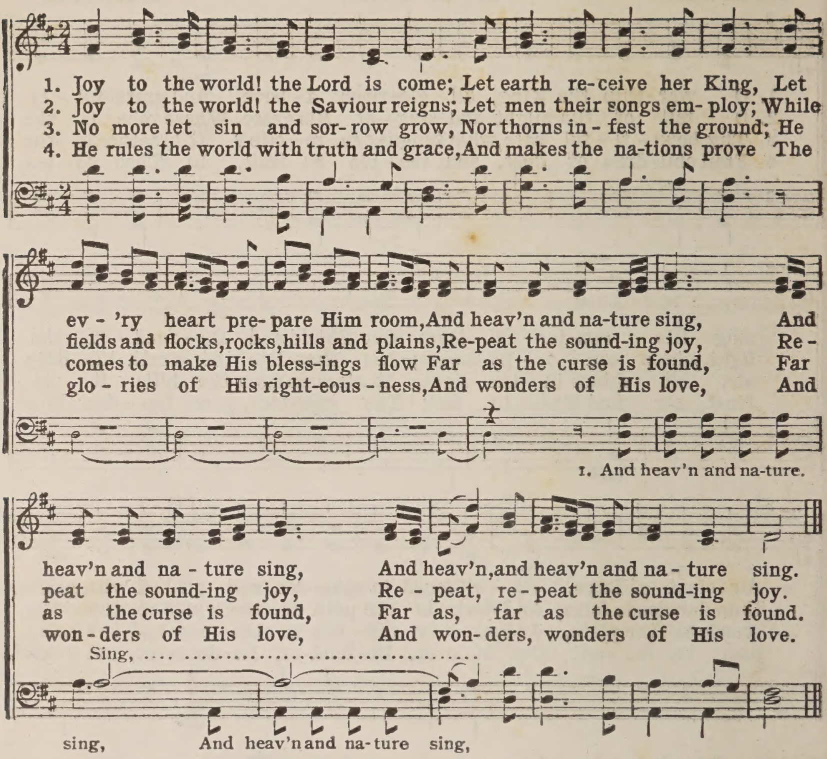


1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er is
3. He saw me plung'd in deep distress, And flew to my re-lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have: He makes me
5. Since from His bounty I re-ceive Such proof of love di-vine, Had I a

ra-diant glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri-umph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.
thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

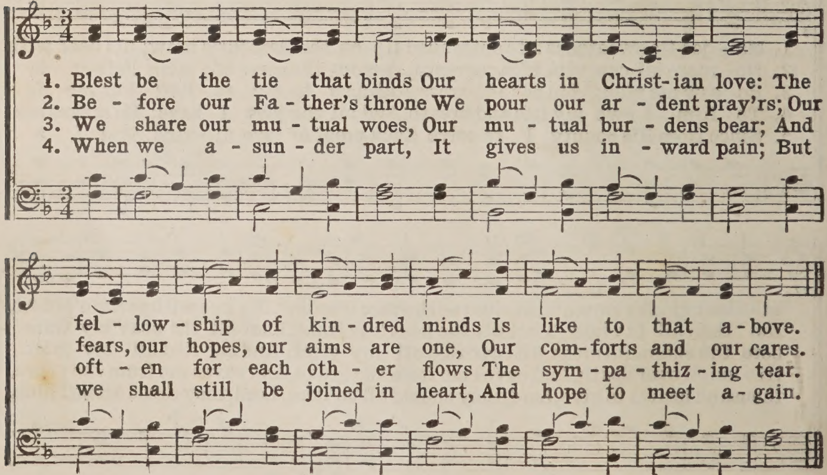
248 Joy to the World.

I. WATTS. G. F. HANDEL.


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King, Let
2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The
ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and flocks, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And
1. And heav'n and na-ture.
heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won-ders of His love, And won-ders, wonders of His love.
Sing, ...
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

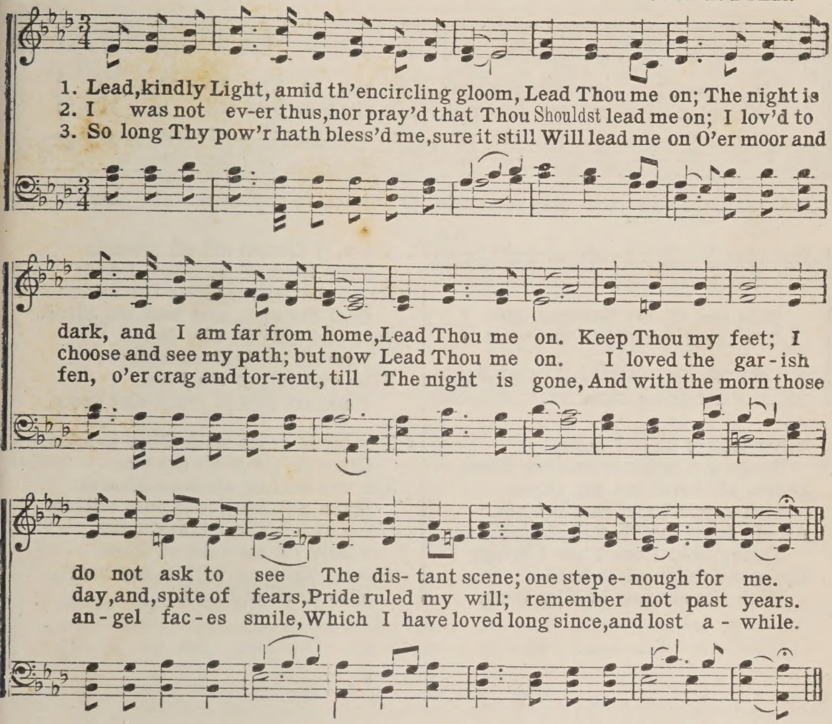
249 Blest Be the Tie That Binds.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT. Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by LOWELL MASON.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian love: The
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But
fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

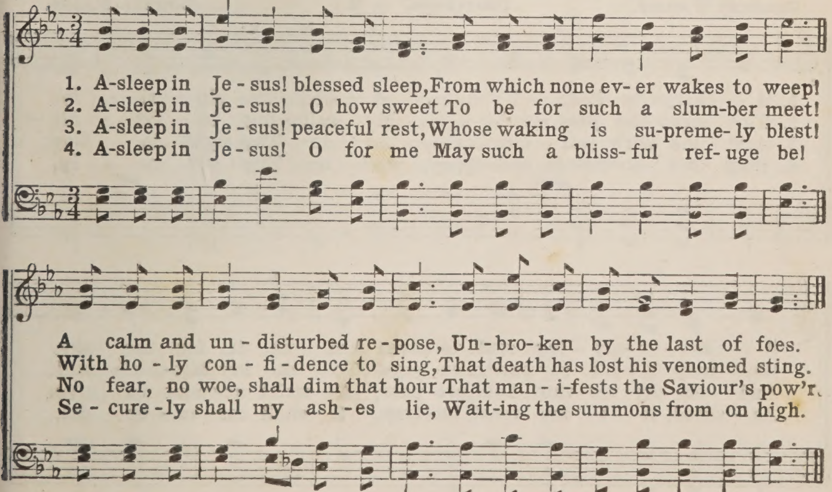
250 Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.


1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar-ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see The dis- tant scene; one step e- nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.
an-gel fac-es smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

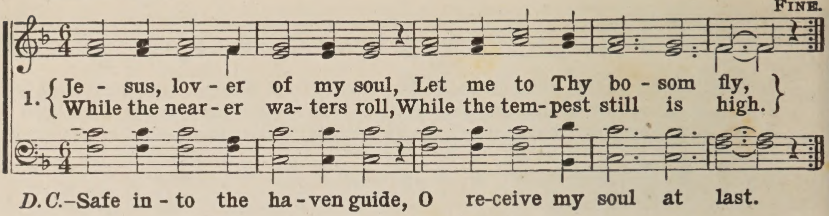
251 Asleep in Jesus.

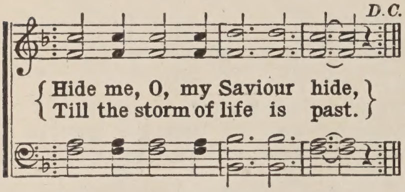
MARGARET MACKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.


1. A-sleep in Je-sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev- er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-preme- ly blest!
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O for me May such a bliss- ful ref- uge be!
A calm and un - disturbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi-dence to sing, That death has lost his venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i-fests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

252 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.


Fine.
1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
{ While the near - er wa- ters roll, While the tem- pest still is high. }
D. C.–Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.


D. C.
{ Hide me, O, my Saviour hide, }
{ Till the storm of life is past. }

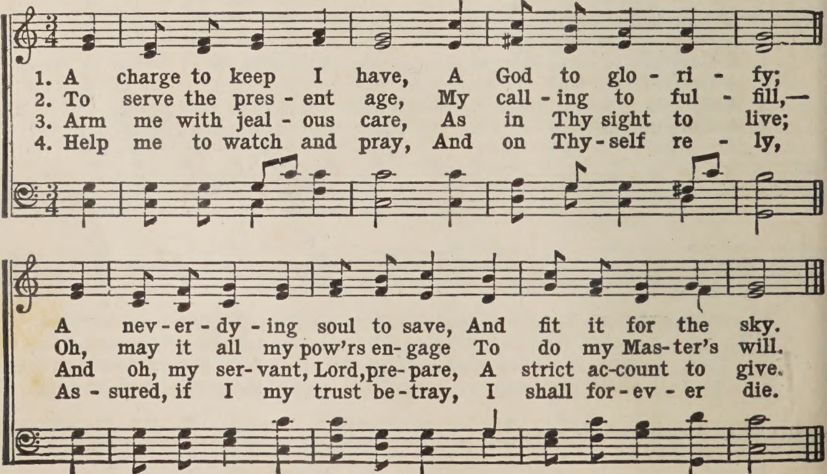
2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in Thee, I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile, and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found—
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound:
Make me, keep me, pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

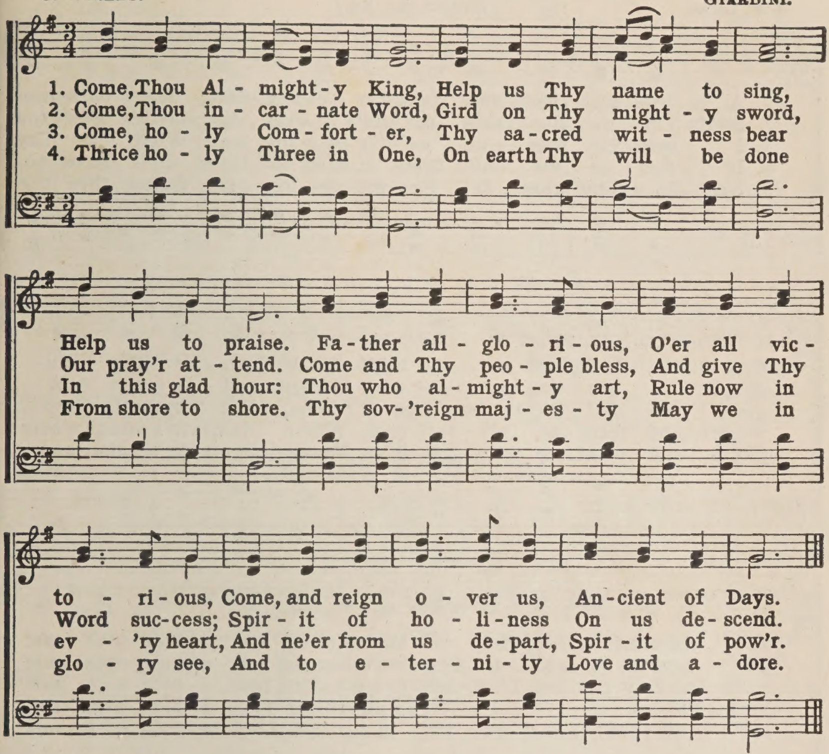
253 A Charge to Keep I Have.

Charles Wesley. (Boylston. C. M.) Lowell Mason.


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
Oh, may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
And oh, my ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

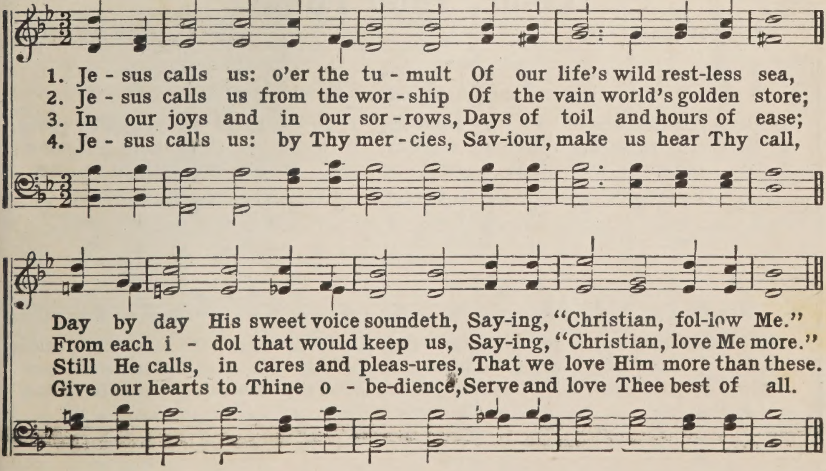
254 Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. Wesley. Giardini.


1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. Thrice ho - ly Three in One, On earth Thy will be done
Help us to praise. Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend. Come and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Rule now in
From shore to shore. Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
Word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

255 Jesus Calls Us.

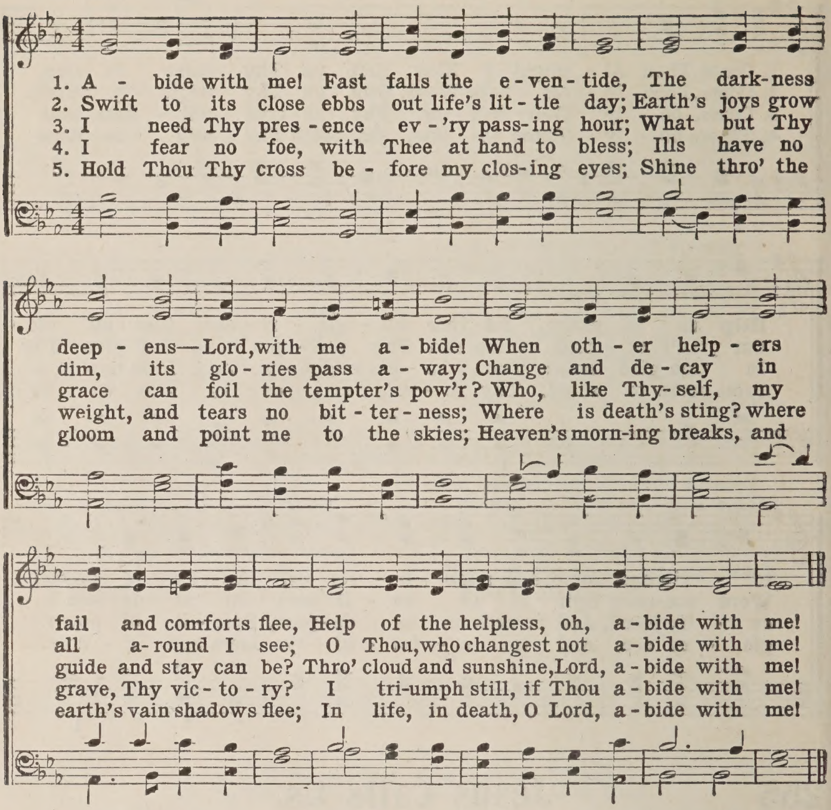
Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.


1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease;
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, make us hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol-low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, That we love Him more than these.
Give our hearts to Thine o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

256

Abide With Me.

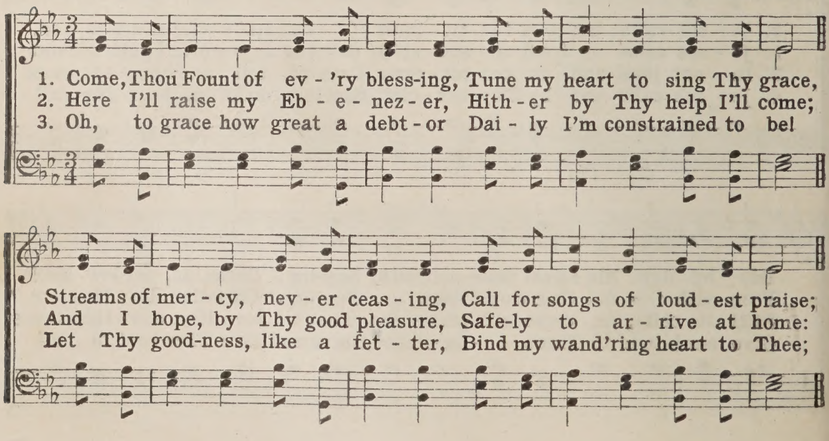
H. F. LYTE. (EVENTIDE. 10s.)


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour; What but Thy
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine thro' the
deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thy- self, my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where
gloom and point me to the skies; Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and
fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a - bide with me!
all a-round I see; O Thou, who changest not a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a - bide with me!
grave, Thy vic - to - ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

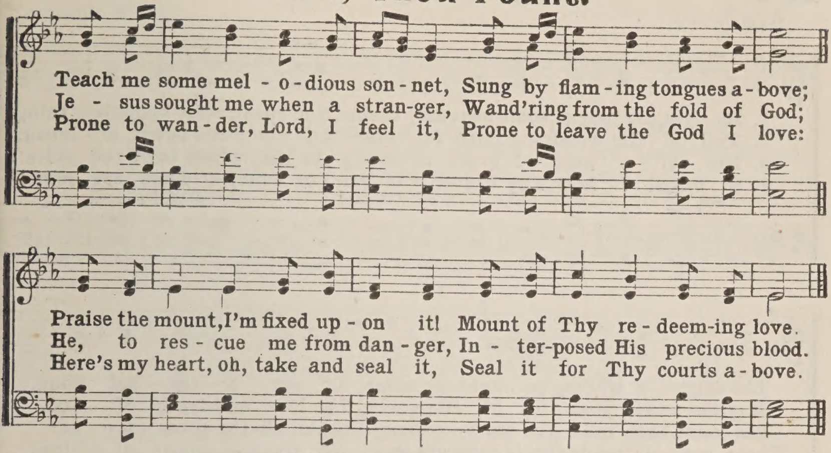
257

Come, Thou Fount.

GEO. ROBINSON. JOHN WYETH.


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
2. Here I'll raise my Eb - e - nez - er, Hith - er by Thy help I'll come;
3. Oh, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home:
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;

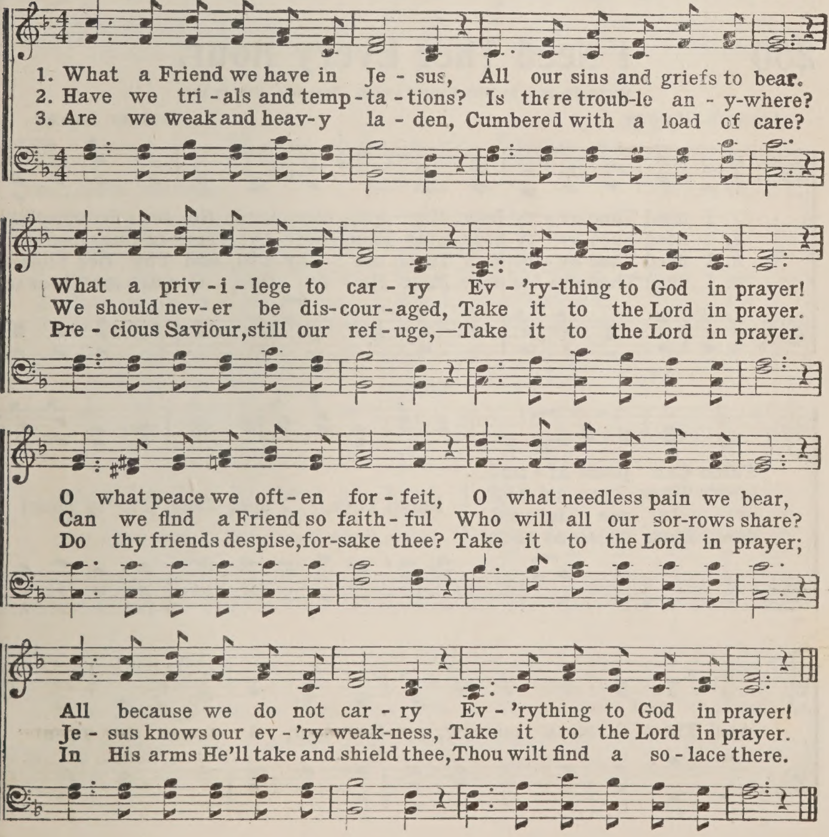
Come, Thou Fount.


Teach me some mel - o-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love:
Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

258

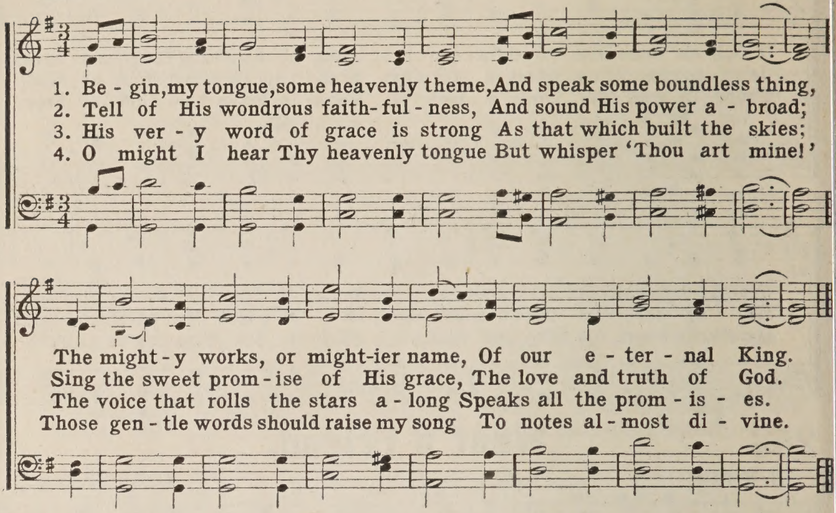
What a Friend.

H. Bonar. **C. C. Converse.**


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear.
2. Have we tri-als and temp-ta-tions? Is there troub-le an-y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv-i-lege to car - ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref-uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
O what peace we oft-en for-feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a Friend so faith-ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
All because we do not car - ry Ev-'rything to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so-lace there.

259 Begin, My Tongue.

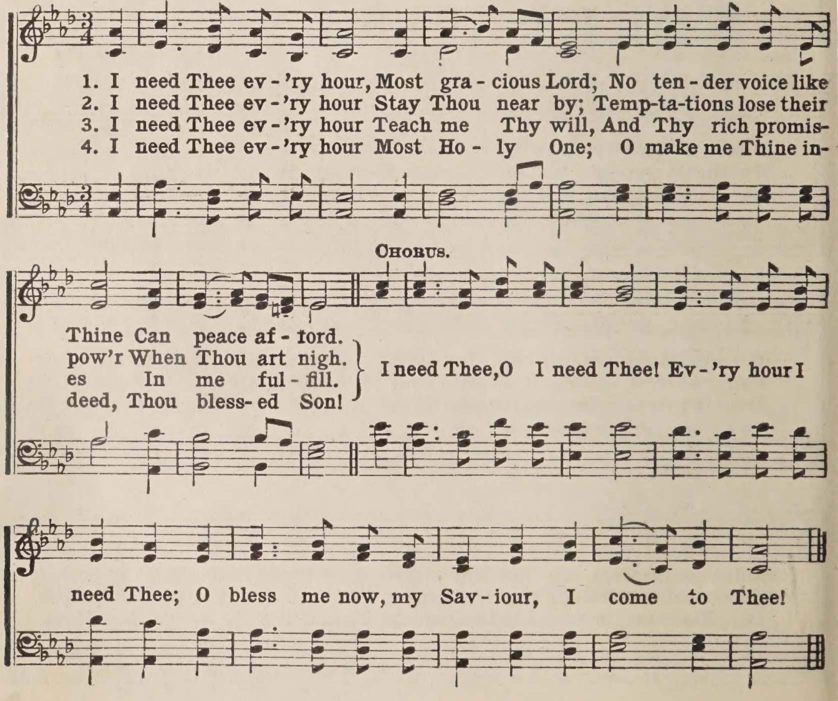
Isaac Watts. Rossini.


1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some boundless thing,
2. Tell of His wondrous faith- ful - ness, And sound His power a - broad;
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
4. O might I hear Thy heavenly tongue But whisper 'Thou art mine!'
The might - y works, or might-ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
Sing the sweet prom - ise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
The voice that rolls the stars a - long Speaks all the prom - is - es.
Those gen - tle words should raise my song To notes al - most di - vine.

260 I Need Thee Every Hour.

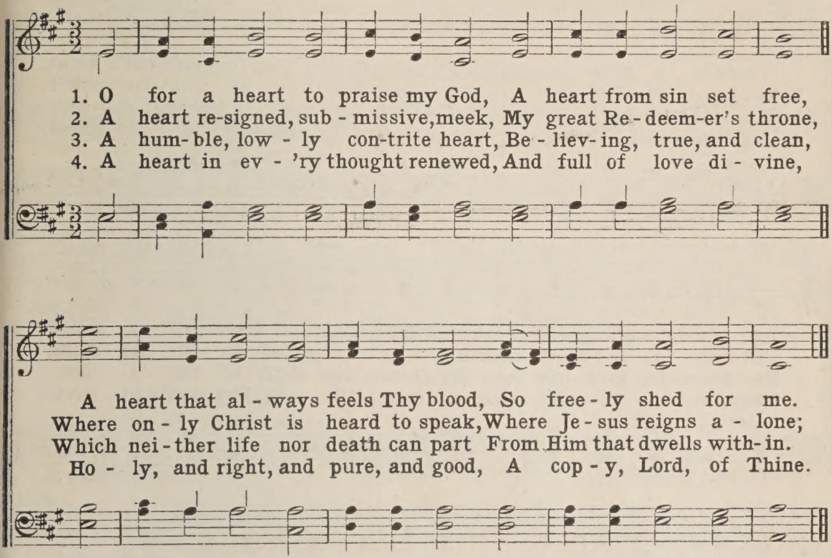
Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by per.

Annie R. Hawks. Robert Lowry.


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich promis-
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-
Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
es In me ful - fill.
deed, Thou bless- ed Son!
Chorus.
I need Thee, O I need Thee! Ev - 'ry hour I
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee!

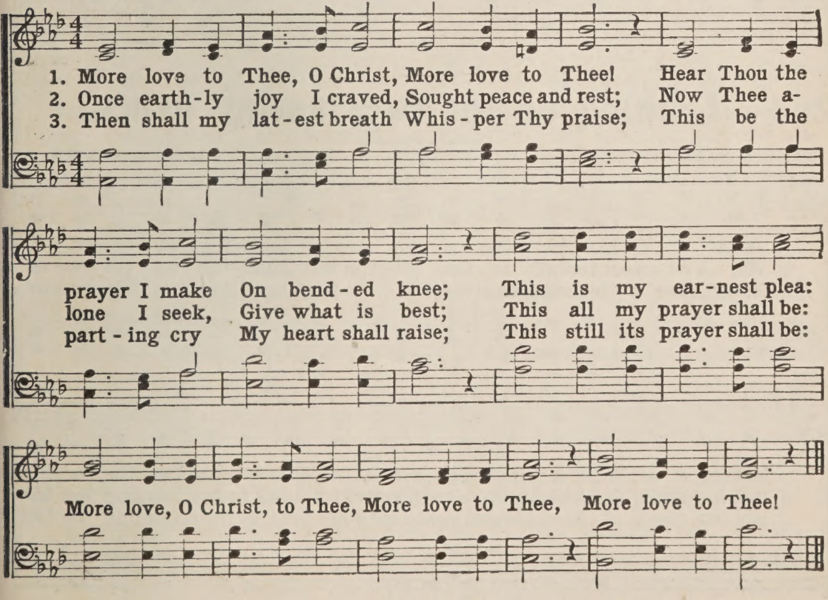
261 O For a Heart to Praise My God.

Charles Wesley. Arr. by Lowell Mason.


1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
2. A heart re-signed, sub - missive,meek, My great Re - deem-er's throne,
3. A hum-ble, low - ly con-trite heart, Be - liev-ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev - 'ry thought renewed, And full of love di - vine,
A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly shed for me.
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak,Where Je - sus reigns a - lone;
Which nei - ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in.
Ho - ly, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.

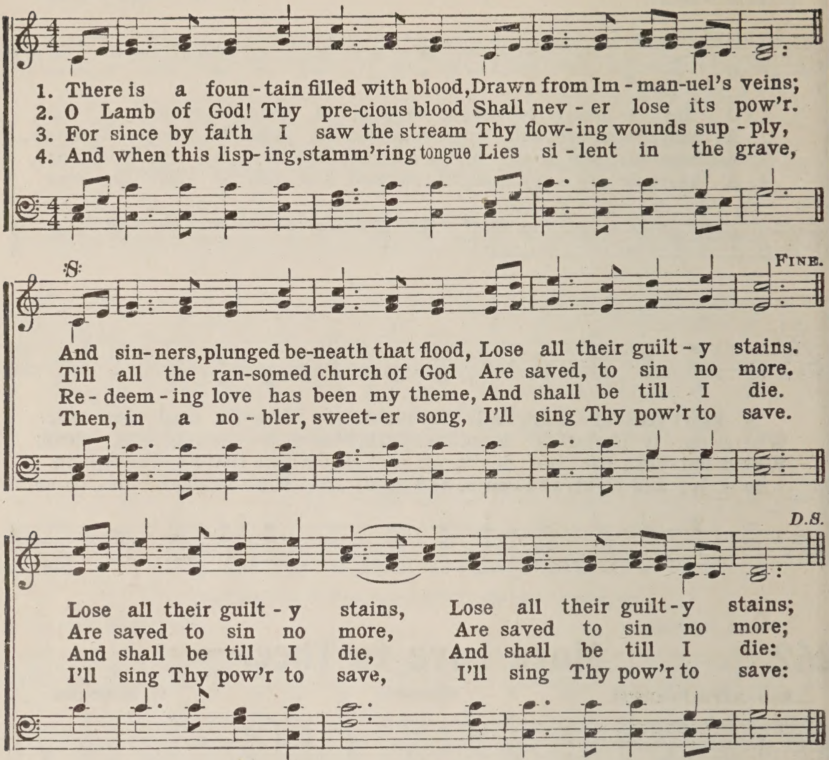
262 More Love to Thee.

Elizabeth Prentiss. By permission. W. H. Doane.


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the
prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea:
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be:
part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

263 There is a Fountain.

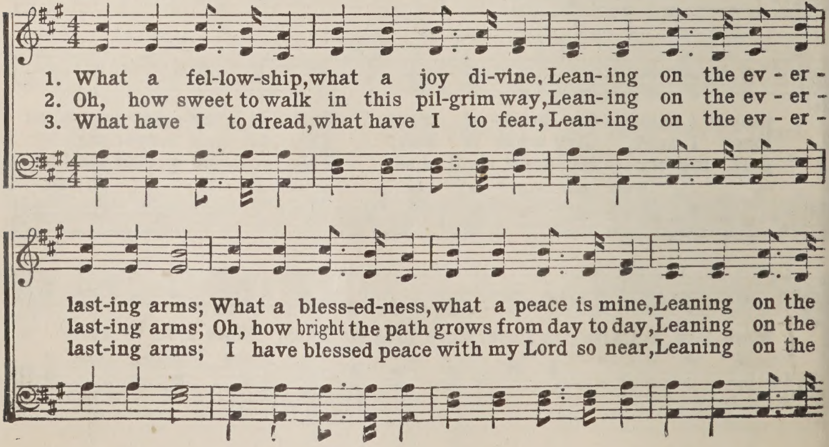
Wm. Cowper. **American Melody.**


1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. O Lamb of God! Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r.
3. For since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
4. And when this lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.
Fine.
Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
Are saved to sin no more, Are saved to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die:
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:
D.S.

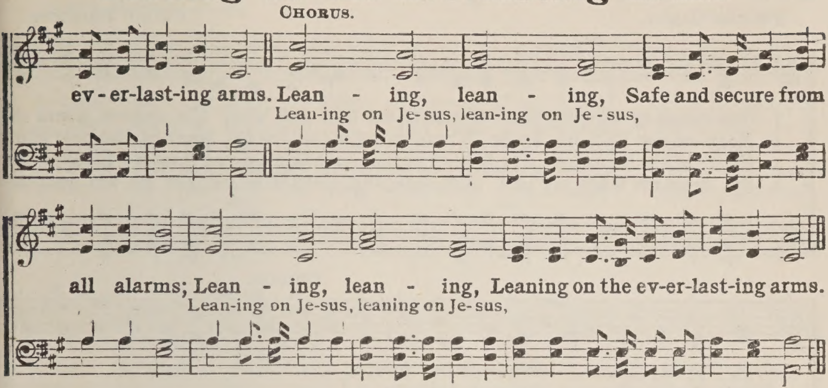
264 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

Used by permission.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. **A. J. Showalter.**


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the
last-ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the
last-ing arms; I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the

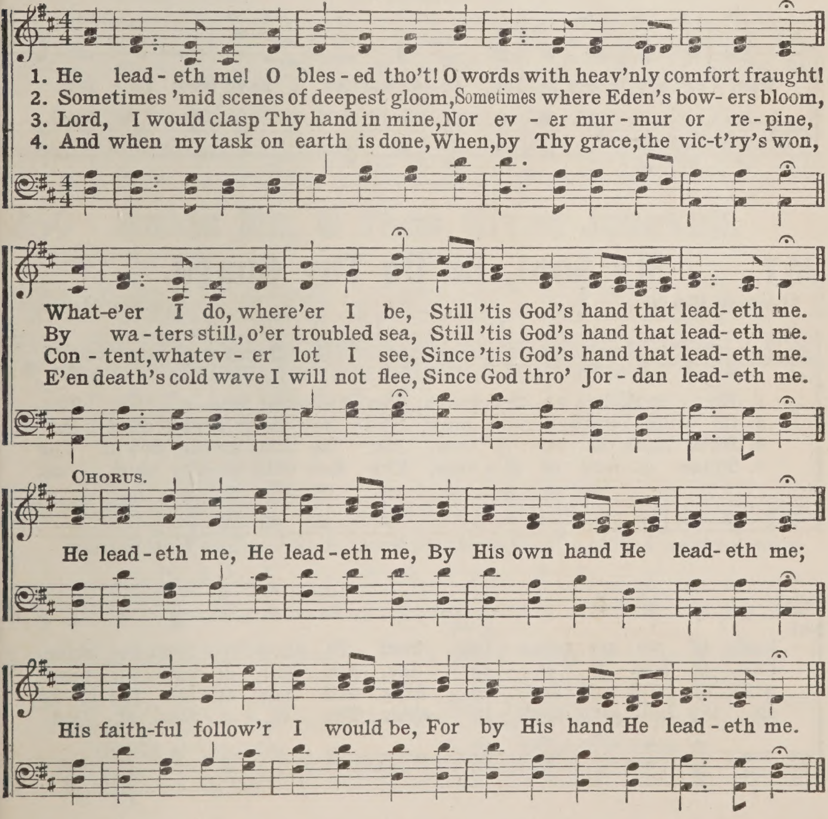
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.


Chorus.
ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,
all alarms; Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,

265

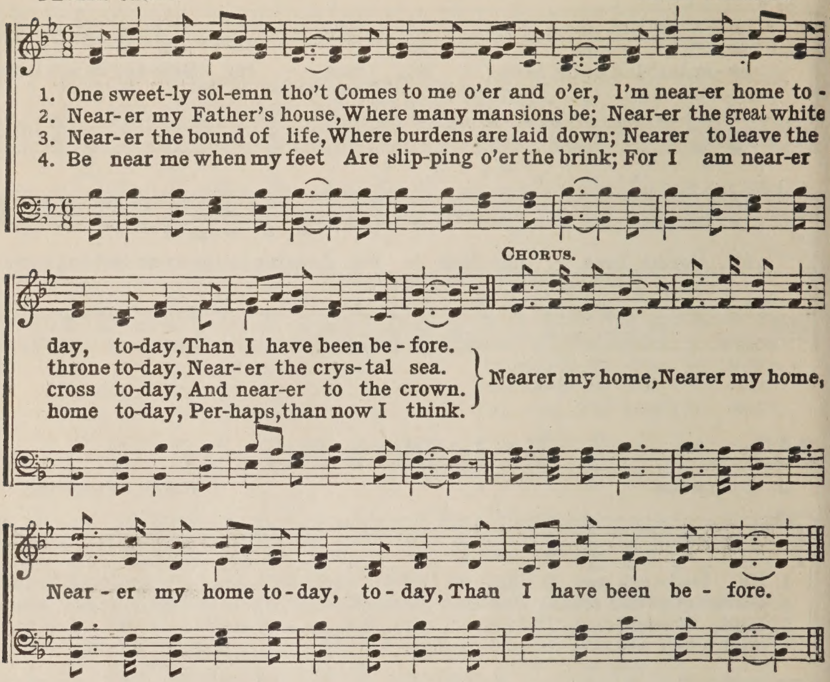
He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. He lead-eth me! O bles-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur or re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent, whatev-er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.
Chorus.
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faith-ful follow'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

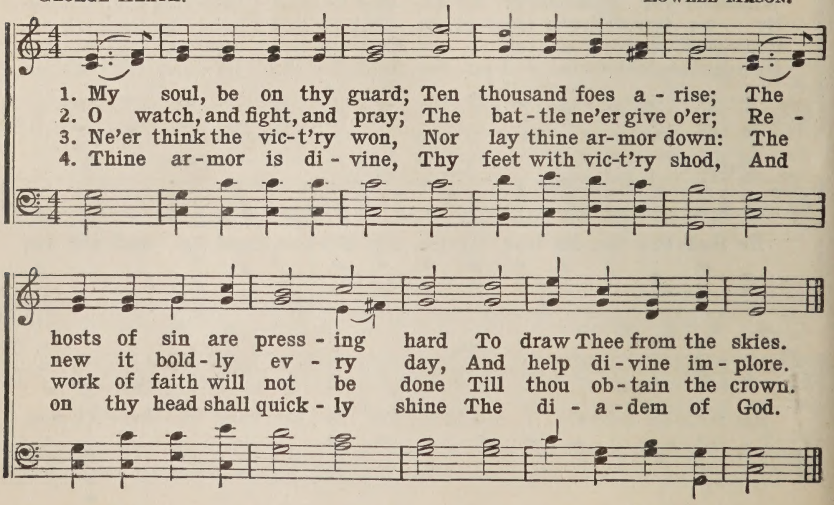
266 One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

PHOEBE CAREY. PHILIP PHILLIPS.


1. One sweet-ly sol-emn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er, I'm near-er home to -
2. Near-er my Father's house, Where many mansions be; Near-er the great white
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where burdens are laid down; Nearer to leave the
4. Be near me when my feet Are slip-ping o'er the brink; For I am near-er
Chorus.
day, to-day, Than I have been be - fore.
throne to-day, Near-er the crys-tal sea.
cross to-day, And near-er to the crown.
home to-day, Per-haps, than now I think.
Nearer my home, Nearer my home,
Near - er my home to - day, to - day, Than I have been be - fore.

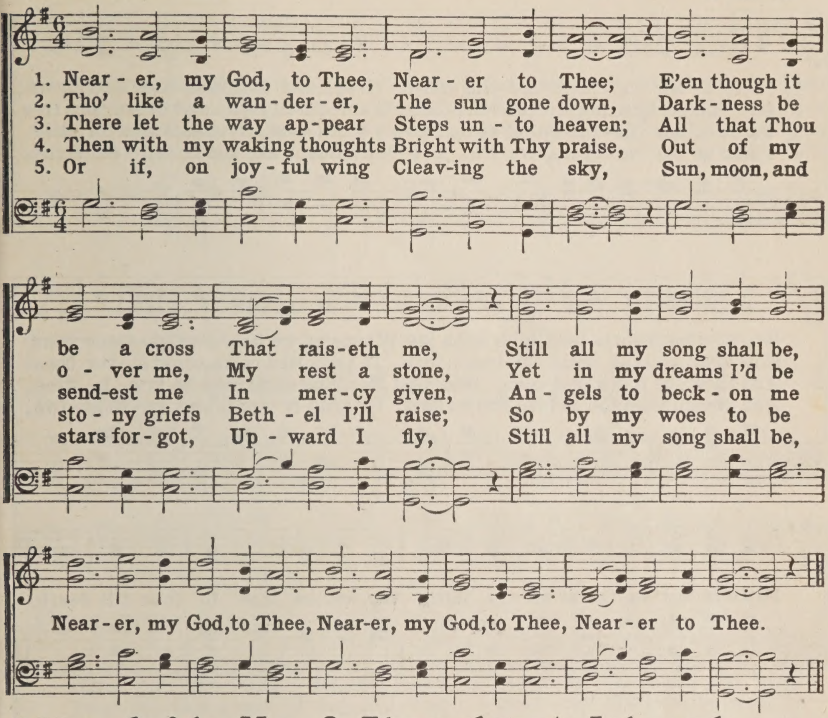
267 My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

GEORGE HEATH. LOWELL MASON.


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise; The
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
3. Ne'er think the vic-t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down: The
4. Thine ar-mor is di - vine, Thy feet with vic-t'ry shod, And
hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw Thee from the skies.
new it bold-ly ev - ry day, And help di-vine im - plore.
work of faith will not be done Till thou ob-tain the crown.
on thy head shall quick - ly shine The di - a-dem of God.

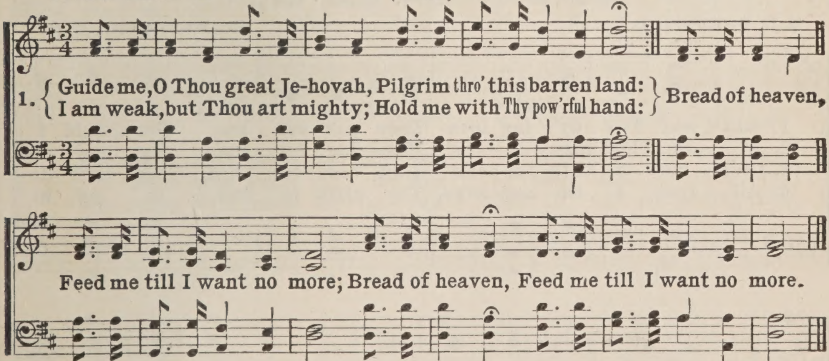
268 Nearer, my God, to Thee.

SARAH FLOWER ADAMS. L. MASON.


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou
4. Then with my waking thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
send-est me In mer - cy given, An - gels to beck - on me
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

269 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

THOMAS HASTINGS. (ZION.)


1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je-hovah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land: } Bread of heaven,
{ I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand: }
Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

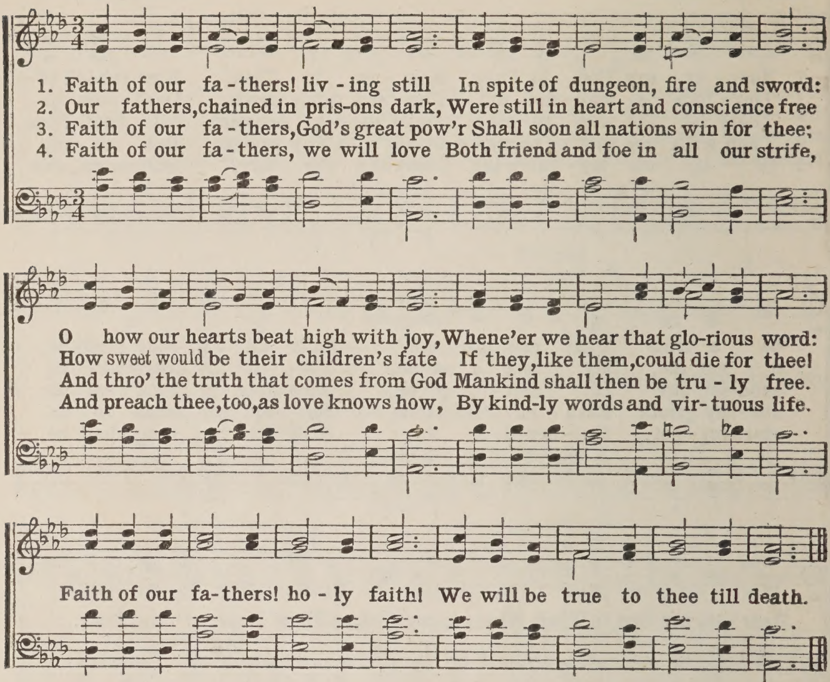
2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all the journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever sing to Thee.

270 Faith of Our Fathers.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

H. F. HEMY. adpt.


1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv-ing still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
2. Our fathers,chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free
3. Faith of our fa-thers,God's great pow'r Shall soon all nations win for thee;
4. Faith of our fa-thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,
O how our hearts beat high with joy,Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate If they,like them,could die for thee!
And thro' the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then be tru-ly free.
And preach thee,too,as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life.
Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

271 Something for Jesus.

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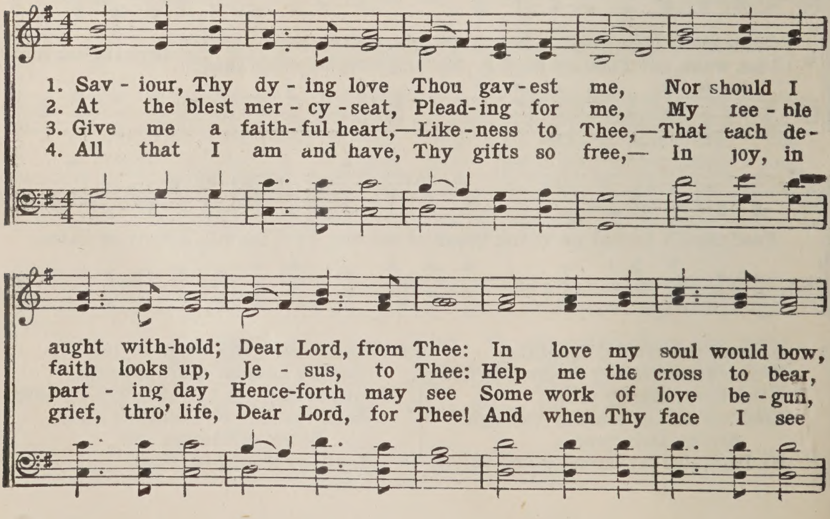
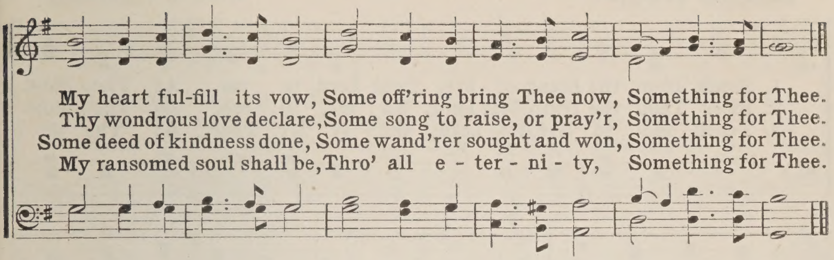
S. D. PHELPS, D. D.

ROBERT LOWRY, D. D.

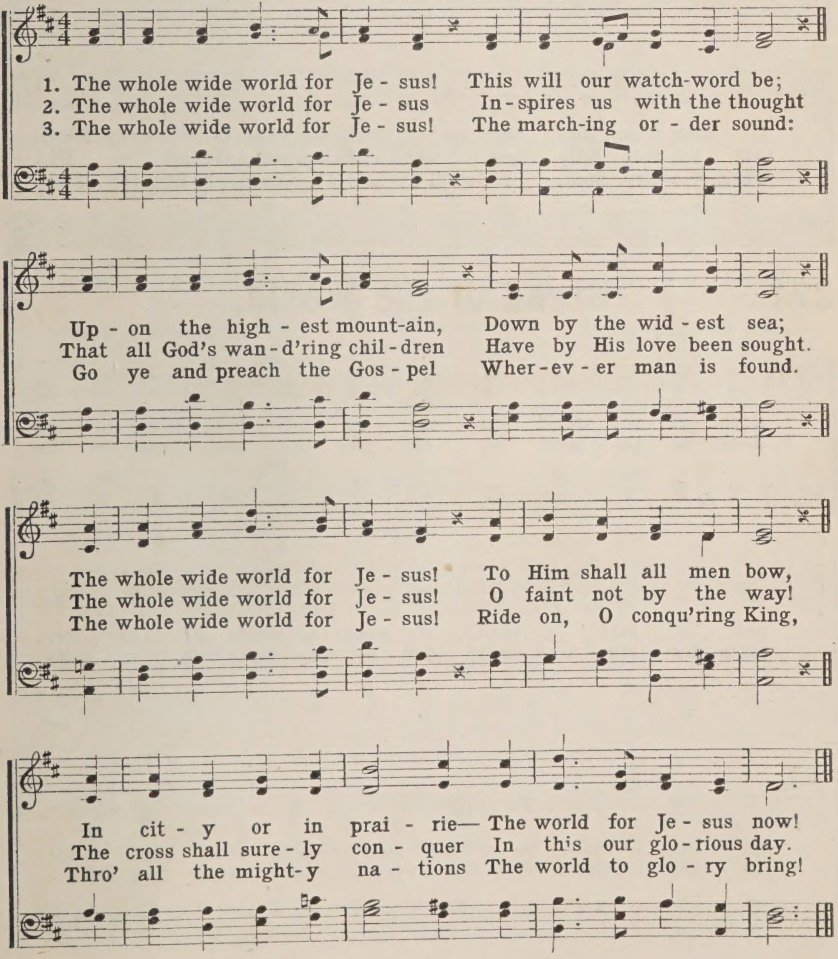

1. Sav-iour, Thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer-cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee-ble
3. Give me a faith-ful heart,—Like-ness to Thee,—That each de-
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,— In joy, in
aught with-hold; Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je-sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part-ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be-gun,
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see

Something for Jesus.


My heart ful-fill its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Thy wondrous love declare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for Thee.
Some deed of kindness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.
My ransomed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.

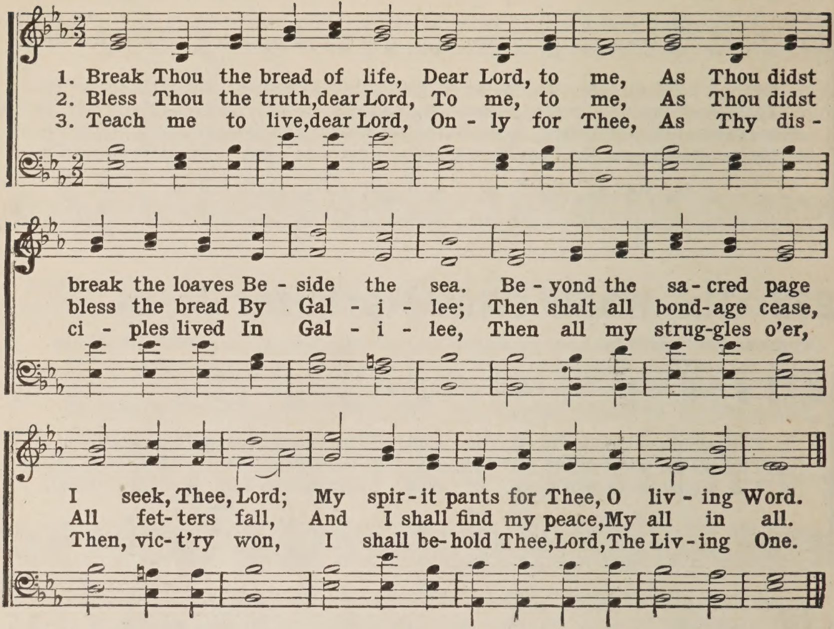
272 The Whole Wide World for Jesus.

J. Dempster Hammond. John H. Maunder.


1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This will our watch-word be;
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus In-spires us with the thought
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march-ing or - der sound:
Up - on the high - est mount-ain, Down by the wid - est sea;
That all God's wan-d'ring chil-dren Have by His love been sought.
Go ye and preach the Gos - pel Wher-ev - er man is found.
The whole wide world for Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow,
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride on, O conqu'ring King,
In cit - y or in prai - rie— The world for Je - sus now!
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
Thro' all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!

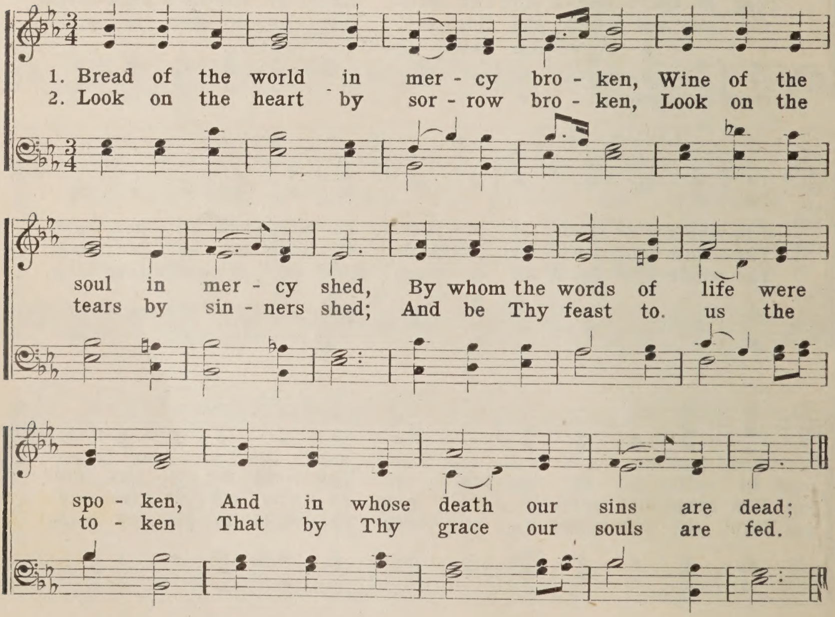
273 Break Thou the Bread.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis -
break the loaves Be - side the sea. Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shalt all bond-age cease,
ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee, Then all my strug-gles o'er,
I seek, Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
Then, vic - t'ry won, I shall be - hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One.

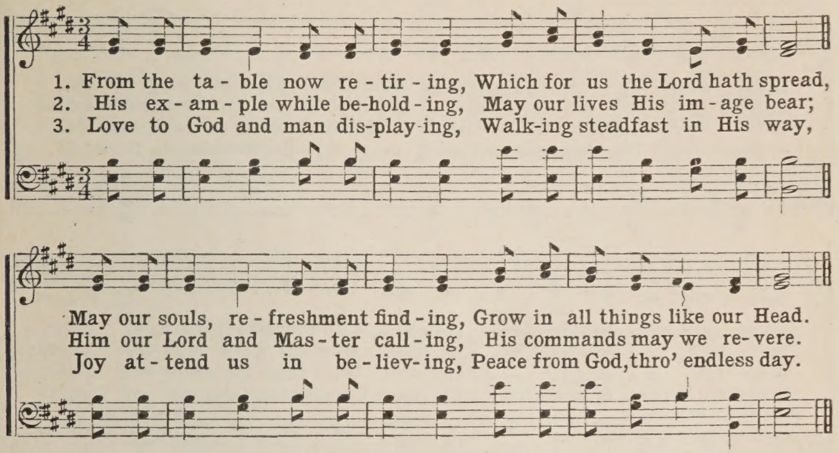
274 Bread of the World.

Bishop Reginald Heber. Rev. John S. B. Hodges.


1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the
soul in mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life were
tears by sin - ners shed; And be Thy feast to us the
spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

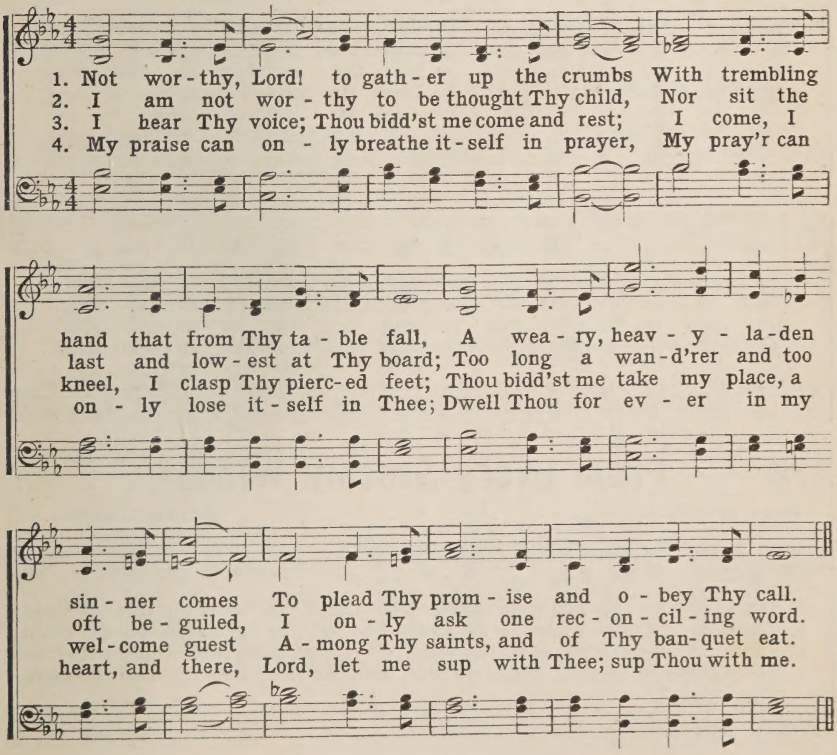
275 From the Table Now Retiring.

JOHN ROWE. ISAAC B. WOODBURY.


1. From the ta - ble now re - tir - ing, Which for us the Lord hath spread,
2. His ex - am - ple while be-hold - ing, May our lives His im - age bear;
3. Love to God and man dis-play-ing, Walk-ing steadfast in His way,
May our souls, re - freshment find - ing, Grow in all things like our Head.
Him our Lord and Mas - ter call - ing, His commands may we re - vere.
Joy at - tend us in be - liev - ing, Peace from God, thro' endless day.

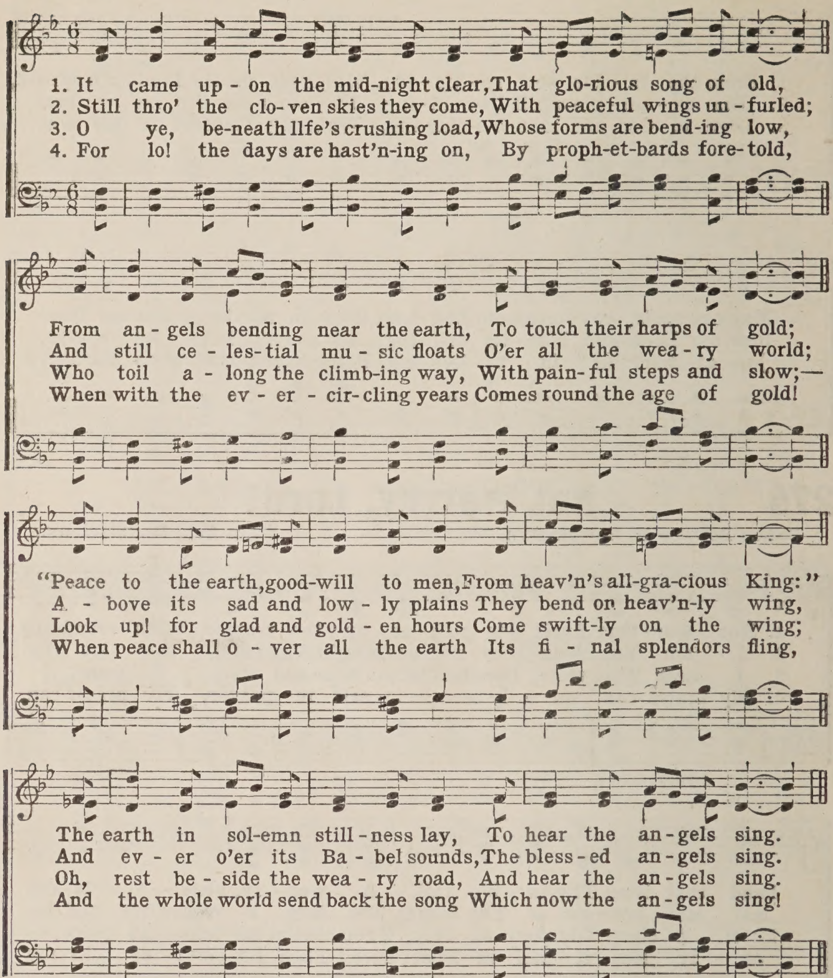
276 Not Worthy, Lord!

Bishop EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH. Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.


1. Not wor - thy, Lord! to gath - er up the crumbs With trembling
2. I am not wor - thy to be thought Thy child, Nor sit the
3. I hear Thy voice; Thou bidd'st me come and rest; I come, I
4. My praise can on - ly breathe it - self in prayer, My pray'r can
hand that from Thy ta - ble fall, A wea - ry, heav - y - la-den
last and low - est at Thy board; Too long a wan - d'rer and too
kneel, I clasp Thy pierc - ed feet; Thou bidd'st me take my place, a
on - ly lose it - self in Thee; Dwell Thou for ev - er in my
sin - ner comes To plead Thy prom - ise and o - bey Thy call.
oft be - guiled, I on - ly ask one rec - on - cil - ing word.
wel - come guest A - mong Thy saints, and of Thy ban - quet eat.
heart, and there, Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me.

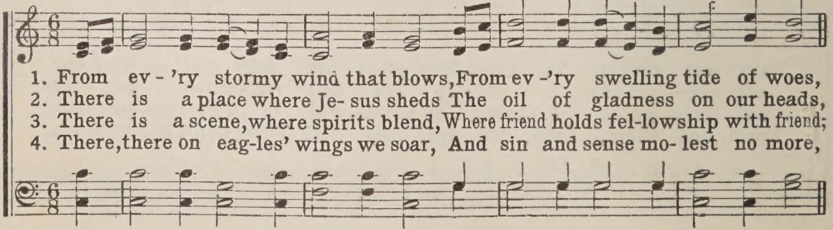
277 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

EDMUND H. SEARS. RICHARD S. WILLIS.

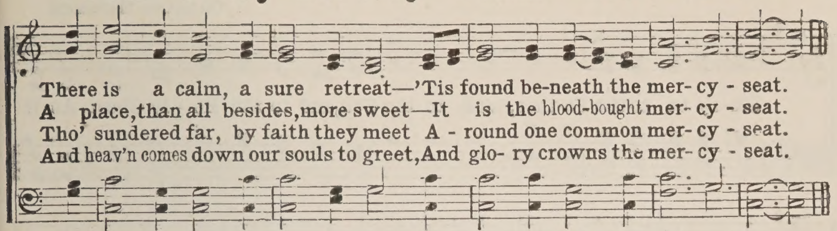

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furled;
3. O ye, be-neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo! the days are hast'n-ing on, By proph-et-bards fore-told,
From an - gels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still ce - les - tial mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow;—
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold!
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heav'n-ly wing,
Look up! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its fi - nal splendors fling,
The earth in sol-emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.
Oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing!

278 From Every Stormy Wind.

HUGH STOWELL. THOMAS HASTINGS.

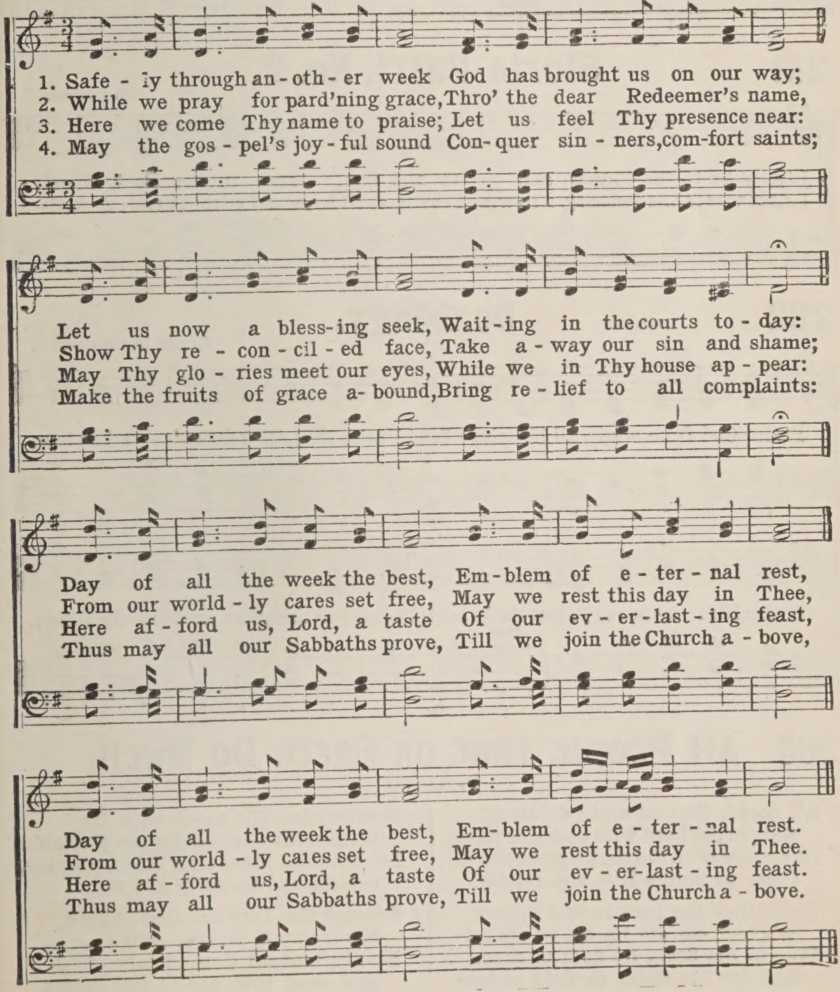

1. From ev - 'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads,
3. There is a scene, where spirits blend, Where friend holds fel-lowship with friend;
4. There, there on eag-les' wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more,

From Every Stormy Wind.—Concluded.


There is a calm, a sure retreat—'Tis found be-neath the mer- cy - seat.
A place, than all besides, more sweet—It is the blood-bought mer- cy - seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one common mer- cy - seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo- ry crowns the mer- cy - seat.

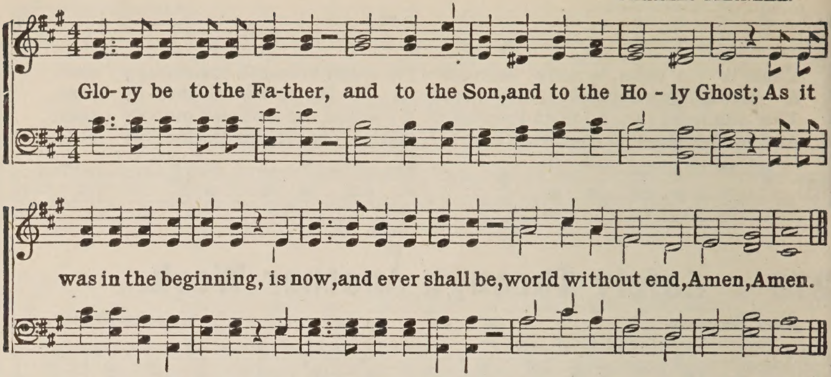
279 Safely Through Another Week.

JOHN NEWTON.
LOWELL MASON.


1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy presence near:
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con- quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait - ing in the courts to - day:
Show Thy re - con - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
May Thy glo - ries meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a- bound, Bring re - lief to all complaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest,
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee,
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove,
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.

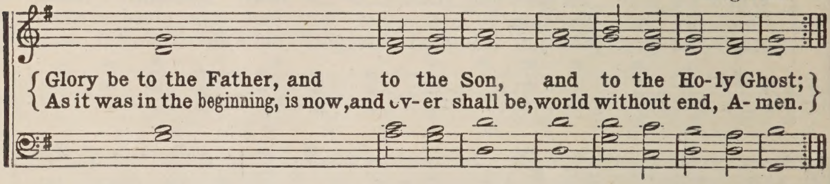
280 Gloria Patri, No. 1.

Charles Meineke.


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end, Amen, Amen.

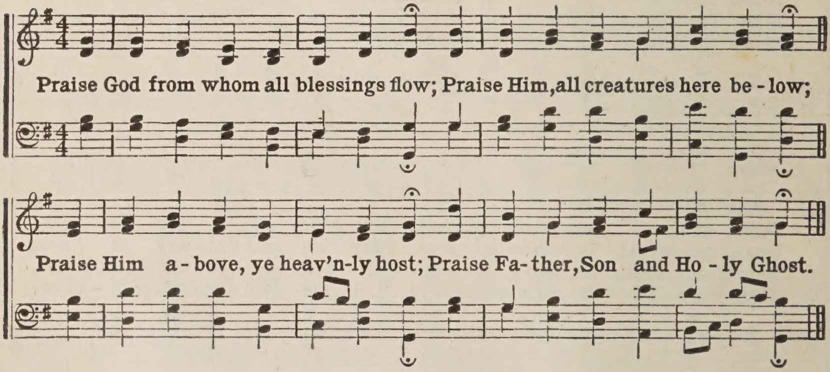
281 Gloria Patri, No. 2.

Gregorian.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end, A-men.

282 Doxology.

Louis Bourgeois.


Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

283 All People That on Earth Do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth; His praise forth tell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with joy;
Within His courts His praise proclaim;
Let thankful songs your tongues employ;
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Orders of Service

ORDERS OF SERVICE

For General Use

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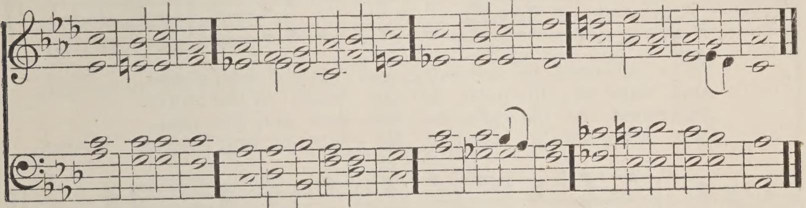
THE FATHER'S LOVE

God! Thou art Love! I build my faith on that!
I know Thee, Thou hast kept my path and made
Light for me in darkness—tempering sorrow,
So that it reached me like a solemn song:
 It were too strange that I should doubt thy love.—*Browning.*

Call to Worship:—By the Choir

SANCTUS: No. 2 GEORGE M. GARRETT (1834–1897)

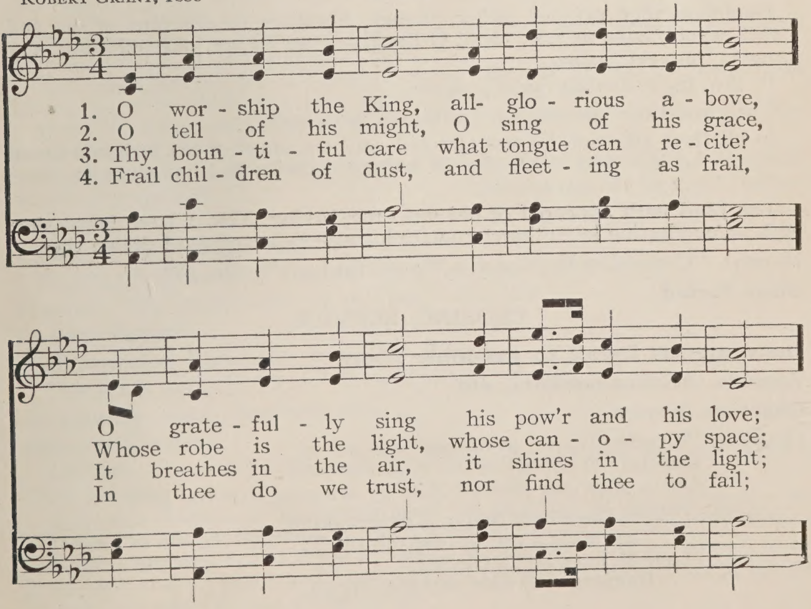


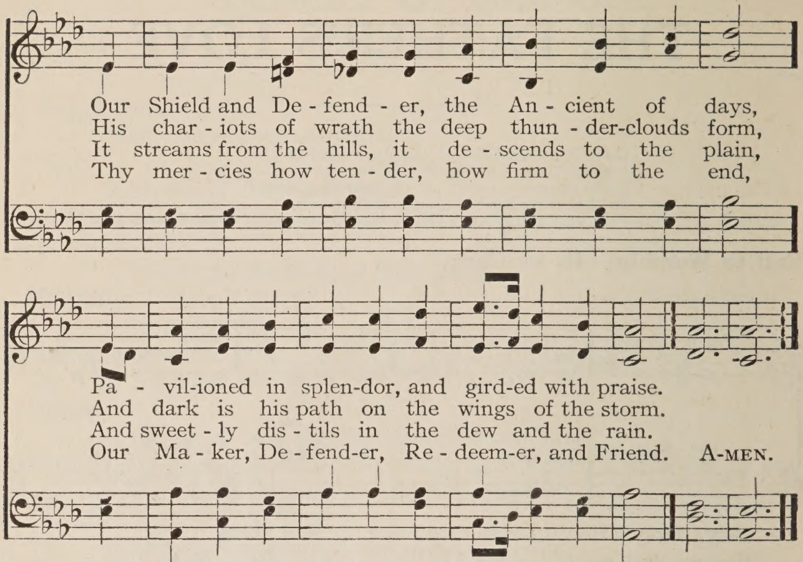
Holy | Holy | Holy || *Lord* | God · = | of · = | hosts,
Heaven and earth are *full* | of Thy | glory || Glory be to *Thee* O | Lord
 Most | High A | men.

Hymn:

O Worship the King

ROBERT GRANT, 1833 LYONS Arr. from HAYDN


1. O wor - ship the King, all- glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fleet - ing as frail,
O grate - ful - ly sing his pow'r and his love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;


Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der-clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend-er, Re - deem-er, and Friend.
A-MEN.

Prayer of Thanksgiving that this Great and Glorious King is our Father.

Selections to be Read in Unison:

When I consider thy heavens, and the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

Doubtless thou art our father, though Abraham be ignorant of us, and Israel acknowledge us not: thou, O Lord, art our father, our redeemer; thy name is from everlasting.

In thee the fatherless findeth mercy.

I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely.

In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them: in his love and in his pity he redeemed them; and he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.

The Lord hath appeared of old unto me, saying, Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee.

Hymn: "Come, Let Us Sing of a Wonderful Love"—No. 182

Class Period

CLOSING SERVICE

Instrumental Recall to Assembly Room

Reports, Announcements, etc.

Offertory Service

LEADER: "Wonderful love, wonderful love, for us
Dwells in the heart of the Father above."
Let us show our love for Him by bringing Him our gifts.

SCHOOL: **"Were the whole realm of nature mine,**
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all."

Hymn: Through the Love of God, our Father—No. 190

Story: Have the best story-teller in the school tell the story of the Father's loving creation of man in His own image—giving him a beautiful world in which to live—visiting him in the beautiful Garden of Eden because of His love for him—of man's disobedience and sin—of the Father's love in sending His only Son into the world to redeem man—making the story as real and dramatic as possible, so as to impress upon the minds of the pupils the great love of God the Father. At the end of the story have them repeat in unison John 3: 16.

Hymn: "O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go"—No. 219

Closing Prayer: "Our Father, because of Thy love for us, Thou gavest Thine only Son to a life of loneliness, toil and sorrow; to a death by crucifixion, the cruelest and most shameful death then known. We know this, every one of us, and yet we are not believing it as we ought. Right belief will change us to a likeness to that Son. Today we pray for a right belief that brings with it salvation, Christ-likeness, power and will to live for Thee. Help us to believe and witness. Amen."

FAITH

Faith lights us through the dark to God.—*Davenant*

Instrumental Prelude: "Die Meistersinger"

Hymn: "Let My Faith Take Hold on Thee"—No. 192

To be Read in Unison:

As it is written, The just shall live by faith.
By grace are ye saved through faith;
And that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God.

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

Prayer

Hymn: "Faith of Our Fathers"—No. 270

"The Faith Chapter," Hebrews 11, to be read by the Leader

Hymn: "My Faith Looks Up to Thee"—No. 232

Lesson Period

Instrumental Recall to Assembly Room:
"He Shall Lead His Flock" (The Messiah), Handel

Announcements, Reports, etc.

Offering Service:

LEADER: Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of thine increase.

ALL: Our Father, of thy bounty have we received all that we have. We ask Thee to accept our offering. Remember in Thy love those of Thy children who have brought it, and those for whom we have brought it—bless it to the promotion of their peace and happiness and the advancement of the Kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Hymn: "Sometime We'll Understand"—No. 114.

Story: "Abraham's Faith"

Prayer: "O God, our Heavenly Father, help us to be faithful in every little duty as well as in large things, not stopping to count the cost. May we not be afraid of trying to do the things which seem impossible, nor shrink from doing the things that are disagreeable. May we, in every thing we do, have some small part in bringing in the kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ."

Thoughts About Faith:

LEADER: If e'er when faith had fall'n asleep
I heard a voice, "Believe no more,"

. . . .

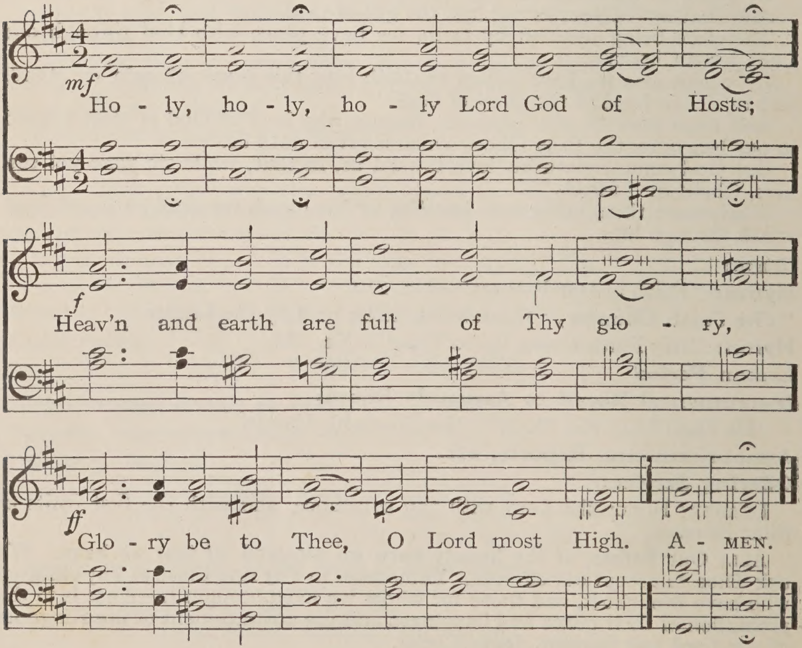
A warmth within the heart would melt
The freezing reason's colder part,
And like a man in wrath, the heart
Stood up and answered, "I have felt."
—*Tennyson.*

ALL: **I would rather walk in the dark with God**
Than go alone in the light.
I would rather walk with Him by faith
Than walk alone by sight.
—*Mrs. M. E. Brainard.*

LEADER: Worth while a thousand years of life,
To speak one little word,
If only by our faith we own
The Godhead of our Lord!
—*Faber.*

Closing Hymn:

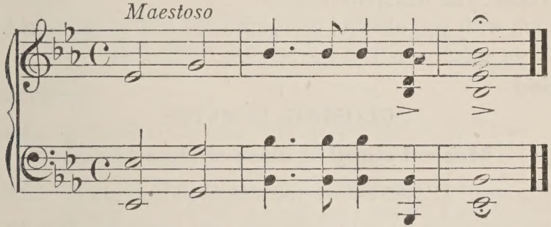
SANCTUS A. S. COOPER


mf
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts;
f
Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry,
ff
Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord most High. A - MEN.

A MISSIONARY SERVICE

Instrumental Call to Order: (The school will rise at the first chord and remain standing until after the musical response)

From MOZART'S 'Gloria'



To be Read in Unison:

Our help is in the name of the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him,
To all that call upon Him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear Him:
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
Seek ye the Lord while He may be found.
Call ye upon Him while He is near.
Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

Musical Response: "Gloria Patri"—Tune No. 280 or No. 281.

Prayer by the Superintendent: "For all the world"

Silent Prayer

Hymn: "Onward, Christian Soldiers"—No. 135

Scripture Selection, to be Read in Unison:

After these things the Lord appointed other seventy also, and sent them two and two before his face into every city and place, whither he himself would come.

Therefore said he unto them, The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth labourers into his harvest.

Go your ways: behold, I send you forth as lambs among wolves.

Carry neither purse, nor scrip, nor shoes: and salute no man by the way.

And into whatsoever house ye enter, first say, Peace be to this house.

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway even unto the end of the world.

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations . . .

And, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

Hymn: "We've a Story to Tell the Nations"—No. 64

Lesson Period

CLOSING SERVICE

Musical chord at close of class period

Selection: Psalm 67 (Repeated by the school in unison)

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us; Selah.

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

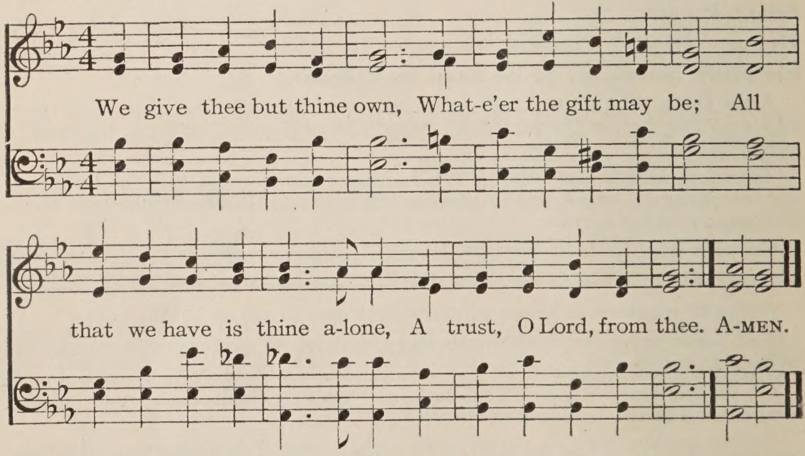
God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Offertory:

We Give Thee but Thine Own

ST. ANDREW. 6, 6, 8, 6

William Walsham How, 1858 Joseph Barnby, 1866


We give thee but thine own, What-e'er the gift may be; All
that we have is thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee. A-MEN.

The Story of St. Francis (Told by one of the older pupils)

Closing Hymn: "O Zion, Haste"—No. 106

DECISION DAY

(Intermediate Department)

> Life. . . .
> Not for itself, but for a nobler end,
> Th' Eternal gave it, and that end is virtue.
>
> —*Johnson*

Opening Sentences:

LEADER: Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee;
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

SCHOOL: **They go from strength to strength;**
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

Prayer of thanksgiving to God for sending the Saviour, and for help in appreciating the Great Invitation

Hymn: "Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult"—No. 255

"God's Invitations," to be Read in Unison:

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God: therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye love one another.

The word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach.

Hymn: "Take My Life and Let It Be"—No. 243

Study and Conference Period for the Classes

(Previously planned by the superintendent and teachers)

CLOSING SERVICE

Instrumental Signal for Return to Assembly Room

(Teachers should request a silent return)

Hymn (or solo by member of the class, the others following the words):

JUST AS I AM

Tune: "Just as I Am"—No. 208

Just as I am, Thine own to be
Friend of the young who lovest me.
To consecrate myself to Thee,
O Saviour dear, I come to Thee.

In the glad morning of my youth
My life to give, my vows to pay;
With no reserve, and no delay,
With all my heart I come, I come.

I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might,
Therefore to Thee I come, I come.

Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be,
For truth and righteousness and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come, I come.

Story: "The Returning Son," Luke 15: 11–32.

Hymn: "Love Divine, All Love Excelling"—No. 195

Short Talk about Christ's sacrifice and love for us, His invitation to us and how to live for Him, extending the invitation to respond to the Saviour's call.

Hymn: "Now in the Days of Youth"—No. 61

Prayer that we may be loyal to the stand taken today.

Dismissal, the organ playing softly "Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing" —No. 191

LOYALTY

Strong Son of God, immortal Love, . . .
Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, thou;
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
—*Tennyson*

Instrumental Prelude: "The Pilgrims' Chorus"

Selection: Psalm 40: 1–8. Read in Unison

I waited patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and thy thoughts which are to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me.

I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

Hymn: "Lead On, O King Eternal"—No. 53

Prayer: That we may be loyal.

Hymn: "I Would Be True"—No. 63

Offertory:

LEADER: Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare.
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me.
—*James Russell Lowell*

Song Response: "We Give Thee but Thine Own"—page 14

Recessional Hymn: "I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go"—No. 138

Lesson Period

CLOSING SERVICE

Instrumental Selection while the classes quietly take their places for the closing exercises.

Reports

Notices

Business

Story: "The Forty Famous Wrestlers." *

Hymn: "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus"—No. 116

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* Free leaflet published by Executive Committee of Christian Education.

STEWARDSHIP

The manner of giving shows the character of the giver more than the gift itself.—*Lavater*

Instrumental Prelude: ("I Gave My Life for Thee" played softly as the school comes to order and rises to stand through the hymn)

Hymn: "I Gave My Life for Thee"—No. 210

LEADER: Let us search and try our ways, and turn again unto the Lord.
Let us lift up our hearts with our hands unto God in the heavens.

Scripture Selections: God's Gifts to Us. (To be read in unison)

And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

Then I will give you rain in due season, and the land shall yield her increase, and the trees of the field shall yield their fruit.

And your threshing shall reach unto the vintage, and the vintage shall reach unto the sowing time: and ye shall eat your bread to the full, and dwell in your land safely.

While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

LEADER: He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?

Prayer of thanks to God for all His gifts, especially for the gift of His Son through Whom all other good gifts come.

Hymn: "A Charge to Keep I Have"—No. 253

CLOSING SERVICE

(At the close of the lesson have the choir recall the school to the assembly room by singing:)

Hymn: "What Will You Give to Jesus"—No. 51

Scripture Selections: How to Use God's Gifts. (To be read in unison)

Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not highminded, nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy;

That they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate;

Laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life.

That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

Every man also to whom God hath given riches and wealth, and hath given him power to eat thereof, and to take his portion, and to rejoice in his labour; this is the gift of God.

Neither is (he) worshipped with men's hands, as though he needed any thing, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things;

"God's marvellous gifts to us, of whatsoever kind, are not to be classed as assets, but liabilities. Stewardship requires the placing at God's disposal of every human good—physical energy, talent, education, possessions, personal charm, influence, affections, honors, achievements, faith, loved ones—life in all its fullness."

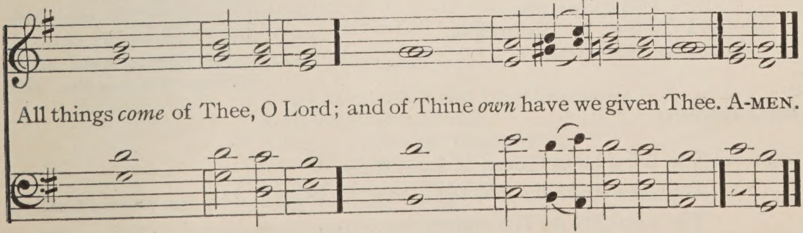
Short Talk on:

. . . but first gave their own selves to the Lord. —*II Corinthians 8: 5*

Reports and Announcements

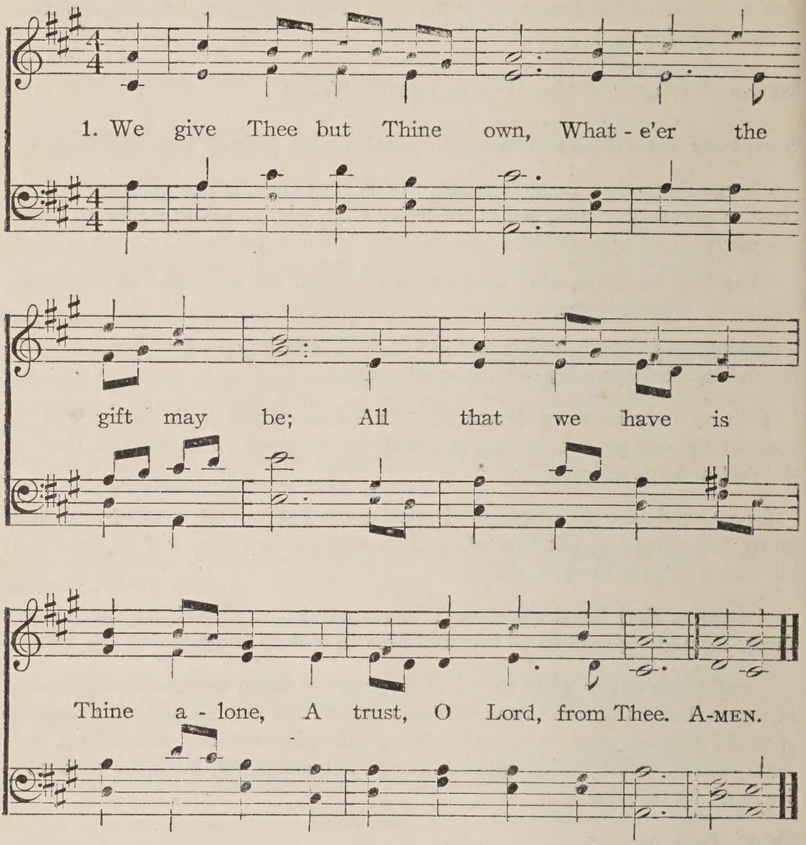
The Presentation of the Offering

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN


All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we given Thee. A-MEN.

Closing Hymn:

ST. ANDREWS — Ralph Harrison, 1784


1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the
gift may be; All that we have is
Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-men.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

4 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

5 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

—*William Walsham How, 1858*

Benediction:

Leader: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:
The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

SERVICE

"They serve God well
Who serve His creatures."

Opening Hymn: "Saved to Serve"—No. 99

Prayer: "O God, who comest to us disguised in lowliness to seek Thy dwelling with the humble, may false expectation not deceive us, nor pride shut Thee from our hearts. If Thou comest as Duty, plain, drab and undesired, grant that we may not turn from Thy commands. Often the homely figure has called in vain, and only when it passed we saw its glory, the glory as of the God begotten."

Scripture Reading: Matthew 25: 34–40

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily, I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

Hymn: "O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee." (All standing.)—No. 198

The Life of Service: (Read in unison)

If I can stop one heart from breaking,
  I shall not live in vain.
If I can ease one life the aching,
  Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
  Unto his nest again,
  I shall not live in vain.

—*Emily Dickinson*

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.
For the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister.

Look up and not down;
Look forward and not back,
Look out and not in;
And lend a hand.
—*Edward Everett Hale*

"A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong;
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest."

Lesson Period

(Instrumental selection while classes are taking their places)

CLOSING SERVICE

Instrumental Signal five minutes before end of class period

Offering, Announcements, etc.

Hymn: "Rise Up, O Men of God"—No. 218

Prayer (Reverently, with bowed heads)

LEADER: O God, may we, by dwelling in love, dwell in Thee and Thou in us. May we learn to love Thee whom we have not seen, by loving our brethren whom we have seen.

ALL: **Amen.**

LEADER: O God, make us kindly in thought, gentle in word, generous in deed. Teach us that it is better to give than to receive; better to forget ourselves than to put ourselves forward; better to minister than to be ministered unto. And unto Thee, the God of Love, be glory and praise, forever.

ALL: **Amen.**

Song Response (Sung softly, while seated.) Music No. 277

O Thou who hast Thy children taught
  That not by words alone,
But by the fruit of holy deeds
  Our love to God is shown,
Upon the daily path of life
  Uphold us as we go,
That in our lives, as with our lips,
  Thy goodness we may show.

Story: "The Other Wise Man"—Van Dyke; or "Where Love Is God Is" —Tolstoi in "World Stories Retold,"—*Sly*.

Solo: "This Is My Task" (Tenor Voice); or "Take Up Thy Cross"—No. 115 (Solo or Duet)

Prayer: O Thou Christ of Galilee, who didst go into the homes and the hearts of many folk and kindle there a light which has burned through all the centuries, make me a humble sharer of Thy glory and goodness, that so I may find a purpose and meaning in my life. Teach me to speak and act so that I may cheer and help men. Grant me love for all, that I may everywhere see Thy children and heed their cries! AMEN.
—*Floyd Tomkins*

THE HAPPY LIFE

(Intermediate Department)

"He is truly happy who can make others happy too."—*Proverb*

Call to Worship (all standing): "Gloria Patri"—No. 280 or 281

Invocation

Hymn: "O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth"—No. 222

Selection: Psalm 1. (Repeated by the school in unison, the school seated)

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 84: 11

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

Hymn: "Onward, Christian Soldiers"—No. 135

Scripture Selections:—Matthew 5: 1–12. (To be read in unison)

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

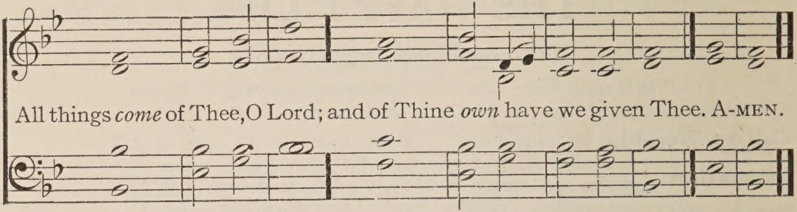
Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Hymn: "Make Your Life Count for Him"—No. 86

Offertory:

George A. MacFarran


All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we given Thee. A-MEN.

Story: "The Miller of the River of Dee" (p. 68—"More Story Worship Programs", Stowell)

Short Prayer that we may learn the real meaning of happiness

Recessional

Hymn: "O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee"—No. 198

MAKING LIFE COUNT

"To every man there openeth a high way and a low,
And every man decideth the way his soul shall go."

Instrumental Prelude

Prelude by Chopin (chosen carefully)

Hymn: "O Jesus, I Have Promised"—No. 75

Prayer: "Our Father, to whom all our hearts are open, who knowest our inmost thoughts and the purpose of our lives, make us stop and think, make us face the question of what we are doing with our lives, and help us to re-consecrate them to Thee. Let our one purpose in life be to serve and love Thee, by serving and loving those for whom Thou gavest Thy life. AMEN.

Scripture Reading (in unison): Luke 10: 25: 37.

And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself.

And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbour?

And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and, when he saw him, he had compassion on him, And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among the thieves?

And he said, He that shewed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

Recessional Hymn (to classes)

Chord on Piano five minutes before close of lesson period

Instrumental Selection as classes gather (Music of "Rise up, O Men of God"—No. 218—or other suitable hymn)

Hymn (Words and music of hymn just used as instrumental selection)

Reports, Announcements, etc.

Offering Service:

Leader: Every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which He hath given thee.

School: **All things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee.**

Story: "Life of Florence Nightingale*"

Hymn: "Make Your Life Count for Him"—No. 86

* World Stories Retold—*N. J. Sly.*

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

Hail! holy light, offspring of
Heaven first-born,
May I express thee, unblam'd, Since
God is light?

Instrumental Call to Worship

Opening Sentences:

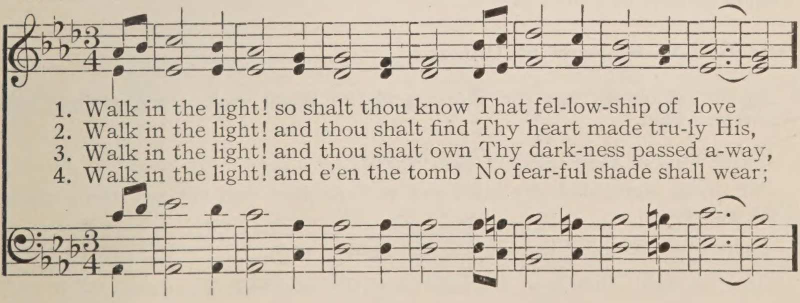
Leader: O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

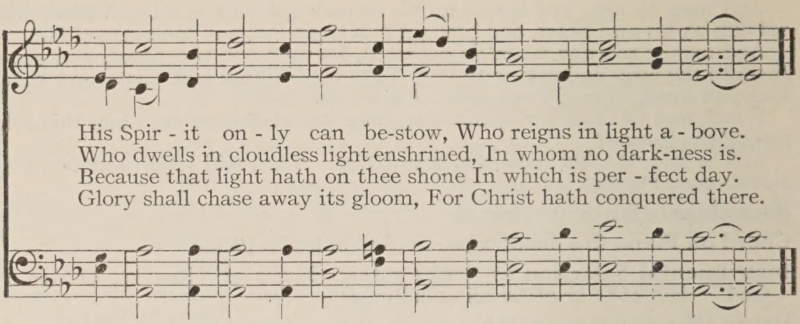
School: **For he is our God,**
And we are the people of his pasture,
And the sheep of his hand.

Hymn:

Walk in the Light

Bernard Barton. Haydn.


1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel-low-ship of love
2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru-ly His,
3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy dark-ness passed a-way,
4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear;


His Spir - it on - ly can be-stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined, In whom no dark-ness is.
Because that light hath on thee shone In which is per - fect day.
Glory shall chase away its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there.

Scripture Selections (To be read in unison):

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who only hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; whom no man hath seen, nor can see: to whom be honour and power everlasting.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day star arise in your hearts:

He revealeth the deep and secret things: he knoweth what is in the darkness, and the light dwelleth with him.

Therefore judge nothing before the time, until the Lord come, who both will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts: and then shall every man have praise of God.

Prayer (short) by the Pastor

Selection to be Read in Unison:

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

Hymn: "Light of the Lonely Pilgrim's Heart"—Tune—No. 261

1 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day,
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.

2 Come, blessed Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

4 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace Divine
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine. AMEN.

Lesson Period

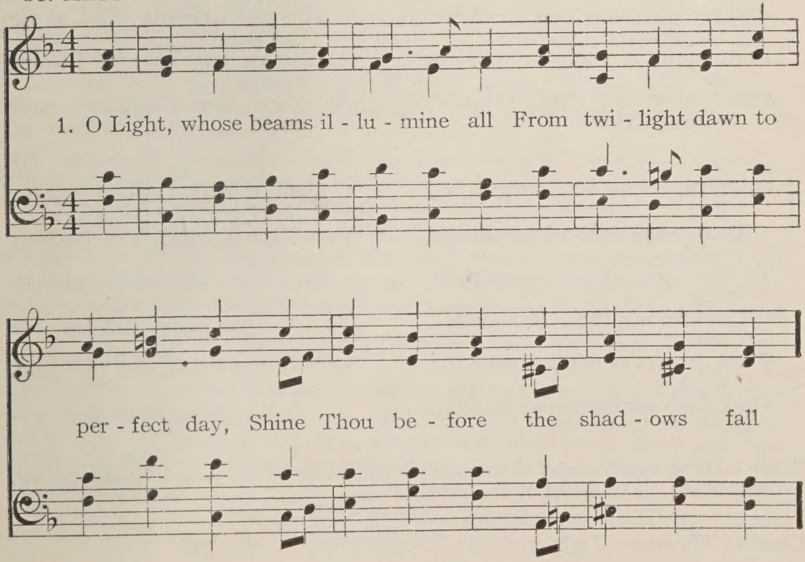
CLOSING SERVICE

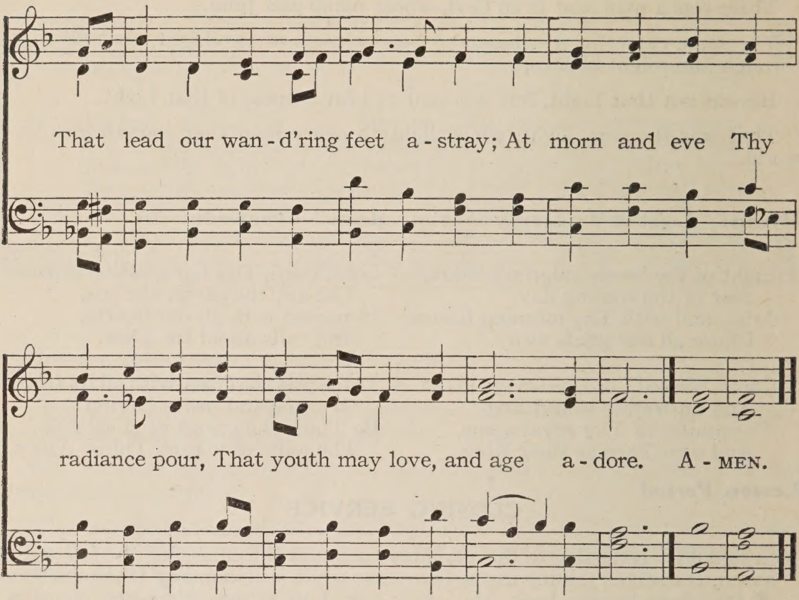
As a signal for returning to the assembly room, let the choir sing the following hymn, the school joining in the last verse while still standing (the members of the choir having been previously asked to return when the chord is sounded five minutes before the close of the lesson).

O, Light

ST. MATTHIAS 8.8.8.8.8.8.

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861


1. O Light, whose beams il - lu - mine all From twi - light dawn to
per - fect day, Shine Thou be - fore the shad - ows fall


That lead our wan-d'ring feet a-stray; At morn and eve Thy
radiance pour, That youth may love, and age a-dore. A-MEN.

2 O Way, through whom our souls
draw near
To yon eternal home of peace,
Where perfect love shall cast out
fear,
And earth's vain toil and wandering cease,
In strength or weakness may we
see
Our heavenward path, O Lord,
through Thee.

3 O Truth, before whose shrine we
bow,
Thou priceless Pearl for all who
seek,
To Thee our earliest strength we
vow,
Thy love will bless the pure and
meek;
When dreams or mists beguile our
sight,
Turn Thou our darkness into light.

4 O Life, the Well that ever flows
To slake the thirst of those that
faint,
Thy power to bless what seraph
knows?
Thy joy supreme what words
can paint?
In earth's last hour of fleeting
breath
Be Thou our Conqueror over
death.

5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
O Jesus, born mankind to save,
Give Thou Thy peace in deadliest
strife,
Shed Thou Thy calm on stormiest wave;
Be Thou our Hope, our Joy, our
Dread,
Lord of the living and the dead.

—*Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1864*

Story: Have a member of the Senior Department tell a "Light House" story, illustrating "The Light of the World."

Closing Hymn: "Light of Light, Enlighten Me"—No. 202

THE GREAT INVITATION

"Come unto me"

Instrumental Prelude (Played until the doors are closed for silence)

Hymn: "Come, Let Us Sing of a Wonderful Love"—No. 182

Invitation to Praise God (To be read in unison, or by superintendent. All standing until after the prayer)

Praise ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? who can shew forth all his praise?

O sing unto the Lord a new song! sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Prayer

Hymn: "Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult"—No. 255

Scripture Selections (To be read in unison):

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

Wherefore do you spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David,

That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Hymn: "Wonderful Words of Life"—No. 18

Study and Conference Period for Classes (Previously planned by superintendent and teachers)

CLOSING SERVICE

Announcements, Treasurer's Report, etc.

Offertory Sentences:

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Musical Response: page 8

We give Thee but Thine own
Whate'er the gift may be.

Short Talk by the Pastor

Subject: "The Great Invitation"

Prayer

Hymn: "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say"—No. 180

FAITHFULNESS TO DUTY

(Young People's Department)

Be thou faithful . . . .
Be strong!
It matters not how deep-entrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day, how long.
Faint not, fight on! Tomorrow comes the song.—*Maltie Babcock.*

Instrumental Call to Order (A selection of strong and martial character, or "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty")

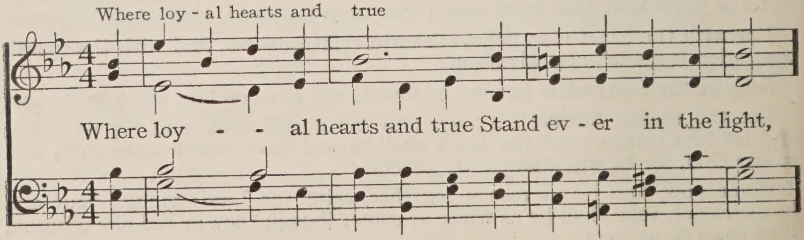
Opening Sentences:

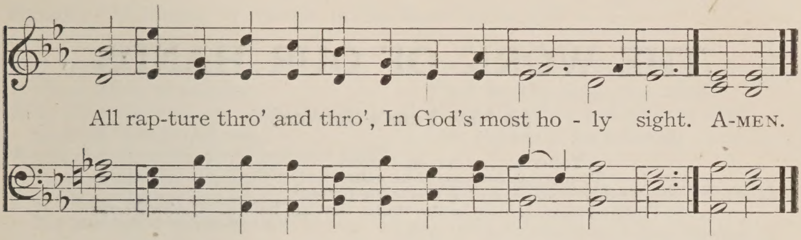
Leader: His compassions fail not. They are new every morning.

School: **Great is thy faithfulness.**

Leader: Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

CHORAL RESPONSE


Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,


All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

Scripture Selection: Matthew 24: 42–51. (To be read in unison)

Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

But know this, that if the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up.

Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

Who then is a faithful and wise servant, whom his lord hath made ruler over his household, to give them meat in due season?

Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

Verily I say unto you, That he shall make him ruler over all his goods.

But and if that evil servant shall say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming;

And shall begin to smite his fellow-servants, and to eat and drink with the drunken;

The lord of that servant shall come in a day when he looketh not for him, and in an hour that he is not aware of,

And shall cut him asunder, and appoint him his portion with the hypocrites: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

Prayer

Hymn: "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus"—No. 116

Lesson Period

Continuation of Opening Musical Selection as classes take their places

CLOSING SERVICE

Instrumental Signal five minutes before close of lesson period

Instrumental Selection as classes reassemble

Announcements, Reports, etc.

Offertory

Hymn: "I Would be True"—No. 63

Prayer

Story: "The Message to Garcia" (Told by a senior pupil)

Closing Sentences:

LEADER: As the cold of snow in the time of harvest, so is a faithful messenger to them that send him: for he refresheth the soul of his masters.

SCHOOL: **Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer.**

LEADER: Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.

Recessional Hymn: "Be Strong"—No. 177

THE WORK OF OUR HANDS

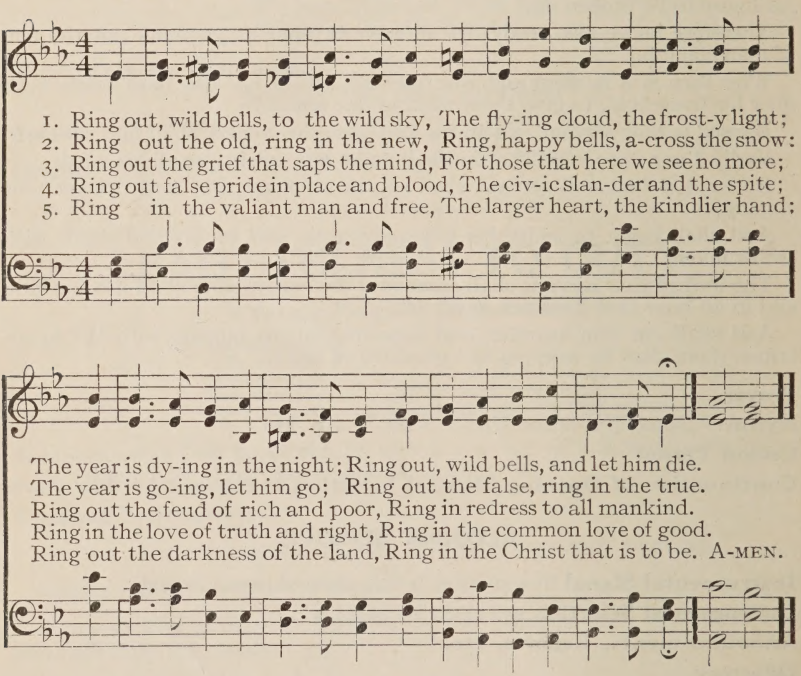
(A New Year's Service)

Yesterday is yours no longer;
To-morrow may never be yours;
To-day is yours, and in the living present
You may stretch forth to the things that are before.—*Canon Farrar*

Processional Hymn:

Ring Out, Wild Bells

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1849 WALTHAM. L. M. J. BABTISTE CALKIN, 1872


1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly-ing cloud, the frost-y light;
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, happy bells, a-cross the snow:
3. Ring out the grief that saps the mind, For those that here we see no more;
4. Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civ-ic slan-der and the spite;
5. Ring in the valiant man and free, The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
The year is dy-ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
The year is go-ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in redress to all mankind.
Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the common love of good.
Ring out the darkness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A-MEN.

Opening Sentences (To be read in unison):

Let us search and try our ways, and turn again unto the Lord.

Let us lift up our hearts with our hands unto God in the heavens.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Hymn: "O Master-Workman of the Race"—No. 123

1 O Master workman of the race,
Thou Man of Galilee,
Who with the eyes of early youth
Eternal things did see,
We thank thee for thy boyhood faith
That shone thy whole life through;
'Did ye not know it is my work
My Father's work to do?'

2 O Carpenter of Nazareth,
Builder of life divine,
Who shapest man to God's own law,
Thyself the fair design,
Build us a tower of Christ-like height,
That we the land may view,
And see like thee our noblest work
Our Father's work to do.

3 O thou who didst the vision send
And gives to each his task,
And with the task sufficient strength,
Show us thy will, we ask;
Give us a conscience bold and good,
Give us a purpose true,
That it may be our highest joy,
Our Father's work to do. Amen.

—*Jay T. Stocking, 1912*

Prayer: O God, our Father, we thank Thee for Thy guidance through the past year. Guide and guard us through the year we enter today. Let us live it in joy and service for Thee. Let the work of our hands be acceptable unto Thee. Amen.

Scripture Selection:—John, 9 : 4. (To be read in unison)

I must work the works of him that sent me while it is day, for the night cometh when no man can work.

Hymn: "O, Master, Let Me Walk with Thee"—No. 198

Poem:

"So there hath been dawning another blue day,
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away?

Out of Eternity this new day was born,
Into Eternity at night will return.
See it aforetime no eye ever did,
So soon it forever from all eyes is hid.

So there hath been dawning another blue day,
Think, wilt thou let it slip useless away?"

Offering Service:

Leader: We work for others—we bring our gifts, the fruits of our labors, to the altar; but let us remember that as faith without works is dead, work and gifts without a real living faith in Jesus Christ as our personal Saviour, are counted as nothing in the sight of God.

All: **In laying on the altar our work and our gifts to be sanctified by His touch, we would also bring our bodies and our hearts to Him for His service.**

Doxology:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

VICTORY

(A Service for Easter)

Victorious is our risen Lord, . . . by the cross we conquer and fearless face the tomb.
—*Mary E. Sangster*

Instrumental Prelude: "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth"—Händel's "Messiah"

The Leader: Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, hath, in His great mercy, begotten us anew unto a living hope, unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us.

Song Response: Tune—Chorus of No. 43

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of Thee;
Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord Most High.

Prayer: How can we thank Thee enough, O Father, for being able to say "I know that my Redeemer liveth"—for giving Him the power and the love to conquer death that we too might live! We would thank Thee, and Him, that we are able to know that "He ever liveth to make intercession for us," for we are weak and sinful, and without His love and sacrifice and victory over the grave, there would be no life eternal for us. Help us to show our appreciation of what He has done for us by a life of love and service to others, "in His Name."

The Resurrection Story (To be read or told by one of the older pupils)

Hymn: "Christ the Lord is Risen Today"—No. 142

Lesson Period (Signal for closing the lesson to be given five minutes before the period is over)

Hymn: "The Day of Resurrection"—Tune—No. 194

1 The day of resurrection,—
Earth, tell it out abroad,—
The passover of gladness,
The passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light,
And, list'ning to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own 'All hail!' and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph
And all that is therein,
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend;
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

Reports, Announcements, etc.

Offering Service:

Leader: Freely ye have received, freely give.

All: **We would bring not only our gifts unto Thee, our Father, but our energies, our time, our talents, our lives, our all. All that hath been given us we give back to Thee.**

Anthem by the Choir: "Hail the Morn of Mystic Beauty," or other selection.

"In His Name:"

O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law:
But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory
Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Say you ever and only, "Lo, I come to do thy will, O my God." Out of that dutiful root grows the beautiful life, the life radically and radiantly true to God—the only life that can be lived in both worlds.

—*Maltie Babcock*

Prayer: Almighty God, who didst bring again from the dead our Saviour and Lord, we would beseech Thee that we may have the desire and power to rise with Him to newness of life in this world, that we may have the faith to overcome the world, and have a part in the final resurrection of Thy people, not through any merit of our own, but in His Name, who liveth and reigneth with Thee forever.

Dismissal: Piano or organ playing the music of "Christ the Lord is Risen Today"—No. 142

MOTHER'S DAY

I would desire for a friend the son who never resisted the tears of his mother.—*Lacretelle.*

Instrumental Prelude: Händel's "Largo"

Processional Hymn (The congregation standing as the school enters)

Prayer (Repeated in unison):

Lord Jesus, thou hast known
A mother's love and tender care,
And thou wilt hear while for my own mother most dear
I make this Sabbath prayer.
Protect her life, I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know, from day to day, the deepening glow
Of joy that comes from thee.
I cannot pay my debt
For all the love that she has given;
But thou, love's Lord, wilt not forget her due reward,—
Bless her in earth and heaven.

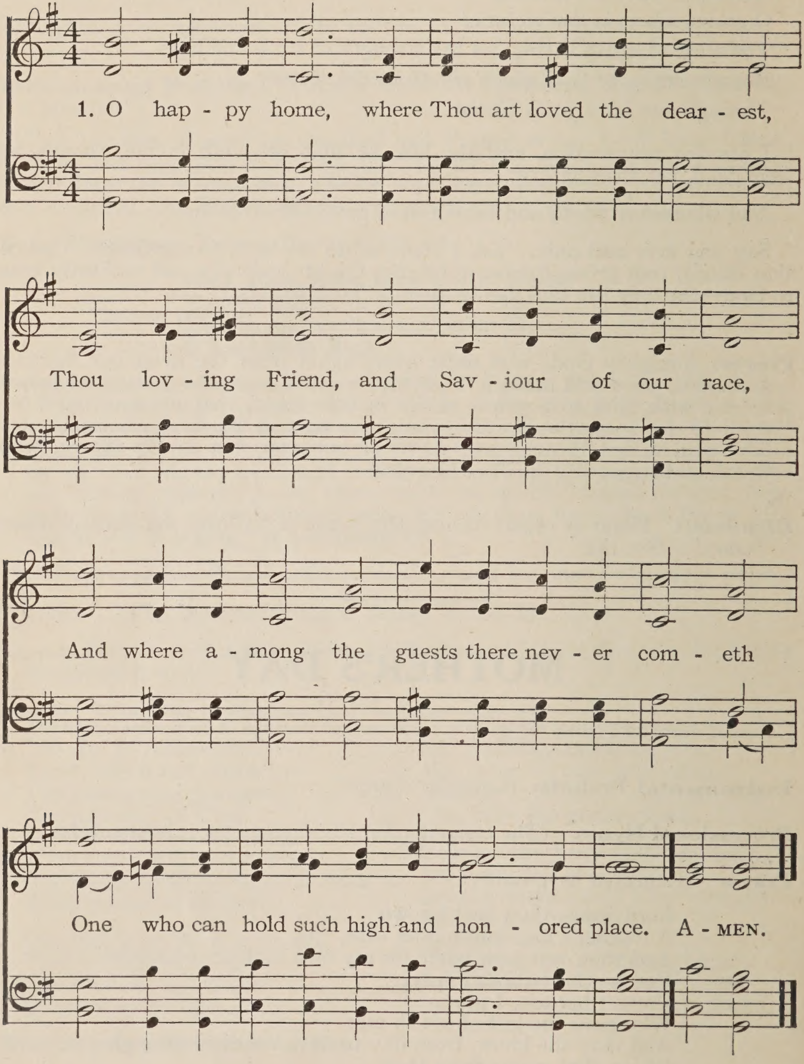
—*Henry van Dyke*

Hymn:

The Home

WINDSOR. 11, 10, 11, 10

Tr. Sarah Barthwick Findlater Joseph Barnby


1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est,
Thou lov - ing Friend, and Sav - iour of our race,
And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth
One who can hold such high and hon - ored place. A - MEN.

3 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee.

Scripture Message (To be read in unison):

Honour thy father and thy mother, as the Lord thy God hath commanded thee;

That thy days may be prolonged, and that it may go well with thee, in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right.

Honour thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promise;

That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

And when the chief priests and scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children crying in the temple,

And saying, Hosanna to the Son of David; they were sore displeased, and said unto him, Hearest thou what these say?

And Jesus saith unto them, Yea: have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise?

Hear, ye children, the instruction of a father,
And attend to know understanding.
A wise son maketh a glad father:
But a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother.
My son, keep thy father's commandment,
And forsake not the law of thy mother:
Bind them continually upon thine heart,
And tie them about thy neck.
When thou goest, it shall lead thee; when thou sleepest, it shall keep thee;
And when thou awakest, it shall talk with thee.
The father of the righteous shall greatly rejoice;
And he that begetteth a wise child shall have joy of him.

Words of Great Men Concerning Mother (Each to be recited by a different pupil):

All mothers are rich when they love their children.
There are no poor mothers, no ugly ones, no old ones.
Their love is always the most beautiful of the Joys.
And when they seem most sad, it needs but a kiss which they receive or give to turn all their tears into stars in the depths of their eyes.

—*Maurice Maeterlinck*

A mother is . . . the holiest thing alive.

—*Coleridge*

The love of a mother is never exhausted,
It never changes, it never tires.
It endures through all; in good repute, in bad repute, in the face of the world's condemnation,
A mother's love still lives on.

—*Washington Irving*

All that I am my mother made me.

—*J. Q. Adams*

Blessing she is; God made her so;
And deeds of weekly holiness
Fall from her noiseless as the snow.

—*Lowell*

The happiest part of my happy life has been my mother, and with God's help she will be more to me than ever.

—*Phillips Brooks*

One lamp, thy mother's love, amid the stars shall lift its pure flame, changeless, and before the throne of God burn through eternity.
—*N. P. Willis*

Even He that died for us upon the Cross, in the last hour, in the unutterable agony of death, was mindful of his mother, as if to teach us that this holy love should be our last worldly thought.
—*Henry W. Longfellow*

"Hundreds of dewdrops to greet the dawn,
Hundreds of bees in the purple clover,
Hundreds of butterflies out on the lawn,
But only one mother the wide world over."

Solo: "Mother o' Mine," or "My Mother's Songs of Jesus"

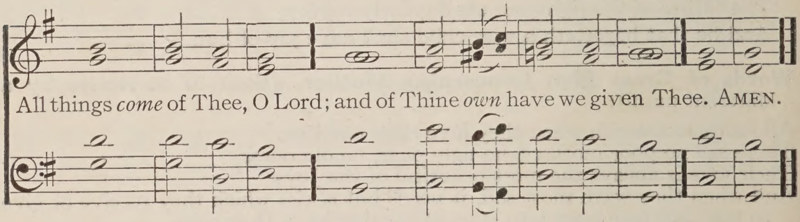
LEADER: Emerson says, "Men are what their mothers make them," and we are now going to hear about the mothers of some of our great men. (Have these stories told by the Intermediates, Seniors and Young People.) *

1. Jochebed—mother of Moses.
2. The Shumannite mother.
3. Mary—the mother of Jesus.
4. Eunice—the mother of Timothy.
5. Monica—mother of Augustine.
6. Susanna Wesley.
7. Hannah—mother of Samuel.

(With this story show Topham's picture, "The Dedication of Samuel," and emphasize the "Dedication" of their children to the Lord by good mothers)

Presentation of the Offering:

LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN

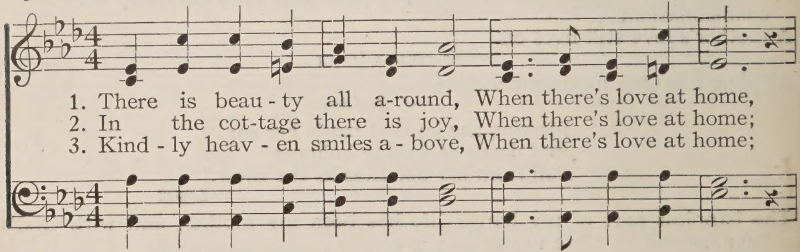

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we given Thee. AMEN.

Hymn:

There Is Beauty All Around

HOME. 7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7, 7, 5 With Refrain

JOHN H. MCNAUGHTON JOHN H. MCNAUGHTON


1. There is beau - ty all a-round, When there's love at home,
2. In the cot-tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;

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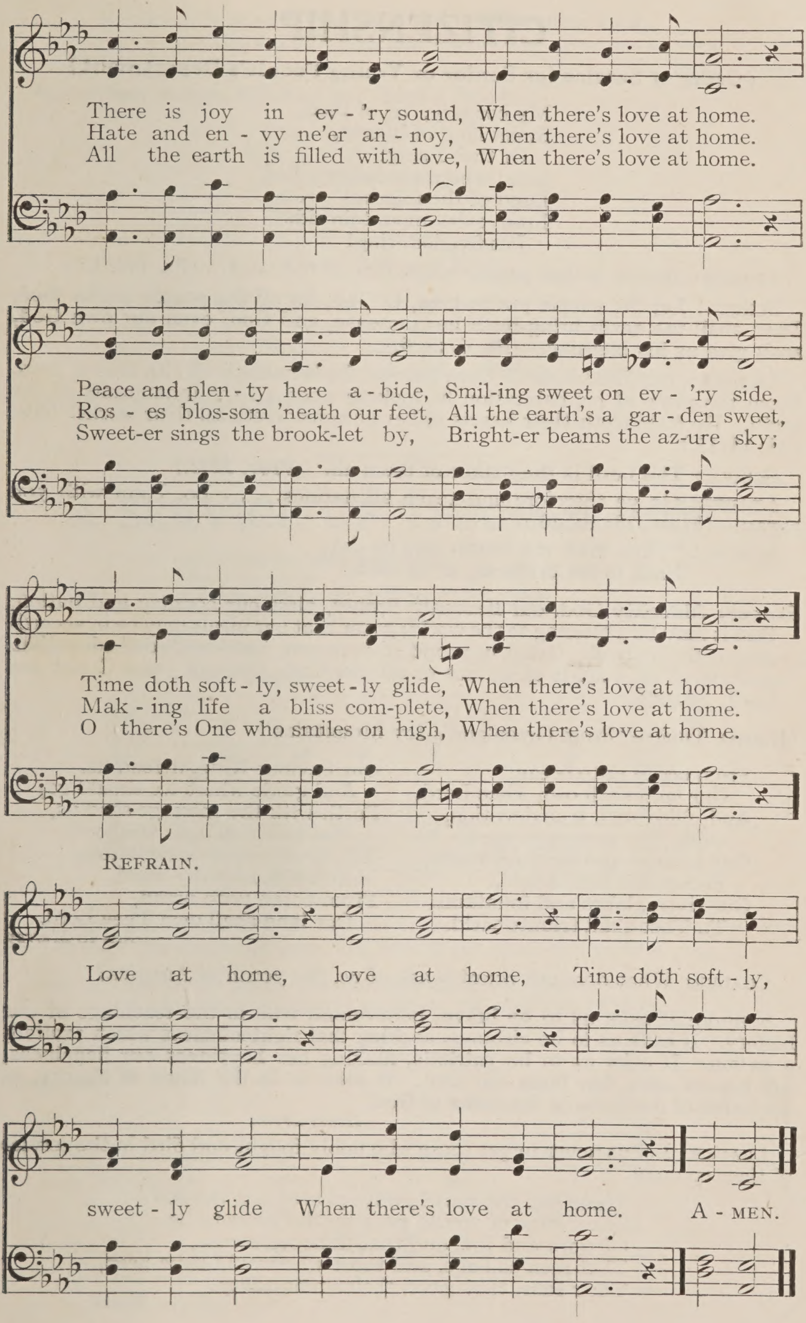
* These stories are found simply written in "Mothers"—*Adams*


There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.
Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.
Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil-ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,
Ros - es blos-som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
Sweet-er sings the brook-let by, Bright-er beams the az-ure sky;
Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.
Mak - ing life a bliss com-plete, When there's love at home.
O there's One who smiles on high, When there's love at home.
REFRAIN.
Love at home, love at home, Time doth soft - ly,
sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.
A - MEN.

CITIZENSHIP

(Order of Service for Senior or Young People's Department)

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring!

LEADER: Happy is that people whose God is the Lord. (Ps. 144: 15.)

SCHOOL: **Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase, and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing. (Ps. 67:5, 6.)**

LEADER: The Lord looketh from heaven: he beholdeth all the sons of men. From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth. He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works. (Ps. 133: 13–15.)

SCHOOL: **The Lord is the maker of them all. (Prov. 22:2.)**

LEADER: Go ye therefore and teach all nations. . . . Lo, I am with you alway. (Matt. 28: 19, 20.)

SCHOOL: **"Then draw me nearer day by day,**
Each to his brethren, all to God."

Prayer: Almighty God, our heavenly Father, bless our country and nation, that it may be a blessing to the world; grant that our ideals may be in accordance with Thy will. Grant us sound government, just laws, good education, and above all a spirit of service to all mankind: through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Hymn: Tune—"From Greenland's Icy Mountains"

From ocean unto ocean,
Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And, filled with true devotion,
Obey Thy sovereign word.
Our prairies and our mountains,
Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes and fountains,
To Thee shall tribute yield.

Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till, fired with true devotions,
Enkindled by thy word,
From ocean unto ocean,
Our land shall own Thee Lord.
—*Rev. R. Murray*

LEADER: What does our country ask of us, the youth of America?

SCHOOL: **It asks us to be brave, benevolent, true to the teachings of our history. It asks us to be virtuous, seeking that righteousness which exalteth a nation. It asks us to be patriotic, making her happiness our happiness, her honors ours, her fame our own. It asks us in the name of charity, in the name of freedom, in the name of God.**
—*Henry Brown*

LEADER: Let us never forget those who nobly fought and died in the service of their country.

These laid the world away; poured out the red
Sweet wine of youth; gave up the years to be
Of work and joy, and that unhoped serene,
That men call age, and those who would have been,
Their sons, they gave, their immortality.
—*Rupert Brooke*

SCHOOL: **"Not vain your sacrifice, nor lost your work,**
The world's free heart beats high because of you."
—*Bernard Trotter*

ALL: Silent prayer, followed by "Lord's Prayer."

Our fathers' God! To Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

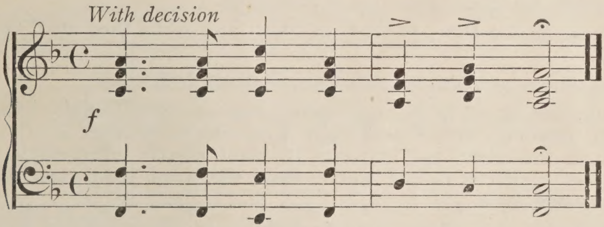
LEADER: "O Saviour, ere we part,
Thy blessings we implore,
O guard us, shield us, be our stay
Henceforth and evermore." AMEN.

Adapted from Canadian Program of Worship.

A SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING

Accept my thoughts for thanks;
I have no words.
My soul, o'er-fraught with gratitude, rejects
The aid of language—Lord! behold my heart.—*Hannah Moore*

Instrumental Prelude:

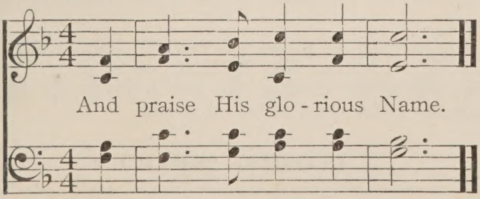


LEADER: Oh come into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise. Be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

SCHOOL: **Oh let us praise the Lord for his goodness,**
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

LEADER: Now bless the Lord our God:

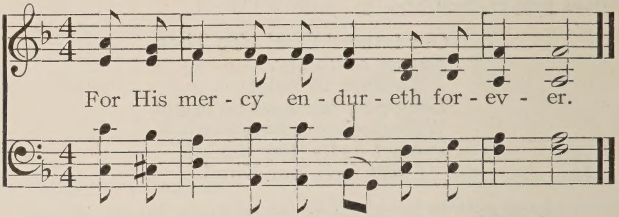
Response:



LEADER: O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good

Response:

ALFRED REGINALD ALLEN, 1911



Invocation, by Superintendent (Or an extemporaneous prayer):

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, whose mercies are without number, and whose goodness is infinite; we render Thee thanks for all the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us; evermore beseeching Thy compassion; that as Thou grantest the petitions of them that faithfully ask Thee, Thou wilt never forsake them, but prepare them for the rewards to come, in Thy everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Hymn: "All People That on Earth Do Dwell"—No. 283—Two Verses

Scripture Selections (To be read in unison):

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

Hymn: "All People That on Earth Do Dwell"—No. 283.—Two Verses

Lesson Period: Signal for closing the lesson given by chord on piano or organ five minutes before end of lesson period

CLOSING SERVICE

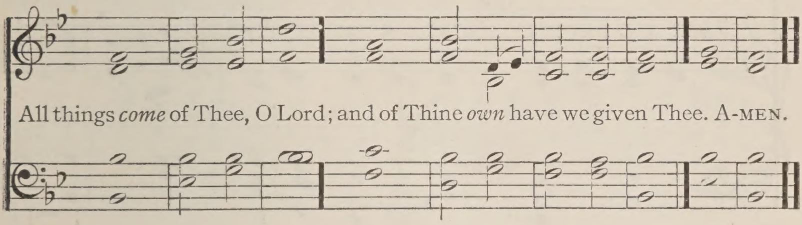
Hymn: "Come, Ye Thankful People, Come"—No. 124

Offering Service:

Leader: Forgive us, our Father, that we so often forget to thank Thee for Thy goodness. At this Thanksgiving season, we praise Thee for the many blessings we have received. May we show our gratitude by sharing our abundance with those who are in need. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

Response:

George A. MacFarran

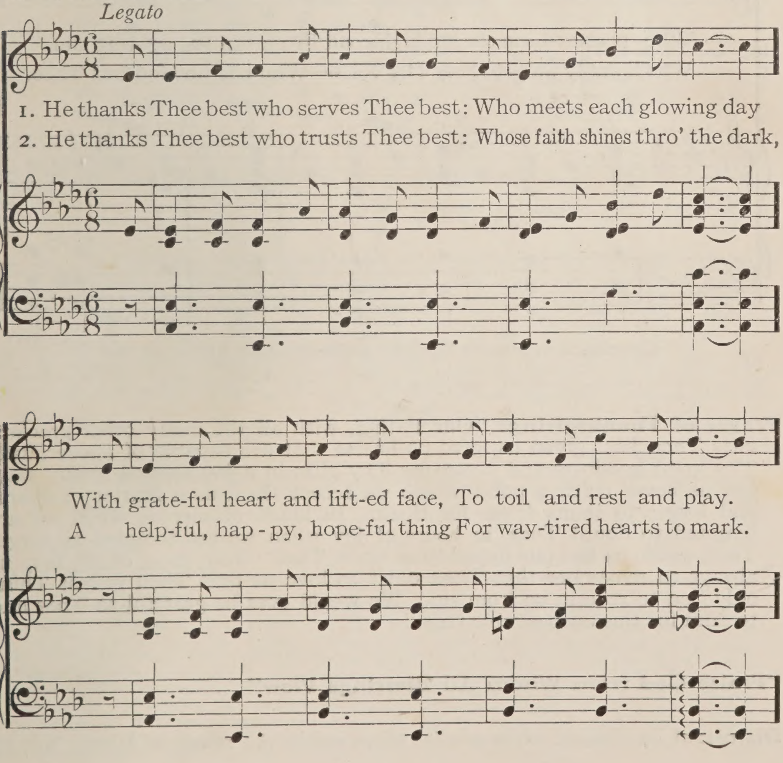

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we given Thee. A-MEN.

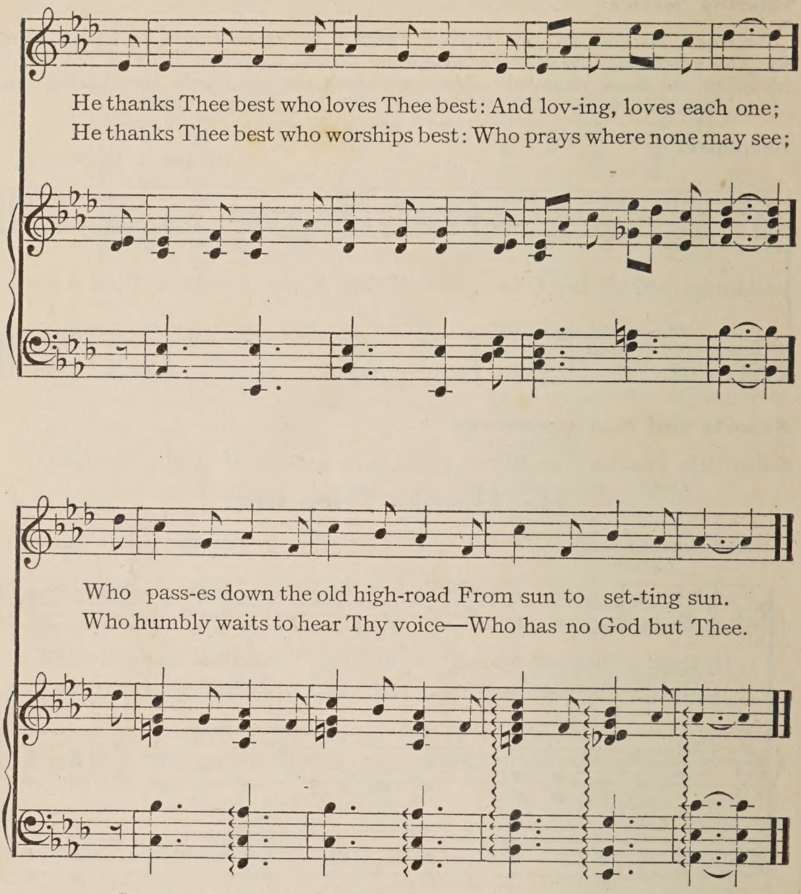
Reports and Announcements

Solo: "He Thanks Thee Best." (May be sung to C. M. Tune, Abridge)

He Thanks Thee Best

Grace Noll Crowell — Martha Lyman Shillito


Legato
1. He thanks Thee best who serves Thee best: Who meets each glowing day
2. He thanks Thee best who trusts Thee best: Whose faith shines thro' the dark,
With grate-ful heart and lift-ed face, To toil and rest and play.
A help-ful, hap - py, hope-ful thing For way-tired hearts to mark.


He thanks Thee best who loves Thee best: And lov-ing, loves each one;
He thanks Thee best who worships best: Who prays where none may see;
Who pass-es down the old high-road From sun to set-ting sun.
Who humbly waits to hear Thy voice—Who has no God but Thee.

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Prayer of Thanksgiving: "Our Father, with all the many other gracious gifts Thou hast given us, give us hearts that are capable of appreciating Thy great goodness and accepting Thy gifts in a joyous and happy way. Let us never reach a point where we accept them as a matter of course and forget to thank Thee for them. In hours of sorrow, when we are tempted to doubt Thee, in hours of joy when we are tempted to forget Thee, make us feel our dependence upon Thee. And, most of all, help us always to remember that Thou didst so love us that Thou gavest Thine only Son to redeem us from sin. We would ever be grateful to Thee and to Him for this unspeakable Gift."

"Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow"

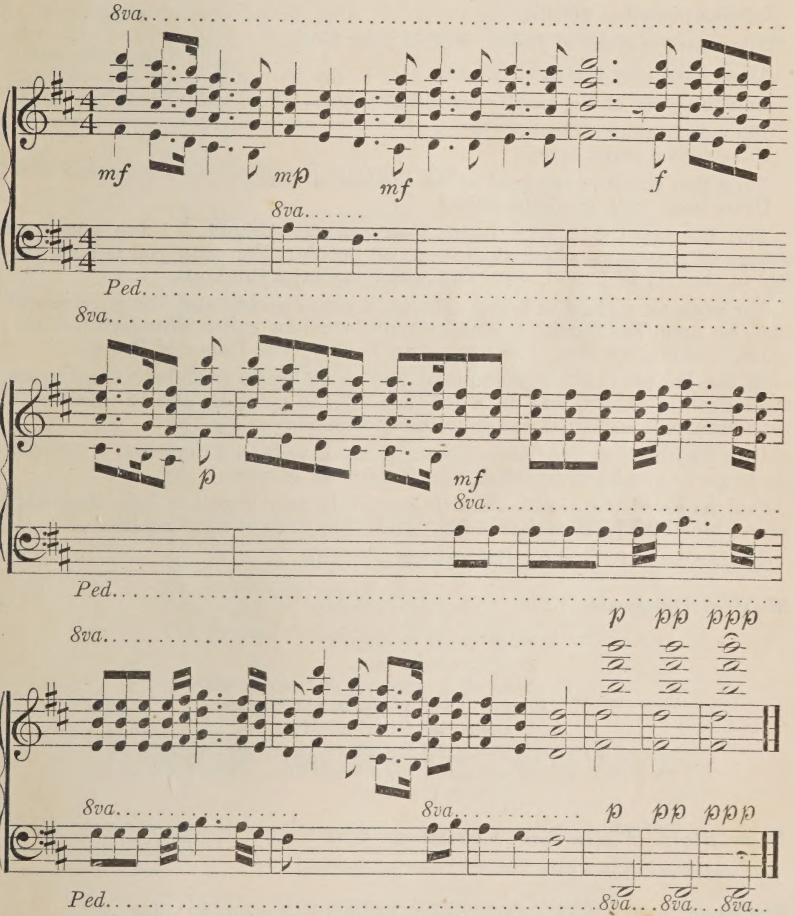
Dismissal by classes, while pianist plays softly the music of Hymn No. 81

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS GIFT

(A Christmas Service)

Christmas Carols: (Sung by invisible choir or played softly by organ, violin or orchestra, while the school is gathering)

Hymn: "Joy to the World"—Opening with chime arrangement



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Note—There are as many ways of playing chimes as there are exponents of evangelistic piano playing. Whatever their differences may be, one point is agreed upon; namely, the chord must be played upon the upper octaves of the piano, and the sustaining pedal (erroneously called "the loud pedal") should be used without a release throughout the whole portion or section intended for the chimes. The portion played as chimes should be slow in movement.

Chimes should be used sparingly, as one of their chief beauties lies in the fact that we do not hear them often. Musicians may enjoy trying to apply the same rule used in this set of chimes to other hymns by playing the melody as an octave with the right hand and adding the fifth, making a three-member chord. The left hand usually takes the note a sixth below the melody note of the right hand, sometimes two octaves apart, others, one octave.

Scripture Selection (To be read in unison):

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings; that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up on a high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid;

Say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come,

And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

The people that walked in darkness
Have seen a great light;

They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death,
Upon them hath the light shined.

And the angel said unto them: Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever.

Him hath God exalted with His right hand, to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give repentance to Israel, and forgiveness of sins.

God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable Gift.

Musical Response: Tune—No. 223, by Choir

Sing choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God, glory in the highest,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.

"The Story of the First Christmas Gift"
(To be told by an experienced teller of stories)

Prayer of thanksgiving to the Father for His Unspeakable Gift:

"Our Father, we would try to thank Thee in our inmost souls for Thy unspeakable Gift, for we cannot put into words our gratitude for Thy great love. We do feel most deeply how unworthy we are of such a gift. Help us to know that only by a life of love and service to others can we show our realization and appreciation of Thy great sacrifice for us. Help us to give Thee, for Jesus' sake, the gift of an unselfish life."

"Luther's Cradle Hymn" To be sung by Beginners or Primaries—No. 157

Lesson Period (The classes take their places while the choir sings, or organ plays, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing")

Signal on piano or organ five minutes before close of lesson

Hymn: "Holy Night"—No. 204

Offering Service (Offering—For some definite work for others, which will form the school's Christmas Gift to the Christ Child)

A short pageant (or tableau) with the room darkened if possible and only the platform lighted—showing the manger scene—the visit of the wise men with their gifts. At the close let the pupils march by the platform and present their gifts. (If the school is too large, the secretaries of each class or department may bring the gifts.) During this service let the school and choir (or congregation) sing as the closing hymn:

"Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful"—Tune—No. 223

1 Oh, come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
Oh, come ye, oh, come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels:
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

2 Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God in the highest:
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

3 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus to Thee be glory giv'n;
Word of the Father now in flesh appearing:
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

JUNIOR WORSHIP SERVICE

(Write program on blackboard so that Scripture, songs, etc., will not have to be announced)

THEME: "Reverence for God's House"

Music: "Nearer My God, to Thee" (played reverently)—No. 268

Scripture (Repeated by all):

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name;
Bring an offering and come into His courts.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Story:* "In the Presence of the King"

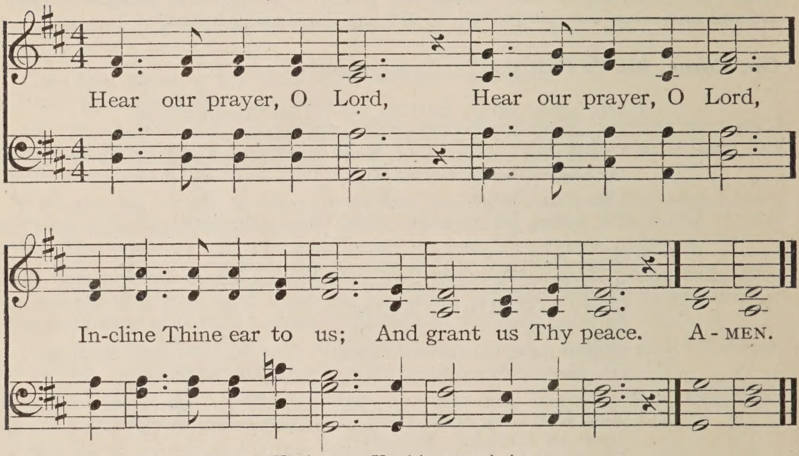
Leader: Shall we bow our heads now and speak to "the Greatest King of all?"

Prayer: Dear Heavenly Father, we are glad that there is a special holy place that we can call Thy house. We have stopped our work and play of the week days to come to Thy house and speak to Thee and learn of Thee. Help us to feel Thy presence as we sing and as we happily study together. Help us to worship Thee in the beauty of holiness. Amen.

Response:

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

George Whelpton



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Offering

*The source of this story furnished by Children's Division, Presbyterian Committee of Publication, Richmond, Va., on request.

PRIMARY WORSHIP SERVICE

THEME: "Listening and Talking to God"

Soft Music: "Father We Will Quiet Be"—No. 165

Use of Picture: "The Infant Samuel"

I have here a picture of a little boy. What is he doing? (Children will doubtless recall the Samuel story. Follow their leading.)

I think it will be pleasant to think of the different times when we may talk to God. (Recall with children's help the prayer at bed time and in the morning, the grace at table and then lead them to think of play time and specially happy times and times when they are worried or puzzled.) At all times He is ready to hear us talk to Him.

How about the times that He talks to us? Would you like for me to tell you a story about one of those times?

One day a little child said, "Mother, I am going out under the trees to talk to God." The mother said, "My dear, can you not talk to God in the house?" And the child answered, "It's noisy in here, mother."

"But God can hear you at all times—in quiet times or in noise."

Then the little child said, "I know He can, mother: but maybe He will want to speak to me and I can't hear Him in a noise."

(Reverently.) Maybe He wants to speak to us. Shall we be very still and listen while Miss—— plays very soft music? (Pianist plays very softly, "Father, We Will Quiet Be." After first part has been played sing):

"Father, we will quiet be
While we listen now to Thee."

(Pause for a reverent listening, encouraging children to do the same, then finish.)

"As we raise our heads we'll sing,
'Thank you God, for everything.'"

Spoken Prayer: Now let us think of the different things for which we want to say "thank you" to Him. (Children will mention very definite things and these will be included in the spoken prayer voiced by the leader.)

(If children are familiar with "Father of All in Heaven Above" they may sing it.)

Offering: Use "Offering Song" from Songs for Little People.

A PROMOTION DAY PROGRAM

THEME: "Preparation for Service"

Music: Händel's "Largo"

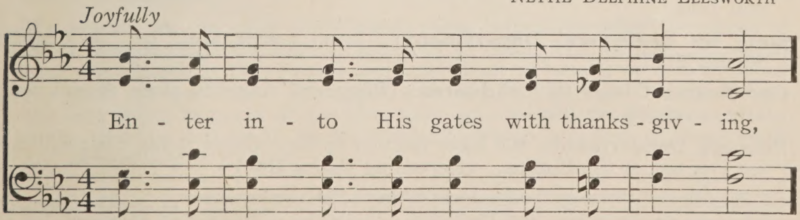
A Call to God's House: Song, "Church Bells," by the Beginners Department

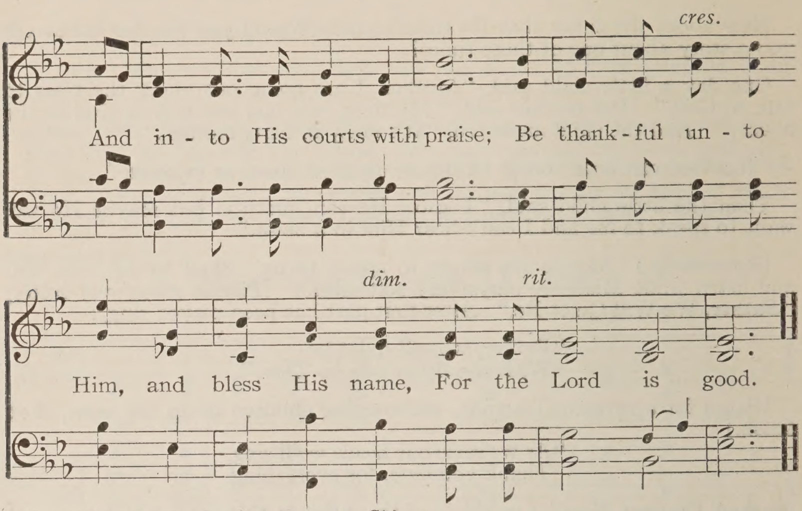
General Superintendent: "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."

Response from All:

Enter into His Gates

Nettie Delphine Ellsworth




cres.
And in - to His courts with praise; Be thank - ful un - to
dim.
rit.
Him, and bless His name, For the Lord is good.

Copyright, 1907, by Leyda & Burgener, Chicago.

Story: "How the Church Was Built,"* by Mabel Hopkins. (A story showing what a church meant to a small community.)

General Superintendent: Our Church School is one of the most important departments of the work of our church. One reason we have used the story to which you have listened is that it may remind us to recall the work of our Church School for the past year. On this Promotion Day as we move to new departments or new classes shall we not take the time to share the work of the past year with our whole church family and show to a certain extent what our church means to us?

Cradle Roll Department:

Babies may be brought forward as names are called.
General Superintendent reads aloud Mark 10: 13–16.
Attractive cards may be given to the parents containing on one side a list of helpful books for the home and on the other side a small picture of "Christ Blessing Children," by Plockhorst.‡

A Mother (Speaking for the children):

Our little children cannot speak for themselves. If they could they would say "We cannot share our work with our Church family but we want to thank our Church for helping our mothers and fathers. When we are older you will be glad you remembered to go into our homes and help us."

Certificates Given to Cradle Roll Graduates (Four-year-old children)

Beginners' Department: We have learned about the Heavenly Father and Jesus.

Song by Beginners' Department: "Jesus Loves Me" or "A Child's Thank You"

Certificates Given to Graduates (Beginners retire to their department after receiving certificates)

Primary Department: We have learned to love God's Book. We will say for you one of the Psalms. (Repeating Psalm 100.)

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* The source of this story furnished by Children's Division on request.

‡ Pictures may be ordered from Presbyterian Committee of Publication, Richmond, Va.

Junior Department: We have learned to work thoroughly, to play fairly, to serve sincerely and to worship truly.

Song (by Juniors): "Dare to be Brave, Dare to be True"

Junior Certificates Given

Intermediate Department (as line forms, after receiving the certificates):

"We have learned about the noble men and women who have lived and have worshipped God. We will give you a glimpse at some of them."

(The first in line gives a descriptive title or phrase of one of the Biblical or other characters studied, and follows this with a very short sentence summing up what the person did. As—"Abraham, the Man of Long Journey, and Far Vision. He trusted God and was not disappointed." The second follows with another and so for the entire line. . . . Then the first speaker says): "And we believe we may live as they did, by doing neighborly kindnesses, as we heard about this morning."

Senior Department

(First Speaker in Line):

The Church School is teaching us that character is like a square—it has four sides; if any side is missing or short, the character is imperfect. There must be a strong body, well-used; a clear mind, fully trained; a ready spirit listening to God; and an attitude of good will and definite helpfulness to everyone.

(Second Speaker—at Opposite End of Line):

But that is not all—the Church School is showing us how to live to get the strength; and the way to study to develop the mind; it is giving us things to learn to enlarge our understanding; it is helping us practice to develop skill in living; it is providing ways for us to hear God's voice. It is showing us things to do and places of need, so that we may meet them, just as the neighbor did in the story today. The Church is giving us a fine adventure to challenge us—the giving of ourselves for the good of others.

Young People's Department

(First Speaker):

We are learning the true value of the Church. It is an institution. It is the true instrument for communicating the message of the Gospel. More and more we see that its life is the center of any community. If a church is weak, its people and community are not virile. If a church is active, its people will be growing folk.

(Second Speaker):

We believe we can offer the Church some help in meeting the needs of every community. We have suggestions to make, but we are convinced that the Church is the channel through which to bestow on the world all the good we would do. We agree with the Neighbor in the story, that the best thing he could do for that town was to help its church serve the town. And in that spirit, we are willing to pledge ourselves to a continued and ever-enlarging Church.

Closing Hymn: "The Church's One Foundation" or "Father, Lead Me Day by Day"

JUNIOR WORSHIP PROGRAM

Theme: My Father's World

Music: "This Is My Father's World," No. 41. (Have music played well and reverently, without comment.)

Poem: (Leader repeats from memory, with no introduction):

"Great, wide, beautiful, wonderful world,
With the wonderful water round you curled,
And the wonderful grass upon your breast—
World, you are beautifully drest."

(*Rand.*)

Leader: Sometimes we talk to the One who made our world. Sometimes we stand and look and wonder. Sometimes, like David, we worship through music. Shall we listen while Miss   plays for us?

Music: This Is My Father's World.

Leader: It was long ago when music first came into the world. The birds, the wind in the trees, the sea, all sing their Maker's praise. Here are some words in the Bible which take us back to the far-away first time (read from Job 38:7), "The morning stars sang together." The stars are sometimes called spheres. God loves the music of the stars, or spheres, the music of the birds, the wind, and the sea, but the sweetest praise of all comes from the hearts and lips of people. Dr. Babcock, who loved our Father's world very much, wrote a song about it. (The first verse of song should be written on board ahead of time.) (Sing, accompanied by pianist):

"This is my Father's world,
  And to my listening ears
All nature sings and round me rings
  The music of the spheres.
This is my Father's world,
  I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas
  His hand the wonders wrought.

(The boys and girls should be able now to sing this verse understandingly.)

Psalm 148: (Introduced by) Shall we open our Bibles and read together of some of the things in the world that are praising God? (All read together.)

Doxology

Prayer: We thank thee, Father, for our beautiful world and everything in it that is praising thee—the song of the birds, the music of the stars, the wind and the sea. May we praise thee, too, by the way we live and the words we speak. Amen.

Responsive Readings

Responsive Readings

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Responsive Readings

SELECTION 1

God's Existence

And God said unto Moses, I AM THAT I AM:

And he said, This is my name for ever, and this is my memorial unto all generations.

To us there is but one God, the Father, of whom are all things, and we in him;

And one Lord Jesus Christ, by whom are all things, and we by him.

The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God.

Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: there is none that doeth good.

And the Lord spake unto you out of the midst of the fire:

Ye heard the voice of the words, but saw no similitude; only ye heard a voice.

Unto thee it was shewed, that thou mightest know that the Lord he is God;

There is none else beside him.

Out of heaven he made thee to hear his voice, that he might instruct thee: and upon earth he shewed thee his great fire;

And thou heardest his words out of the midst of the fire.

I am the Lord, and there is none else,

There is no God beside me:

That they may know from the rising of the sun, and from the west, that there is none beside me.

I am the Lord, and there is none else.

I form the light, and create darkness: I make peace, and create evil:

I the Lord do all these things.

Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness:

Let the earth open, and let them bring forth salvation, and let righteousness spring up together.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever.

SELECTION 2

God's Wisdom

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:

If I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea:

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee;

But the night shineth as the day:

The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!

How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:

When I awake, I am still with thee.

SELECTION 3

God's Glory

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

SELECTION 4

God's Holiness

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:

The whole earth is full of his glory.

I will praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God:

Unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

For the Lord is our defence;

And the Holy One of Israel is our king.

Thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

There is none holy as the Lord: for there is none beside thee:

Neither is there any rock like our God.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The words of the Lord are pure words:

As silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

For thou are not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness:

Neither shall evil dwell with thee.

The foolish shall not stand in thy sight:

Thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

Art thou not from everlasting, O Lord my God, mine Holy One?

Thou art of purer eyes than to behold evil, and canst not look on iniquity.

Who is like unto thee, O Lord, among the gods?

Who is like thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?

What is man, that he should be clean?

And he which is born of a woman, that he should be righteous?

Behold, he putteth no trust in his saints;

Yea, the heavens are not clean in his sight.

How much more abominable and filthy is man, which drinketh iniquity like water?

Shall mortal man be more just than God?

Shall a man be more pure than his maker?

Behold, he put no trust in his servants;

And his angels he charged with folly:

How much less in them that dwell in houses of clay, whose foundation is in the dust, which are crushed before the moth?

Speak unto all the congregation of the children of Israel, and say unto them, Ye shall be holy:

For I the Lord your God am holy.

SELECTION 5

God's Justice

Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?

He is the Rock, his work is perfect: for all his ways are judgment:

A God of truth and without iniquity, just and right is he.

And there is no God else beside me;

A just God and a Saviour; there is none beside me.

Who is wise, and he shall understand these things? prudent, and he shall know them?

For the ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them:

But the transgressors shall fall therein.

Clouds and darkness are round about him:

Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

The just Lord is in the midst thereof; he will not do iniquity:

Every morning doth he bring his judgment to light, he faileth not.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem:

Behold, thy King cometh unto thee: he is just, and having salvation.

Thou, even thou, are to be feared:

And who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry?

Thou didst cause judgment to be heard from heaven;

The earth feared, and was still,

When God arose to judgment,

To save all the meek of the earth.

Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee:

The remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

Vow, and pay unto the Lord your God:

Let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all ungodliness and unrighteousness of men, who hold the truth in unrighteousness;

For we know him that hath said, Vengeance belongeth unto me, I will recompense, saith the Lord.

And again, The Lord shall judge his people.

It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.

I will sing of mercy and judgment:

Unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

And they sing the song of Moses the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty;

Just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints.

SELECTION 6

God's Goodness

Good and upright is the Lord:

Therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

SELECTION 7

A Saviour Promised

And the Redeemer shall come to Zion, and unto them that turn from transgression in Jacob, saith the Lord.

As for me, this is my covenant with them, saith the Lord; My spirit that is upon thee, and my words which I have put in thy mouth, shall not depart out of thy mouth, nor out of the mouth of thy seed, nor out of the mouth of thy seed's seed, saith the Lord, from henceforth and for ever.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee: thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.

Behold, a king shall reign in righteousness, and princes shall rule in judgment.

And a man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.

And the eyes of them that see shall not be dim, and the ears of them that hear shall hearken.

But thou, Bethlehem Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

SELECTION 8

Christ's Sufferings Foretold

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 9

The Incarnation

In the beginning was the Word,

And the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him;

And without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life;

And the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness;

And the darkness comprehended it not.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God,

Even to them that believe on his name:

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us,

And we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

And without controversy great is the mystery of godliness:

God was manifest in the flesh, justified in the Spirit, seen of angels, preached unto the Gentiles, believed on in the world, received up into glory.

For it became him, for whom are all things, and by whom all things, in bringing many sons unto glory,

To make the captain of their salvation perfect through sufferings.

For both he that sanctifieth and they who are sanctified are all of one:

For which cause he is not ashamed to call them brethren,

Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he also himself likewise took part of the same;

That through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil;

For verily he took not on him the nature of angels;

But he took on him the seed of Abraham.

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, being in the form of God. thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

SELECTION 10

A Saviour Born

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet,

And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And when they were come to the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

SELECTION 11

His Temptation and Victory

Then was Jesus led up of the spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward an hungred.

And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple,

And saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee: and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.

Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them;

And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

Then the devil leaveth him, and, behold, angels came and ministered unto him.

SELECTION 12

The Comforter Promised

And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you:

But tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high.

If ye love me,

Keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter,

That he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him;

For he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless:

I will come to you.

Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you;

But if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me;

Of righteousness, because I go to my father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you,

But ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself;

But whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

He shall glorify me:

For he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

All things that the Father hath are mine:

Therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

SELECTION 13

The Triumphal Entry

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy splace?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessings from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

SELECTION 14

The Last Supper

Now the first day of the feast of unleavened bread the disciples came to Jesus, saying unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare for thee to eat the passover?

And he said, Go into the city to such a man, and say unto him, The Master saith, My time is at hand; I will keep the passover at thy house with my disciples.

And the disciples did as Jesus had appointed them; and they made ready the passover.

Now when the even was come, he sat down with the twelve.

And as they did eat, he said, Verily I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me.

And they were exceeding sorrowful, and began every one of them to say unto him, Lord, is it I?

And he answered and said, He that dippeth his hand with me in the dish, the same shall betray me

The Son of man goeth as it is written of him: but woe unto that man by whom the Son of man is betrayed! it had been good for that man if he had not been born.

Then Judas, which betrayeth him, answered and said, Master, is it I? He said unto him, Thou hast said.

And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to the disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my body.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it;

For this is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins.

But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom.

And when they had sung an hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives.

SELECTION 15

The Crucifixion

And as they led him away, they laid hold upon one Simon, a Cyrenian, coming out of the country, and on him they laid the cross, that he might bear it after Jesus.

And there followed him a great company of people, and of women, which also bewailed and lamented him.

But Jesus turning unto them said, Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but weep for yourselves, and for your children.

And there were also two other malefactors, led with him to be put to death.

And when they were come into the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and other on the left.

Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God.

And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar,

And saying, If thou be the king of the Jews, save thyself.

And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.

But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.

And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.

And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To day shalt thou be with me in paradise.

And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst

And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

SELECTION 16

The Resurrection

Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen:

And if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.

Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ, whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not.

For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised:

And if Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished.

If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

SELECTION 17

The Ascension of Christ

Go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God.

And he led them out as far as to Bethany, and he lifted up his hands, and blessed them.

And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried up into heaven.

And a cloud received him out of their sight.

And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven?

This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

And they worshipped him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy.

The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels: the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place.

Thou has ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive:

Thou hast received gifts for men; yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

Wherefore he saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.

Now that he ascended, what is it but that he also descended first into the lower parts of the earth?

He that descended is the same also that ascended up far above all heavens, that he might fill all things.

Who being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his person, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high;

Far above all principality, and power, and might, and dominion, and every name that is named, not only in this world, but also in that which is to come:

And hath put all things under his feet, and gave him to be the head over all things to the church,

Which is his body, the fulness of him that filleth all in all.

For Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, which are the figures of the true;

But into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us;

And every priest standeth daily ministering and offering oftentimes the same sacrifices, which can never take away sins:

But this man, after he had offered one sacrifice for sins for ever, sat down on the right hand of God.

SELECTION 18

Invitation

Ho, every one thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it

SELECTION 19

Warning

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

SELECTION 20

Salvation by Faith

As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness,

Even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish,

But have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son,

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

He that believeth on him is not condemned:

But he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation;

But is passed from death unto life.

For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ:

For it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth;

For therein is the righteousness of God revealed from faith to faith:

As it is written, The just shall live by faith.

For what saith the Scripture?

Abraham believed God, and it was counted unto him for righteousness.

Now to him that worketh is the reward not reckoned of grace, but of debt.

But to him that worketh not, but believeth on him that justifieth the ungodly, his faith is counted for righteousness.

For Christ is the end of the law for righteousness to every one that believeth.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness.

Therefore we conclude that a man is justified by faith without the deeds of the law.

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.

By grace are ye saved through faith;
And that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God.

Be it known unto you therefore, men and brethren, that through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins:

And by him all that believe are justified from all things, from which ye could not be justified by the law of Moses.

Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

What must I do to be saved?

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

SELECTION 21

The Atonement

Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation received by tradition from your fathers;

But with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot:

Who verily was foreordained before the foundation of the world, but was manifest in these last times for you.

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation,

That Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and give his life a ransom for many.

For when we were yet without strength,

In due time Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die:

Yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son,

Much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

And not only so, but we also joy in God through our Lord Jesus Christ,

By whom we have now received the atonement.

And he is the propitiation for our sins:

And not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

SELECTION 22

Eternal Life

Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God: and every one that loveth him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of him.

By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep his commandments.

For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments: and his commandments are not grievous.

For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood. And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.

For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost: and these three are one.

And there are three that bear witness in earth, the spirit, and the water, and the blood: and these three agree in one.

If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for this is the witness of God which he hath testified of his Son.

He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God hath made him a liar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of his Son.

And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in his Son.

He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God.

SELECTION 23

Christ the Judge

When the Son of Man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory:

And before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats:

And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in:

Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink?

When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink:

I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me.

And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.

SELECTION 24

The Judgment

And I saw a great white throne, and him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away; and there was found no place for them.

And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works.

And the sea gave up the dead which were in it; and death and hell delivered up the dead which were in them: and they were judged every man according to their works.

And death and hell were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death.

And whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire.

SELECTION 25

Love

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which it perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

SELECTION 26

Faith

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.

For by it the elders obtained a good report.

Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear.

By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him: for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God.

But without faith it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by the which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith.

By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance, obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

By faith he sojourned in the land of promise, as in a strange country, dwelling in tabernacles with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise:

For he looked for a city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

SELECTION 27

Trust

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou has been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

SELECTION 28

Trust

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Who is among you that feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the voice of his servant, that walketh in darkness, and hath no light? let him trust in the name of the Lord, and stay upon his God.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord JEHOVAH is everlasting strength:

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.

SELECTION 29

Expectation

Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defense; I shall not be greatly moved.

How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies; they bless with their mouth, but they course inwardly. Selah.

My soul, wait thou only upon God for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defense; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory the rock of my strength, and my refuge is in God.

Trust in him at all times; ye people; pour out your hearts before him: God is a refuge for us. Selah.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this: that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

SELECTION 30

Joy

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:

Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,

And make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

I will greatly rejoice in the Lord. my soul shall be joyful in my God:

For he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousuness.

Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them:

Let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

And my soul shall be joyful in the Lord:

It shall rejoice in his salvation.

Let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God:

Yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vines;

The labour of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat;

The flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls:

Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation.

SELECTION 31

Peace

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the suckling child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

And in that day there shall be a root of Jesse, which shall stand for an ensign of the people; to it shall the Gentiles seek: and his rest shall be glorious.

SELECTION 32

Temperance

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine: they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

Be not drunk with wine. Be not among winebibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh;

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

Let us not therefore judge one another any more: but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

He that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God, and approved of men.

Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace, and things wherewith one may edify another.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will be withhold from them that walk uprightly.

SELECTION 33

Giving

Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first fruits of all thine increase.

Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.

And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:

As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad; he hath given to the poor: his righteousness remaineth forever.

Now he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown and increase the fruits of your righteousness:

Being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

SELECTION 34

Consecration

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering: or he that teacheth, on teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation: he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

SELECTION 35

God's Care

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

For whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren.

Moreover whom he did predestinate, them he also called: and whom he called, them he also justified: and whom he justified, them he also glorified.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long: we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, or any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

SELECTION 36

Confidence

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SELECTION 37

Assurance

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

SELECTION 38

The Righteous Man

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

SELECTION 39

Blessed

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for their's in the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for their's is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under the foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on an hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

SELECTION 40

Worship

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O Lord, thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name; for thou hast done wonderful things; thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.

Lo, this is our God: we have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it.

SELECTION 41

Praise

Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the Lord: praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

SELECTION 42

God's Word

The Word of the Lord endureth for ever.

All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.

Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me.

Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God.

Is not my word like as a fire, saith the Lord, and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?

For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

I will delight myself in thy statutes; I will not forget thy word.

SELECTION 43

The Commandments

And God spake all these words, saying,

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;

And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work:

But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

THE NEW COMMANDMENTS

And Jesus said: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment.

And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these.

SELECTION 44

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

SELECTION 45

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord, which was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried: he descended into hell: the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

SELECTION 46

PSALM 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

SELECTION 47

PSALM 8

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

SELECTION 48

PSALM 15

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

SELECTION 49

PSALM 16

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord: my goodness extendeth not to thee;

But to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god: their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

SELECTION 50

PSALM 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament shewth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The Law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 51

PSALM 34

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

SELECTION 52

PSALM 90

A Prayer of Moses, the Man of God.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath; we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

SELECTION 53

PSALM 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

SELECTION 54

PSALM 122

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

SELECTION 55

PROVERBS 2

My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;

So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding;

Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures;

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom: out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

He layeth up sound wisdom for the righteous: he is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

He keepeth the paths of judgment, and preserveth the way of his saints.

Then shalt thou understand righteousness, and judgment, and equity; yea, every good path.

When wisdom entereth into thine heart, and knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul;

Discretion shall preserve thee, understanding shall keep thee.

SELECTION 56

PROVERBS 9

Wisdom hath builded her house, she hath hewn out her seven pillars:

She hath killed her beasts; she hath mingled her wine; she hath also furnished her table.

She hath sent forth her maidens: she crieth upon the highest places of the city.

Whoso is simple, let him turn in hither: as for him that wanteth understanding, she saith to him,

Come, eat of my bread, and drink of the wine which I have mingled.

Forsake the foolish, and live; and go in the way of understanding.

He that reproveth a scorner getteth to himself shame: and he that rebuketh a wicked man getteth himself a blot.

Reprove not a scorner, lest he hate thee: rebuke a wise man, and he will love thee.

Give instruction to a wise man, and he will be yet wiser: teach a just man, and he will increase in learning.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: and the knowledge of the holy is understanding.

For by me thy days shall be multiplied, and the years of thy life shall be increased.

If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thyself: but if thou scornest, thou alone shalt bear it.

SELECTION 57

ECCLESIASTES 5

Keep thy foot when thou goest to the house of God, and be more ready to hear, than to give the sacrifice of fools: for they consider not that they do evil.

Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thine heart be hasty to utter any thing before God: for God is in heaven, and thou upon earth: therefore let thy words be few.

For a dream cometh through the multitude of business; and a fool's voice is known by multitude of words.

When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not to pay it; for he hath no pleasure in fools: pay that which thou hast vowed.

Better is it that thou shouldest not vow, than that thou shouldest vow and not pay.

Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh to sin; neither say thou before the angel, that it was an error: wherefore should God be angry at thy voice, and destroy the work of thine hands?

For in the multitude of dreams and many words there are also divers vanities: but fear thou God.

If thou seest the oppression of the poor, and violent perverting of judgment and justice in a province, marvel not at the matter: for he that is higher than the highest regardeth; and there be higher than they.

Moreover the profit of the earth is for all: the king himself is served by the field.

He that loveth silver shall not be satisfied with silver; nor he that loveth abundance with increase: this is also vanity.

When goods increase, they are increased that eat them: and what good is there to the owners thereof, saving the beholding of them with their eyes?

The sleep of a labouring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much: but the abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep.

There is a sore evil which I have seen under the sun, namely, riches kept for the owners thereof to their hurt.

SELECTION 58

ECCLESIASTES 11

Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days.

Give a portion to seven, and also to eight; for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth.

If the clouds be full of rain, they empty themselves upon the earth: and if the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be.

He that observeth the wind shall not sow; and he that regardeth the clouds shall not reap.

As thou knowest not what is the way of the spirit, nor how the bones do grow in the womb of her that is with child: even so thou knowest not the works of God who maketh all.

In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.

Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun:

But if a man live many years, and rejoice in them all; yet let him remember the days of darkness; for they shall be many. All that cometh is vanity.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes: but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Therefore remove sorrow from my heart, and put away evil from thy flesh: for childhood and youth are vanity.

SELECTION 59

ECCLESIASTES 12

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of musick shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

SELECTION 60

Ephesians 6

Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right.

Honour thy father and mother, which Is the first commandment with promise;

That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

Servants, be obedient to them that are your masters according to the flesh, with fear and trembling, in singleness of your heart, as unto Christ;

Not with eyeservice, as men pleasers; but as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart;

With good will doing service, as to the Lord, and not to men:

Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord, whether he be bond or free.

And, ye masters, do the same things unto them, forbearing threatening: knowing that your Master also is in heaven; neither is there respect of persons with him.

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

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